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David Ingram

















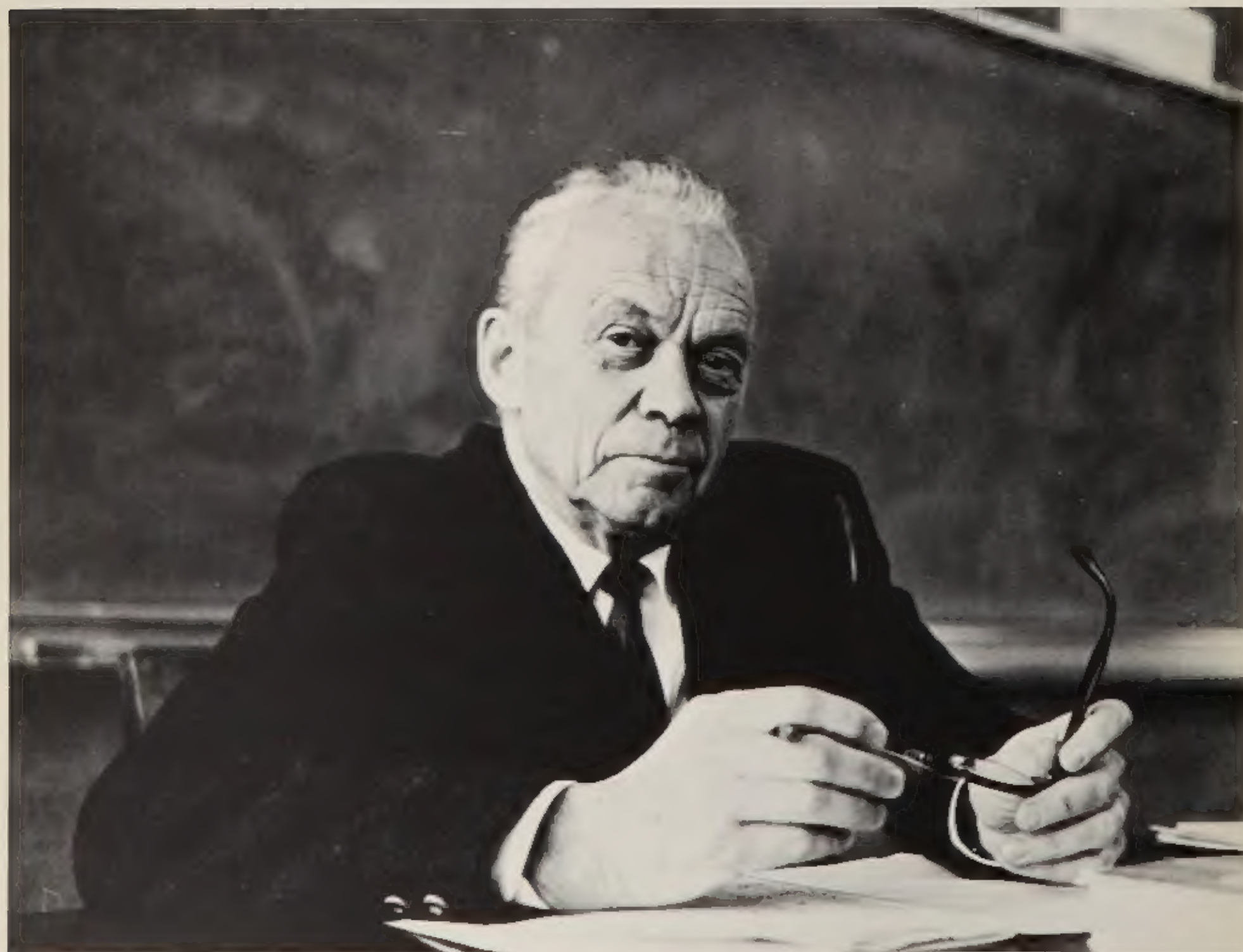
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# DEDICATION

MR. MARION  
HAYS







"Hey, Hey, Hey!" Once again, it becomes time for the senior class to bestow their highest honor—the dedication of our annual—to some revered figure in the administration. "Question, Question?" If not, we'll move right along and announce that the lucky winner of this year's dedication is Mr. "X" himself—Mr. Marion C. Hays.

Mr. Hays attended Minnesota University and the University of Chicago, and holds a Bachelor of Science degree and a Master's degree. He taught at several schools in the Midwest before he came to Harvard in 1953 to serve as Assistant Headmaster. Mr. Hays has taught Chemistry, Physics and Algebra as well as Geometry (which is his speciality). He is a member of the Scholarship Committee, and is also a distinguished official of the C.I.F., serving that organization as the Olympic League Representative and as a member of its Executive Council.

During his stay here, Mr. Hays has won the respect and admiration of any and all students with whom he has come into contact, as well as the praise of a grateful administration.

When around Mr. Hays, one has no real sense of awe or fear, but rather a keen feeling that he is "on to you." Everyone kids about his pet phrases, but never are they discussed unkindly or unfavorably. Mr. Hays is no ominous or terrifying figure of power at Harvard. You won't find him lurking in the halls between periods, hoping to nab some kid while his hair is down; he has better things to do.

Mr. Hays is a dedicated and efficient educator and administrator. He doesn't allow himself to become hassled over little things, but rather remains understanding and affable.

So why not dedicate the annual to him?





# A GRAND MAN







# HEADMASTER

To the Members of the Class of 1969

I think of you personally and I think of you as a class. I have been thinking of you this way for some years. I expect I will keep on thinking of you, even though now you scatter and our daily opportunities to see each other come to an end. Since it is true, I will also say I pray for you, though not as well as I should. And all this is and has been and will be a joy to me. I hope our relationship has meant something to you, but in any case my sincere gratitude for your friendship. You are a rather grand group of fellows.

There is no need for me to list your accomplishments but as your headmaster I rejoice to state you have led the school well and strongly, giving your loyal support to a remarkably able and devoted group of Prefects. What I do want to dwell on here and now are your struggles and trials as you strove to be objective, sweetly reasonable (as we say) and trusting with those who differ from you or are of a so-called other generation. You have on occasion won through to a fine evaluation of that wisdom and perspective which only age seems to provide. You have struggled to curb your impatience with the seemingly dulling patience of your elders.

I fervently hope you have found this worth doing and will continue it. Let us live by the classic and truly tested truth that a fellowship of learning and living, not a fractured, separated, contorted chaos of impatient individuals, ennobles life. My generation needs forgiveness for its failures, you do too. What a wonderfully uniting and creative thing is forgiveness, what a strong patience and brotherly love it calls for. And you can practice it now. You don't have to wait for a response, for the right time. In the word of the moment, the forgiving spirit is a thing of beauty.

Very often you will find rather strange and lovely things turning up where you least expect them." Back in 1952 a science fiction author named Anthony Boucher penned a tale called "The Star Dummy" in FANTASTIC Magazine. The plot concerns two grotesque, unhuman but pleasant and likeable little alien monsters, a young "man" and a young "woman", who are from a distant galaxy inconceivably removed from ours in time and space. Accidentally stranded on earth, they are befriended and helped to return home by an earthman and his wife. Just at the moment of farewell, Farvish (the young "man") says "God Bless You", and this surprises the earth couple.

"Oh yes, many on our earth believe," said Farvish. "Not all but many. There was once a Man. He was more than a man. His name was Hraz. I am not quite a follower of Hraz and yet I pray—as I did, Paul, shortly before you found me—it is in the words that Hraz taught us.

"We'll say them together," said Vishta (the little "girl monster"). "It makes a nice good-bye.

And the lovers recited: "Lifegiver over us, there is blessing in the word that means You. We pray that in time we will live here under Your rule as others now live with You there, but in the meantime feed our bodies, for we need that here and now. We are in debt to You for every thing, but Your love will not hold us accountable for this debt, and so we too should deal with others, holding no man to strict balances of account. Do not let us meet temptations stronger than we can bear, but let us prevail and be free of evil.

Good-bye for now, and God bless you.

William S. Chalmers



# BISHOP BLOY



Born in England in 1904, the Right Reverend Francis Eric Bloy D.D. studied at the University of Missouri and Arizona after he came to this country. He served as Rector of Episcopal Churches in Maryland and La Jolla before becoming the third

Bishop of the Diocese of Los Angeles in 1948. Since that time he has served as Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Harvard School, and it was he who, in 1949, was responsible for bringing Father Chalmers to the school.



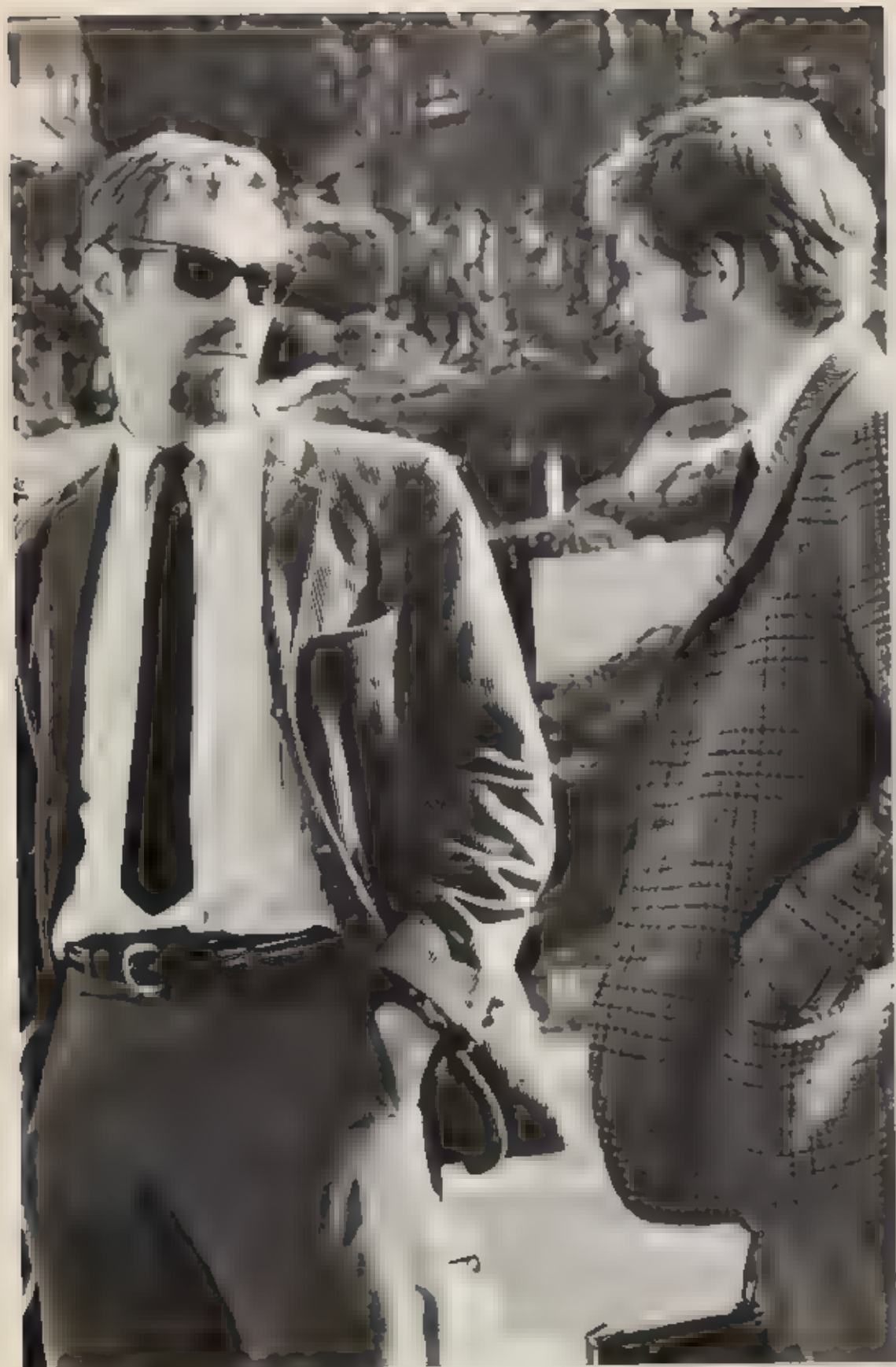
# BISHOP GOODEN



Bishop Robert B. Gooden, Headmaster Emeritus of Harvard School, came to this country from England in 1888 at the age of fourteen, and later studied at Trinity College, before becoming a priest in 1905. In 1912 he began his thirty-seven years

of service as Headmaster of Harvard School, and while at Harvard became the Suffragan Bishop of Los Angeles. Though now retired, Bishop Gooden takes a keen and active interest in the school, occasionally attending important Chapel services.

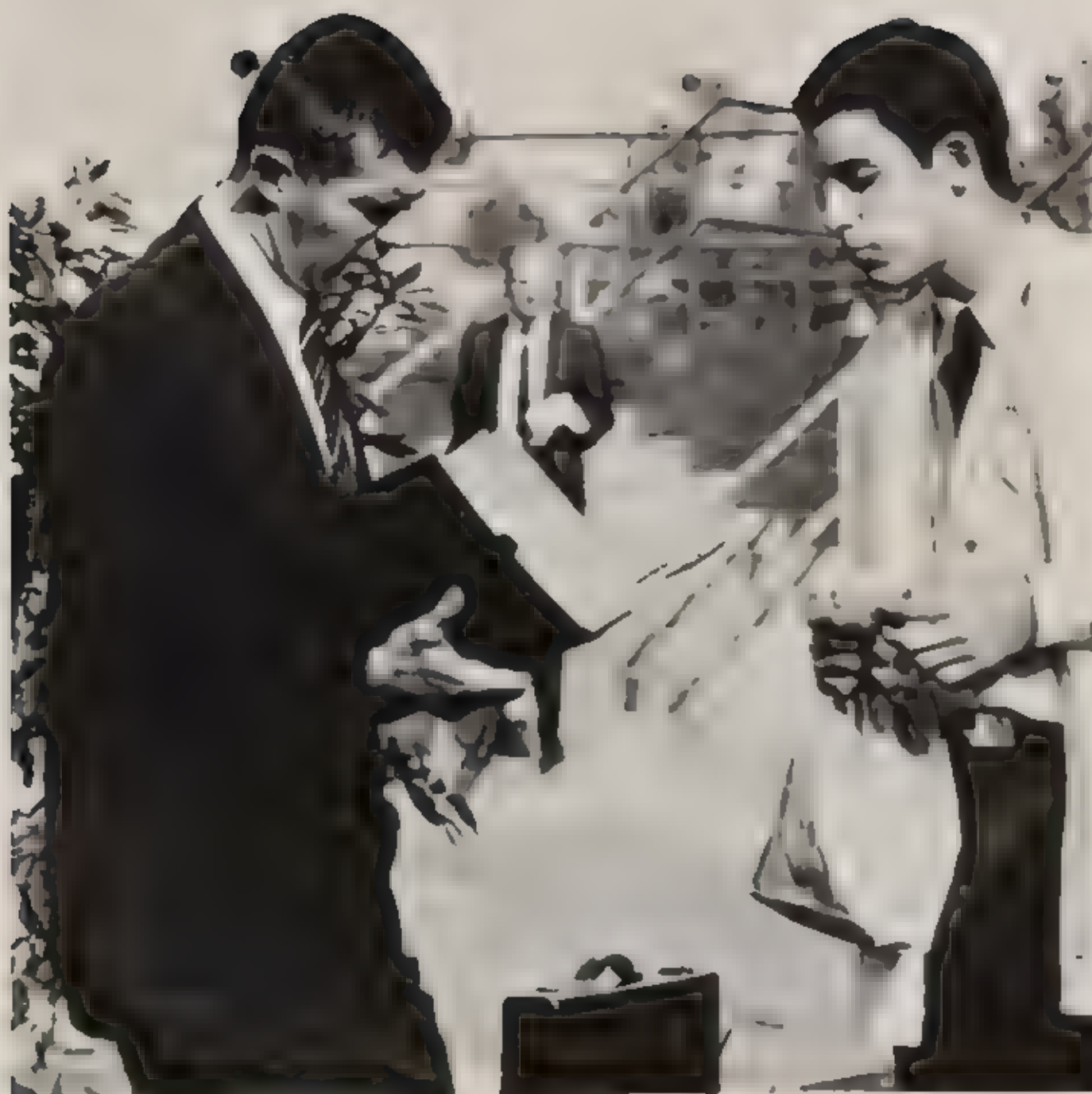




## FACULTY







## AND OTHER SUCH THINGS



# ENGLISH

Significant changes in Harvard's English Department occurred this year, largely as the result of four new members in the Department. Bob Archer took over three sections of the twelfth grade and shifted the course's emphasis from broad readings in modern literature to the study of rhetoric and two of the most elusive literary concepts, tone and point of view. Together with Bill Bartman, Mr Archer also experimented with non-graded classes classes mixing seniors with sophomores. Don Thompson, who taught two twelfth grade sections, introduced to Harvard students the British public school approach to literature. His students spent several weeks examining a single work, *Macbeth*, from numerous points of view: Elizabethan stage conventions, source material, historical background. Ted Woods filled a vacuum of long standing at Harvard, the absence of any formal speech training. This year, debate and public speaking became elective courses in the English Department, next year one semester each of speech and debate will be required of all high school students. Bill Bartman, teaching three sections of the tenth grade, brought zest and enthusiasm, redesigned several classrooms on a seminar format, and added a number of Works of Black literature to the tenth grade reading list. Bill also completely revitalized the school's dramatics program, producing on a near professional level plays traditionally considered "untouchable" for high school actors.



MR HOYLE



MR. SHRIVER

FATHER GRANT



MR. WOODS







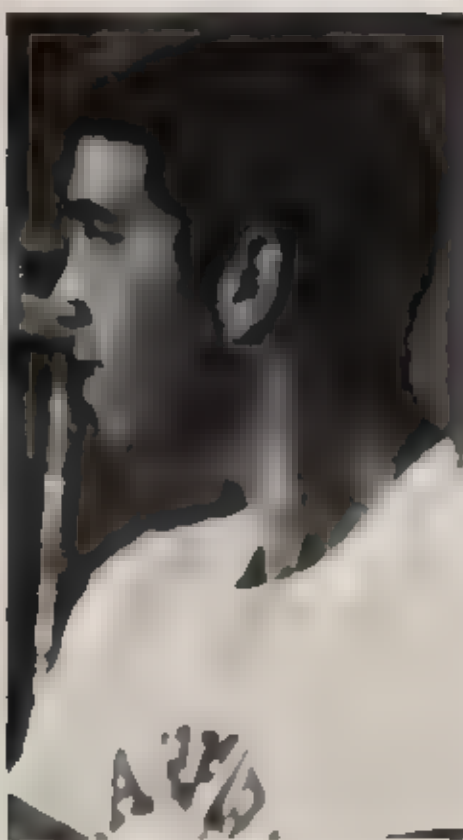
MR. THOMPSON



MR. ARCHER



MR. ERICKSON



MR. WERLE



MR. BARTMAN

MR. DILLENBECK







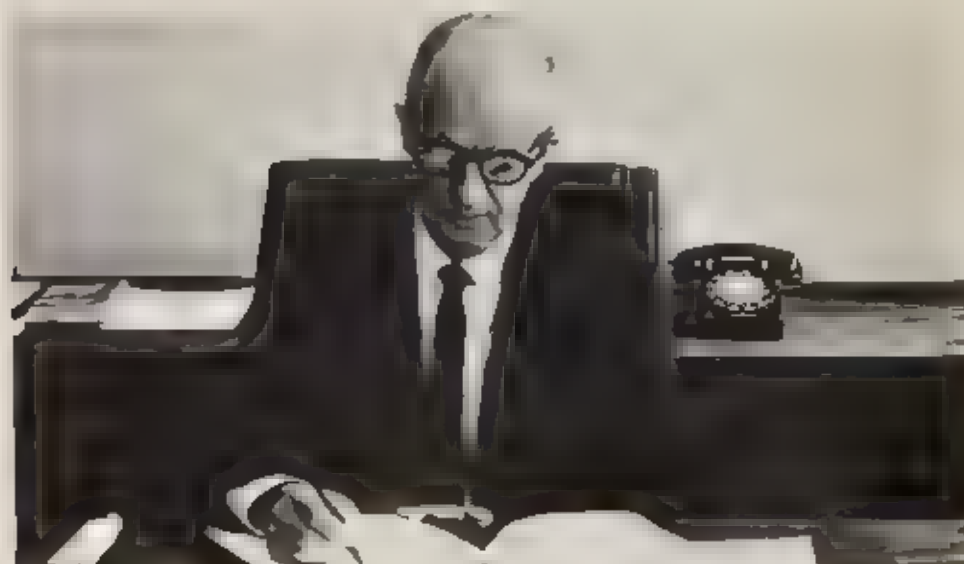
*FATHER GILL*

# HISTORY

Factually speaking, there are five (5) History teachers. The Reverend John Gill who is the Head of the Department teaches 2 sections of History 8, 2 sections of English History, and 1 section of Late Modern History. Also in this department are Mr. Gerald Foos who teaches 3 sections of History 8. Mr. Harold Hines who teaches 4 sections of History 7— Mr. Nathan Hughes who teaches 1 section of History 7 and Mr. Francis Read who teaches 1 section of U.S. History and 1 section of Advanced U.S. History. Although the events may not be recent, these men give the students complete and factual coverage of them all.



*MR. READ*



*MR. HUGHES*





MR. MCFADDEN



MR. FOOS



MR. BOWLER



MR. HINES



MR. LESLIE



MR. MCCLEERY

FATHER EDWARDS

# LANGUAGE

The Language Department is one of the most diversified and offers more courses than many other high schools. Mr. Robert Leslie, who heads the department, teaches 3 sections of Spanish II. The remaining members of the Language Department are: Mr. Kirk Aiken, teaching Spanish A; Mr. William Bulhon, teaching 3 sections of French I, and 1 section of Spanish II; Mrs. William Chalmers teaching French A; The Reverend Spencer Edwards teaching 1 section of Spanish I and 3 sections of Spanish III, Mrs. Mirielle Mancinelli teaching 3 sections of French A and 1 section of Spanish A, Mrs. Odette Marissael

teaching 2 sections of French II, 1 section of French III, and 1 section of the "notorious" French IV; Mr. Rogelio Martinez teaching 3 sections of Spanish I, 1 section of Spanish IV, and 1 section of Spanish V; Mr. James McCleery teaching 1 section each of Latin I, Latin II, and Latin III. It brings great honor and credit to Harvard School having such a fine Language Department staff.







*MME. MARISSAEL*



*MR. BUTLION*



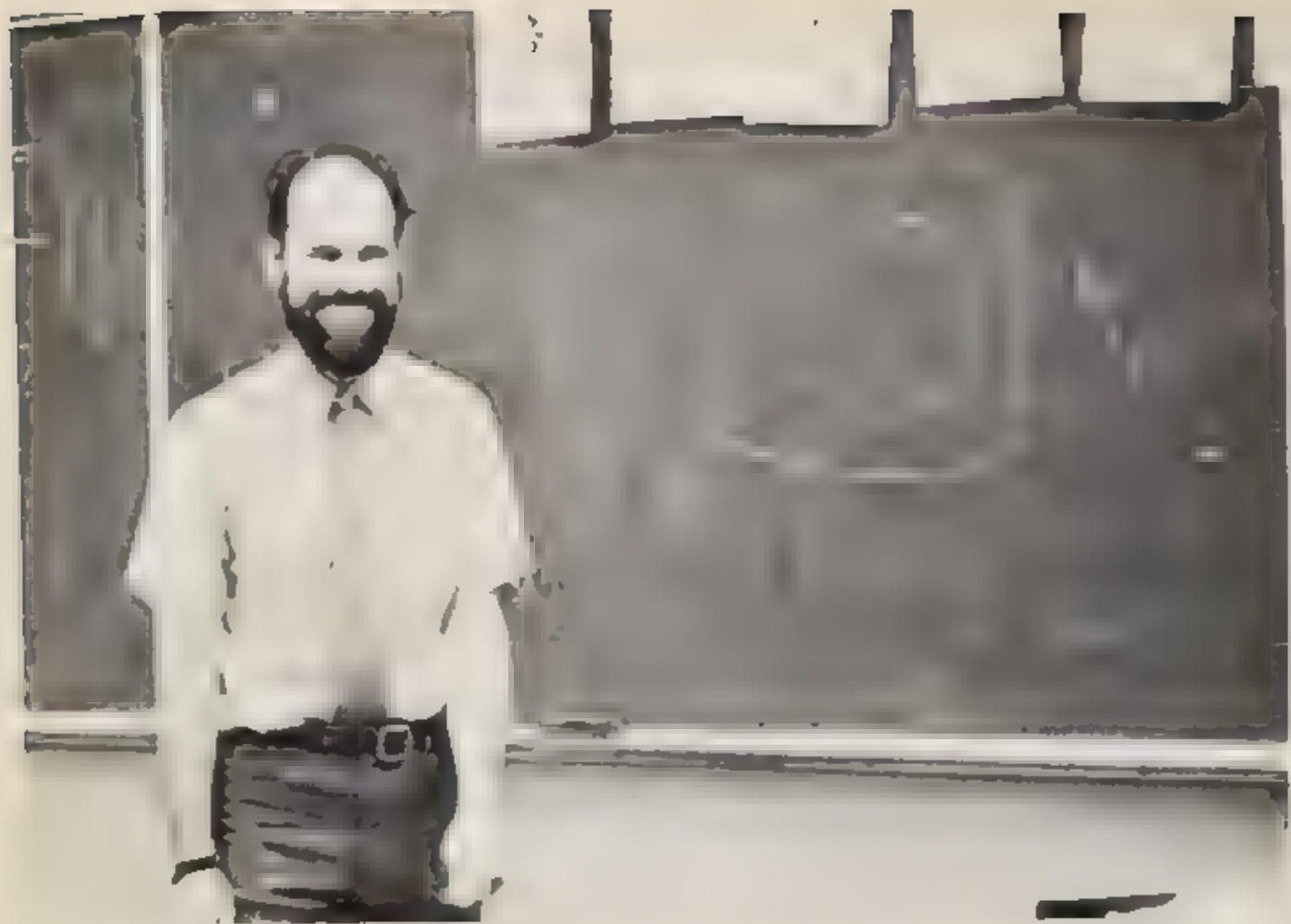
*MME. MANCINELLI*



*MR. AIKEN*

*MR. MARTINEZ*

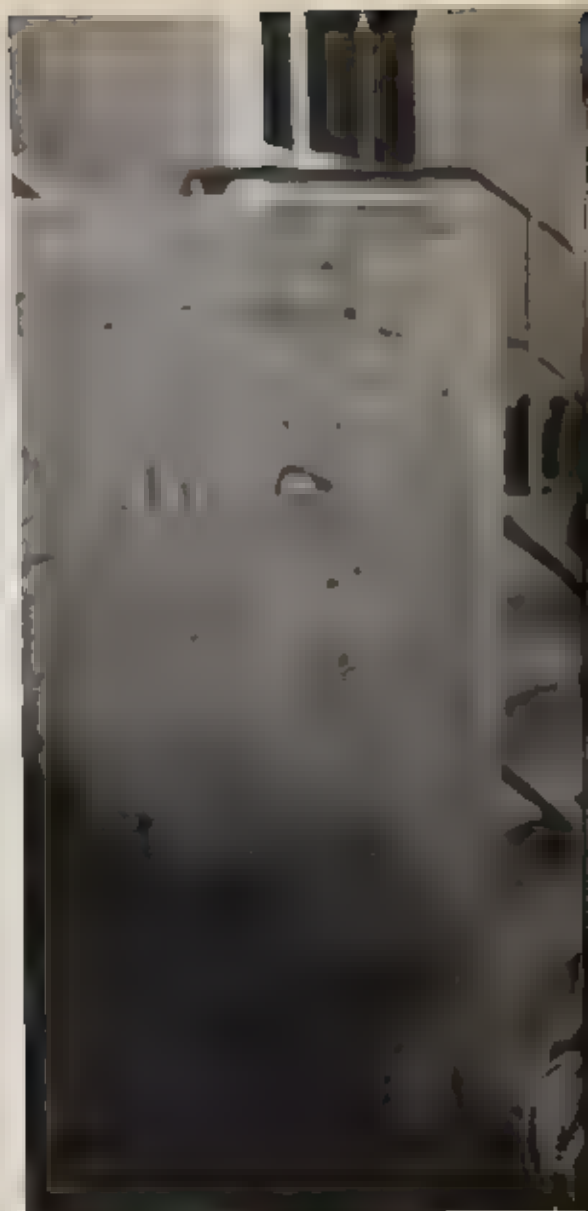




MR. THOMPSON

# SCIENCE

MR. CLARK



MRS. THOMPSON







Being a new student has many disadvantages: to a new student warmth, understanding and an air of friendliness are qualities which are often hoped for but rarely expected from new teachers. From experience, I can say, however, that each and every member of the Science Department Staff possesses these memorable qualities. These three are enough to qualify them as outstanding personnel. These notable people are Mr. Art Thompson who teaches two courses in introductory Biology, a course in Physical Science, and a course in Advanced Biology. Mr. John Clark, who teaches a course in Physical Science, two courses in introductory Physics, and a course in Advanced Physics. Mr. Merv Miller, who teaches four courses in Chemistry—Mr. Humphrey who

teaches three courses in Physical Science. Mrs. Alice Thompson, who teaches seventh and eighth grade Science A and Science B. Each of these teachers takes an uncommonly grave concern in the achievement of their students. No matter how small the problem, they are always more than willing to help, and it is a wonderful feeling for a student to have no reason to fear asking for help. Though certain science courses are mandatory and often require a good deal of work, there is no student enrolled in a science course who doesn't enjoy it. So I, along with many many others thank the Science Department Staff for your friendliness and understanding, and also say that we have the sincerest regard for all your time consuming efforts, beyond the roll of a teacher, to help and better your students.

*Impressions of a new science student*



MR HUMPHREY

MR MILLER





MR. STEWART

# MATHE

Math is said to be one of the "Exact Sciences". Holding to the saying, the Math Department consists of exactly 8 teachers. The head of this department is Mr. Walter Stewart who teaches 1 section of Algebra I, 2 sections of Honors Algebra II, 1 section of Probability & Statistics, and 1 section of Calculus. His associates are Mr. Gary Bowler who teaches 2 sections of Math 8 Mr. Lee Carlson who teaches 1 section of Math Analysis, and 2 sections of Pre Calculus—Mr. Marlon Hays who teaches 1 section of Algebra I, 1



MR. HAYS

MR. MC COSKER



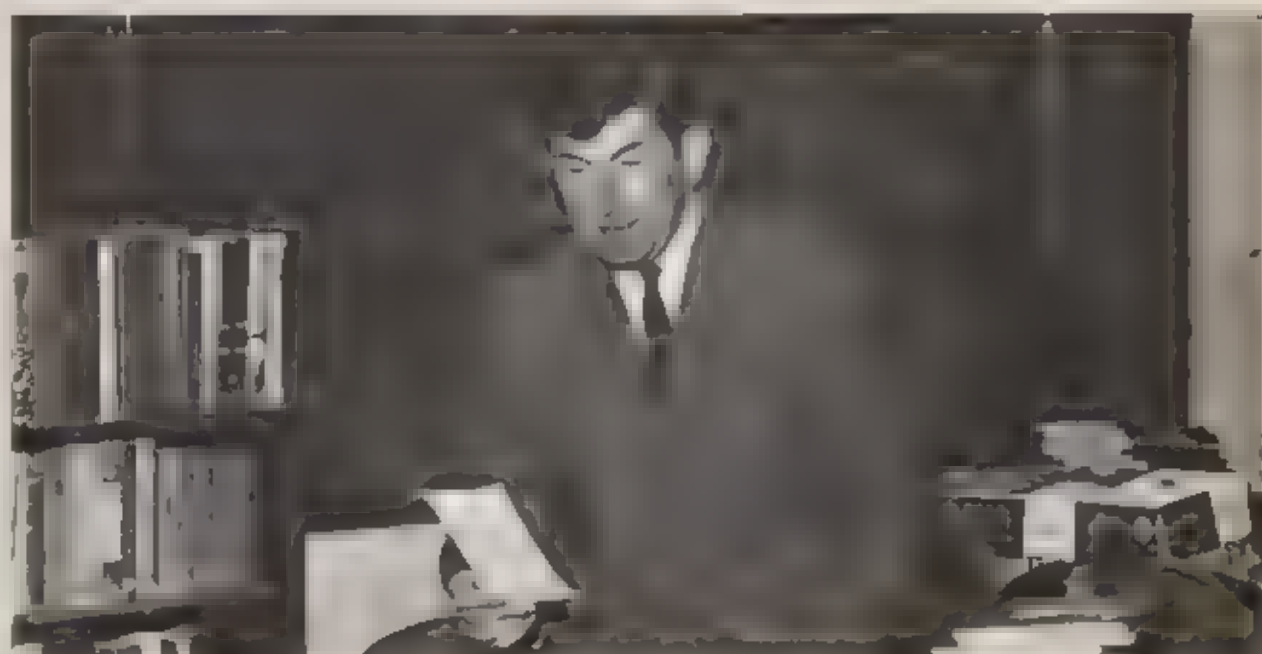


# MATICS



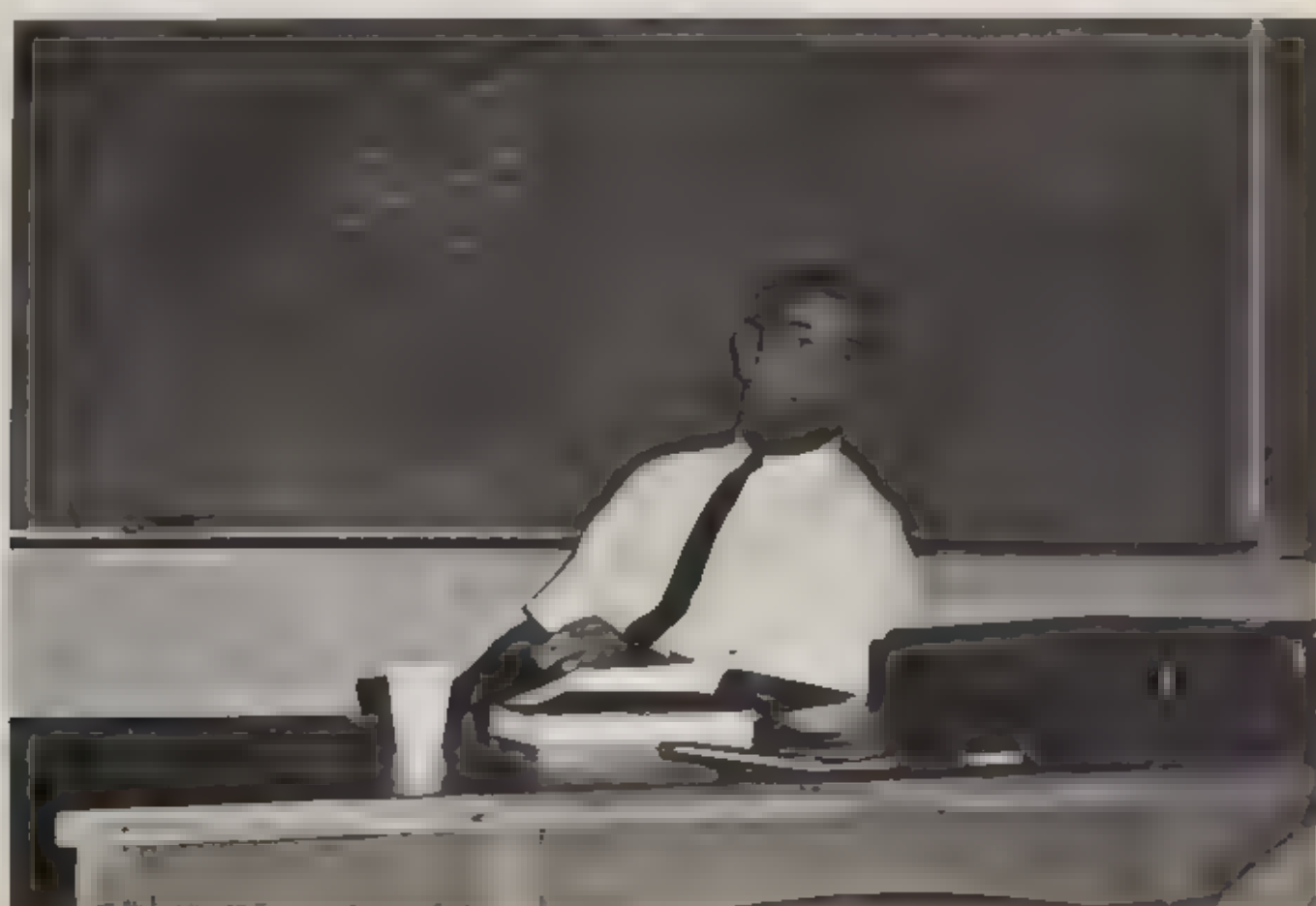
MR. RADSTROM

section of Algebra-Geometry, and 2 sections of Geometry Mr. Richard Humphrey who teaches 1 section of Geometry-Mr. Duncan McCosker who teaches 3 sections of Math 7, 1 section of Algebra I, and 1 section of Algebra-Geometry-Mr. Sture Radstrom who teaches 2 sections of Math 7, and 2 sections of Algebra I Mr. George Roberts who teaches 4 sections of Algebra II. If you don't believe math is an "Exact Science", make a mistake and see exactly how much your grade is lowered



MR. ROBERTS

MR. CARLSON





*MR. SCHMIDT*

## AND ART

Mr. Schmidt who is a newcomer to the Harvard scene is a young and energetic musician who leads the band. His outstanding performance has given Harvard a band of unprecedented quality. Also in the Music Department is Mr. Anthony Reale who teaches three sections of Music and Art Appreciation, one section of Music for grades 9-12, and heads the Glee Club. The sole member of the Art Department is Mr. Kirk Aiken who teaches one section of Lower Division Art and one section of Upper Division Art.

## MUSIC



*MR. REALE*

*Opposite Page. MR. AIKEN*











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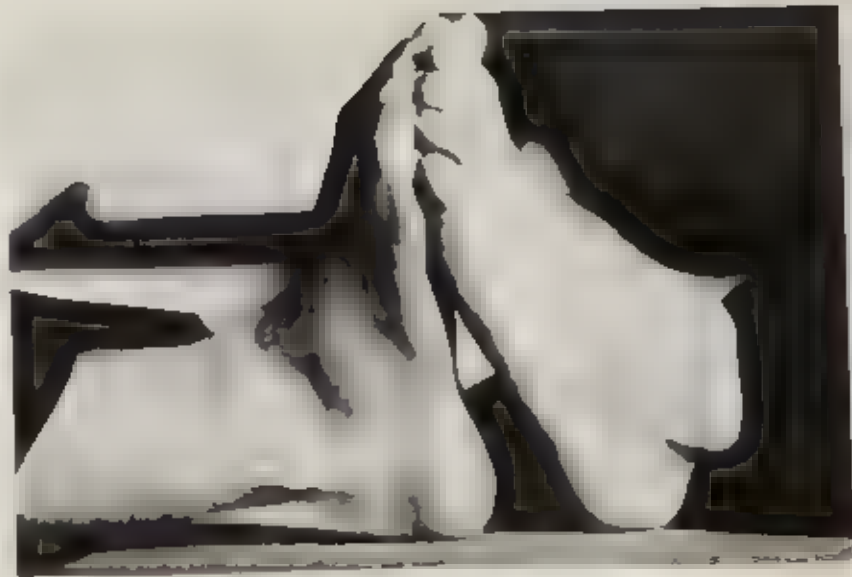




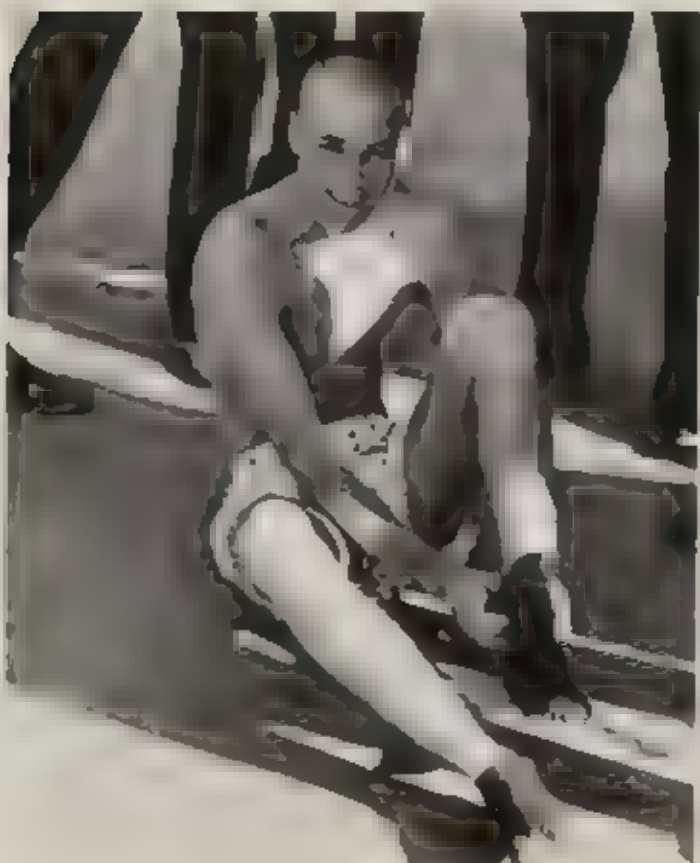
## UPPER SCHOOL



## SENIOR CLASS







# SENIORS SEARCH PREFECTS



*Steve Ross, Sean Smith, Bob Gerrity, Tim McQuay, David Masten, Brad Coates*

Some years there is very little activity in the student government, no one feels the need, and the only purpose of the Student Council and the class officers seems to be to decide upon dates for dances. At the same time there is little communication between the administration and the students, outside of a few Seniors or trouble-makers: the students just study and the teachers just teach. No one can say that such an attitude is wrong, though one might disagree with it, no one can call it apathy if the students sincerely believe that such is the purpose of student government. It can only be apathy when they feel a need for something and don't carry through with their beliefs. Certainly the Senior Class had both types of people. But they also had another kind, and activist—not a radical or reactionary, an activist. These Seniors tried to make the student government more than nominal, one in which the only duty of prefects would not be to ask who has announcements in assemblies. Primarily, through the efforts of certain Seniors, notably prefects Davis Masten, Sean Smith, Brad Coates, Senior Class vice-president Geoff Koziol, and some Juniors, the Student Council increased in both energy and effectiveness, although perhaps very little in regard to actual power where the higher government of Harvard was concerned. This same was true of the Senior Committee, formed just this year, so that the faculty could gain student insight into the problems of other students and to help out wherever possible in promoting student-teacher relationships. Though the Committee accomplished in part the former purpose, very little was done in the latter area. Perhaps the Committee didn't work as well as some expected because Harvard is too closely-knit to need a go-between body such as the Committee. Or perhaps it was just too new. At any rate, if it can succeed it must wait for another Senior class.

Perhaps the greatest tribute to the concern of the Seniors for the school was the evolution of an "ad hoc" government. There was nothing written in a constitution which said, "Let there be ad hoc committees." It simply developed from individual students who had no actual student government status feeling the need for certain changes and taking responsibility. There was nothing underhanded about it, for all Committees were recognized either by petition or by the Student Council as having student support. And there was no danger of a minority forcing something on the majority, for in all cases the "ad hoc" committee could only propose and justify their suggestions. To convince was more difficult.

But not all Seniors were occupied with building a stronger student government. Most devoted their time to achieving different success where the same enthusiasm and activism was displayed.

This was one of the finest years for Harvard athletics. Olympic League championship teams were fielded in football and cross country; the rugby team, at least in their own eyes, is the virtual champion of all the west coast of North America. Track, tennis, and baseball are expected to have equally good seasons. Even golf won a few matches this year. It would be foolish to say that the Seniors sparked this change. The Senior Class simply does not have that many outstanding athletes who could rely solely on their physical strength or manliness. The Juniors probably have more all around athletes. Not that there aren't any Seniors that are athletes. Tim McQuay and Jim Camp are big, and Sean Smith and Steve Ross are sort of quick. Dave McKee is a rather good rugby player. Steve Philbrook, Brian Cargill, and Bob Hicks do help the swimming team.



Jack Tavelman isn't a bad tennis player. But no one can say that they alone are responsible for their teams' successes. It isn't that the Seniors were such great athletes, but that they knew how to fit into a team and how to dedicate themselves to something they wanted. This more than anything led to the new spirit and success of Senior athletes.

It is also to the Seniors' credit that at least some Seniors have excelled in almost everything, from dissenting to drag racing on Sepulveda. And this was proved in all phases of academics. Often Seniors did dumb things, and such is the process of learning. But the excellent quality of the dramatic productions, the number of Seniors on the Academic Honor Society and Honor Rolls (if you like to go by those things), the quality of the school publications, and the extreme curiosity of many class members to discover what they are supposed to be doing here and what everything else is doing here all attest to the intelligence of the minds at work.

But all this does not mean that we are an ideal class. We have problems, some created by our very success and talent, for example a tendency toward self-righteousness ('69 is beautiful), or an inability to recognize the dividing line between apathy and responsibility, or responsibility and dissent. But even so, we have accomplished much. And when another class does build its reputation over ours, it will be building it on our base, just as we build ours with the precedents of classes before us.

## CLASS OFFICERS



Vice-president Geoff Koziol, President Brad Coates, Secretary Ross Cerny

APATHY? "Apathy? Beautiful Thought maybe Love—who cares enough? Radicals, conservatives. Annual behind schedule. Bulletin coming out every so often. Dave Talbot Magazine. Dave is a good writer at Green and Apathy. Not a writer in Lion's drag strip. Apathy? "Take an interest. Why? Apathy? I signed my name. What more do you want?" Love generation? "I'll get Steve Ross!" Apathy? "I'd like to see the Senior Committee on the porch after assembly." Two people show up. Apathy? "No, I believe that these matters just aren't important enough so that the conscientious students would waste their time." Erect the life of the school is a waste of time. "I don't have the time." We know. You have to conserve your energy for smoking during your three study halls. Some tried, some listened. Some cared. Some were defeated. Some didn't listen, some didn't want to. Back stabbing. Apathy? "People play. Those who try to change are vain and arrogant. Apathy? "Try to change. Ergo: presidents are vain and arrogant. Where do you go after niceness fails? When's the next protest at Berkley? Hope for the future. Please turn to the Junior Class essay. Despair. Don't think, it's in the book. Riddle: why do you bat your head against the wall? Answer: because it feels so good when you stop. Aren't you glad we have to stop?"

## SENIOR COMMITTEE



TOP TO BOTTOM: Al Anderson, John Stodder, Ross Cerny, Jeff Comfort, Brad Coates, Geoff Koziol

# DANA LATHAM ALDEN

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Red, JV Football, 64, C Basketball, 65, C Track, 65, JV Football, 65; Varsity Rugby, 66; B Track, 66; JV Football, 66, Captain, Varsity Rugby 67, Varsity Water Polo, 68, Varsity Rugby, 69; Varsity Volleyball, 69, Drama Club, 67-69, Sentinel Staff, 67-68; News Editor, 68-69; Rally Committee Chairman, 68-69



## WILL

I leave to an institution of learning known as Harvard, three things: the frustration of hearing that changes are going to be made and then seeing that very little if anything happens, the hope that through the efforts of both students and teachers modern reforms can be made, and the fear of what the rising apathy towards certain phases of school life will do to Harvard if these reforms be dormant for very long. I would also like to thank Mr. McCleery for knowing the real me, Fr. Chalmers, for trying to understand when others wouldn't, Dave, for teaching me that a person has to stand up and say what he believes if he is ever truly to be a human-being; and last, the student-body and faculty at Harvard for an education which has opened my eyes.





FRANK  
MITCHELL  
ALTON

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Red: 65, Jr Cpl, 65-68 Asst Organist  
65-69 General Honor Society; 66-69 Varsity Swimming;  
65-69 Athletic Honor Society; 66-68 Octones  
Accompanist, 67 Academic Honor Society; 2nd Lt 68  
68 Varsity Water Polo, 69 Swim Captain, 68-69 Copy  
Editor, Sentinel Annual, 68-69 Senior Organist



## 4111

I Frank Allen knew me as a student at the following  
educational institutions to wit: Ellsworth High School To Bob in  
action packed tight thronged up at Cal City as well as Ford Ave-  
nue's To Brady the back of the head to get a top down  
drain To the Turkey the endeavor to go around the world  
again and still remember to get a 21 day vacation  
To Phil Davis varsity experts To Nat the team To  
Golf 100 Poles Takes Personal To Larry Reid I learned  
the theory of relativity To Bob Hicks tramp and a lot more of  
mirrors To Gary some love reception and an airplane coming  
To the water polo team an unbridled record To Al  
Biology class organization some exciting trip to Mexico  
1000 gallons of coffee grounds To Scott H. and took off the  
**Glory in Water Polo** Truly to Mr Stewart Mr McGinnis Mr  
Roberts Mr and Mrs Thompson and especially to Father  
Chambers along with the rest of my teachers many thanks for  
helping me to reach the age of sixteen years.



# ALFRED ELMER ANDERSON

## HISTORY

Entered '65, White (But really Black), left '69

## WILL

I will to the Mouth, Walt Janice something to say when they caw at Mr Melton, to Mr. Melton, a Triumph 650 without three holes and a clutch pedal, to everyone who helped me here at Harvard my teachers, friends, and Father Chalmers-thanks.





# JOHN WILLIAM ANDERSON

## HISTORY

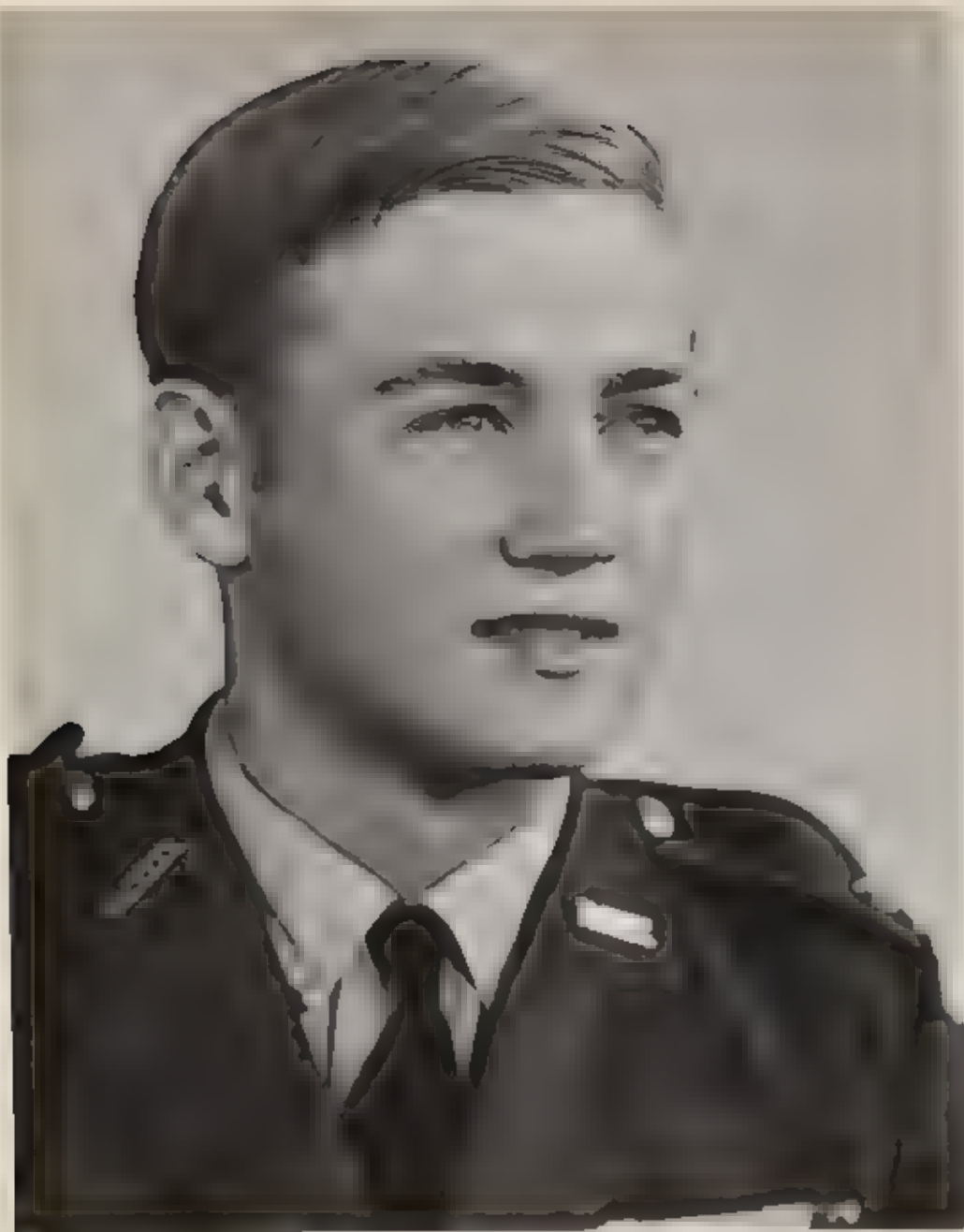
Entered 65, White, JV Football, 65, Varsity Football  
66-68, JV Rugby, 68; Varsity Rugby 69 Varsity  
Swimming, 66-69; Asst. Editor, Sentinel Annual  
Drama Club, Rally committee



## WILL

I, Bill Anderson, will dispense with the tradition of calling myself names, and get right down to the Business of Resurrecting fond memories. to the Palms Springs Gang, college of the desert and that strange party, to Tom B., the trip, to Geoff John Jack Peter, John D., and Steve, the money we made and or lost, to the snake, the trip to Colorado, with a slight detour to Iowa, the trip to San Diego, and the Green Thing, to Woody, the 360° on Sepulveda and what you would say in court, to Joe L., Barry B., and Howard K., their own "Bell Tips", and the fact that I am neither a "Bell Tip" nor a "Greaser", to Tricky-Dick and Marky, the Red Bomb and its back seat, to my brother the one who got away, out of Harvard as I did.

To Father Gill, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Hovle, Mr. Monzio, Mr. Miller, and Mr. Leslie, thank you for every thing you've done for me. To Father Chalmers, and my parents, my admiration and my respect and my sincerest love. I love you all.



# WILLIAM HENRY BATEMAN, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Green: Varsity Rugby, 67-69, Varsity Football, 69; Military Honor Society, 65-69, A Company Commander, 69, 1st lieutenant; Rally Committee, 67-69

## WILL

I, Bill Bateman, more commonly called "The Bagel" and "Batie", being hairy in body and elusive in mind, do hereby bequeath the following priceless items, be they tangible or otherwise to the following misfits To Bob G, Mable, the Olympic Drive-In Theatre, two very revealing photographs the great party that never happened, and six nders hiding behind bushes, to Dave, the beautiful California San, La Jolla, and 75 various and assorted pills to help you through the day, to Porter, a night with kiss, kiss (if he can take it), to the "Egg", a smile contest with Masten, my cousin, and Mr Aiken; to Mr. T, the controversial new book entitled, "How to Get the Most out of Your Lunch Hour" with illustrations and diagrams by J P Clark, to Brad, Chinatown and his superiority with women to Marty, a suitable mate, a jungle gym, and a bunch of "Nanas", to the "Greek", a waitress at A&W who just won't "get it on", to Radin, a 5" x 5" peace sign tatoo, to Kirby, the famed and beloved No-Neck, and finally, my sincere gratitude to the Faculty, Fr Chalmers, and my parents who have made these last six years so rewarding





THOMAS  
LANE  
BECKET

## HISTORY

Interd 65, Green, 66, Military Honor Society, Best Speech, Hibernia Day, 66-67 Honor Guard, 68, Brigade, Exalted Order, 67-69, Varsity Rugby, South of Old Rugby Champs, 68, Varsity Football, Olympic Champs, 67, JV Tennis, 68-69 Rally, 68-69 Drama Club



## W I I

[illegible]



# GARY NILS BRIGGS

## HISTORY

Entered 63; Military Honor Society, 64 JV Football, 65; JV Track, second 660 yd. run, Olympic league 66 Varsity Football, 66-68; Varsity Track, 67-69; Varsity Rugby, 67-68; Graduated, 69

## WILL

I, Gary Briggs, having large mind and body, wish to give the following worthless things to the following worthless people: to Tim "Fatty" McQuay, a new knee and the "fat pass", to Barry, "Super-Trainer" Booth, one inch of athletic tape and a three second rub down; to Jimmy Calkins, a choda with catsup on it; to Joe Leson, his car and a lifetime subscription to Hot Rod magazine, to Jeff Ingle, the senior parking lot, to Mr. A. Thompson, a possibility, to Coach McFadden, a volkswagen, a football, and the stock market, and finally to the faculty, especially to Coach Carlson Coach McFadden, Mr. Radstrum, Mr. Monzio, Mr. Cole and Father Chalmers, honest thanks for helping me through these last six years

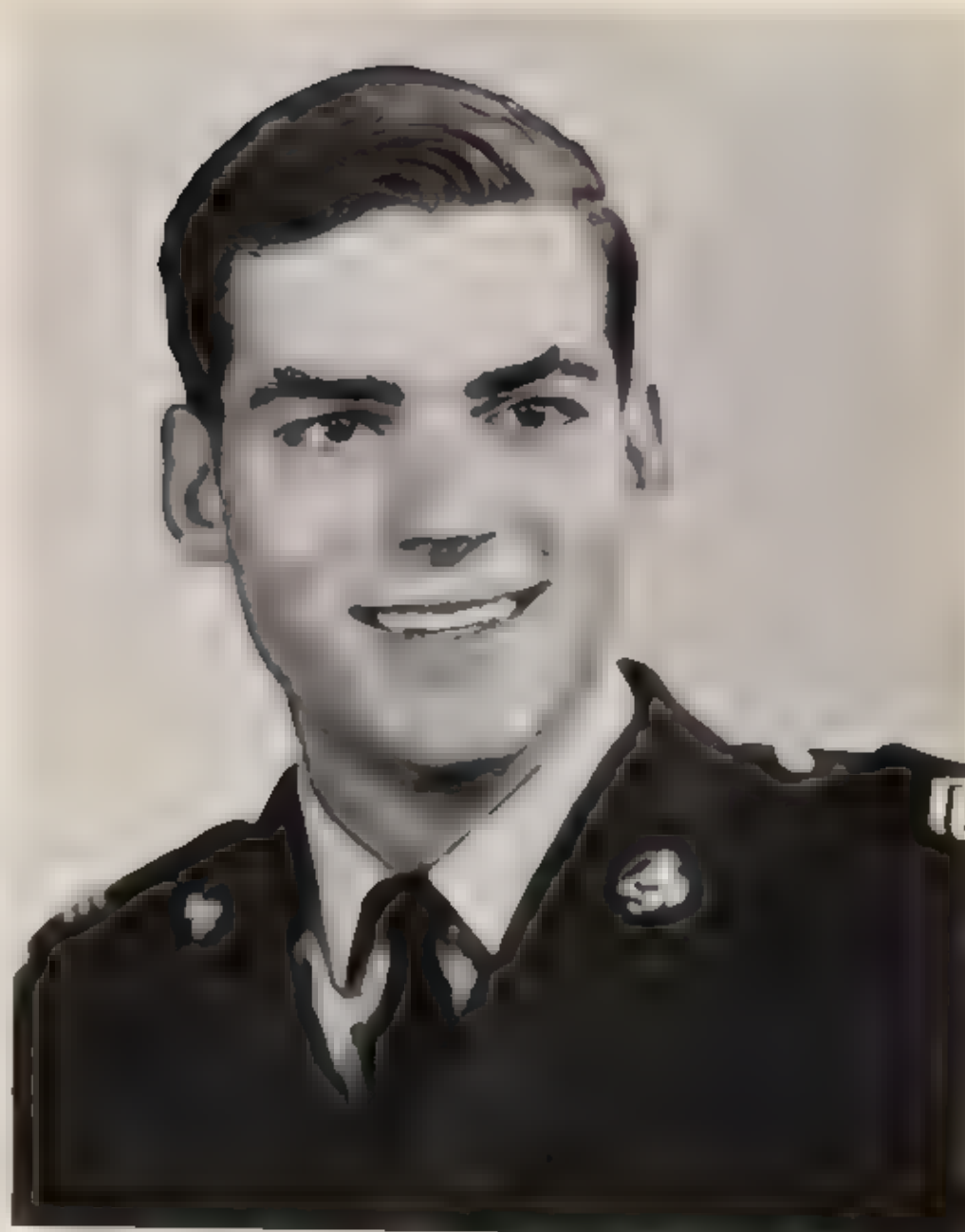




# JOHN ROBERT BRIGGS, JR.

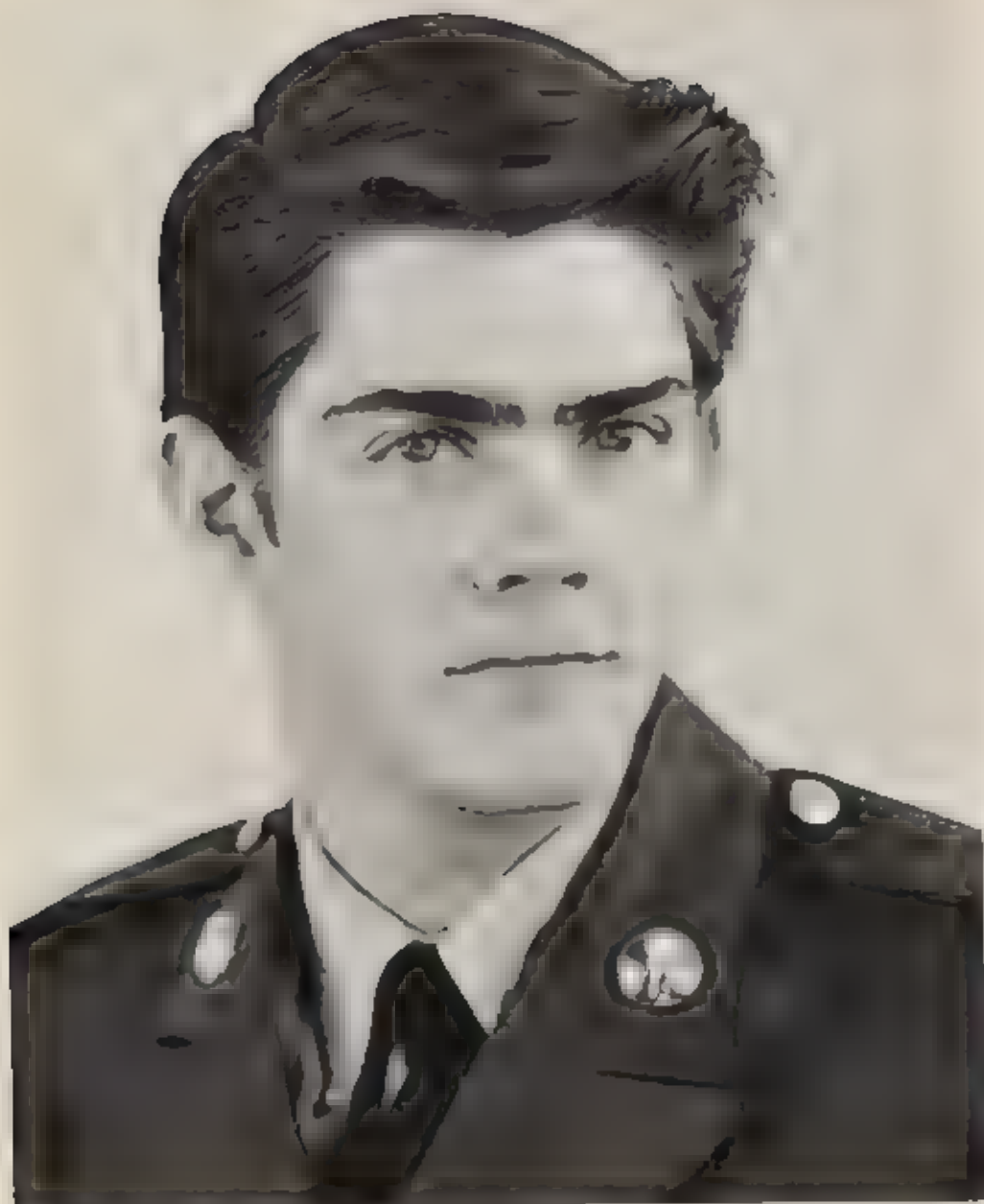
## HISTORY

Entered 66, White, 66, JV Football, Rifle Team. 67  
Varsity Football. Track. 68, track



## WILL

I John Briggs being of my mind in 1968, I will  
leave the following behind me, to Charlie my best friend, a checker  
Laguna, to John, free room and board at the Villa, to Greg, I  
need more time of my wife to Jim Hoxby, Joe and Rick, my car  
can be used out to Woody. I'll have another car and to my  
teachers and Father Chambers, thank you for all the help you have  
given me.



# PAUL ANTHONY BRIGGS

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Red, Left, 65; reentered, 68, Left, 69

## WILL

I leave Mr. McCleary, Father Chalmers, and Mr. Hughes, respect and thanks

Mr. Ed, indifference

Colonel Ordler, dissent

Mr. McFadden, a stock market crash.

Mr. Carlson, another great football season.

Bob, a mirror

Jack, his own cabin

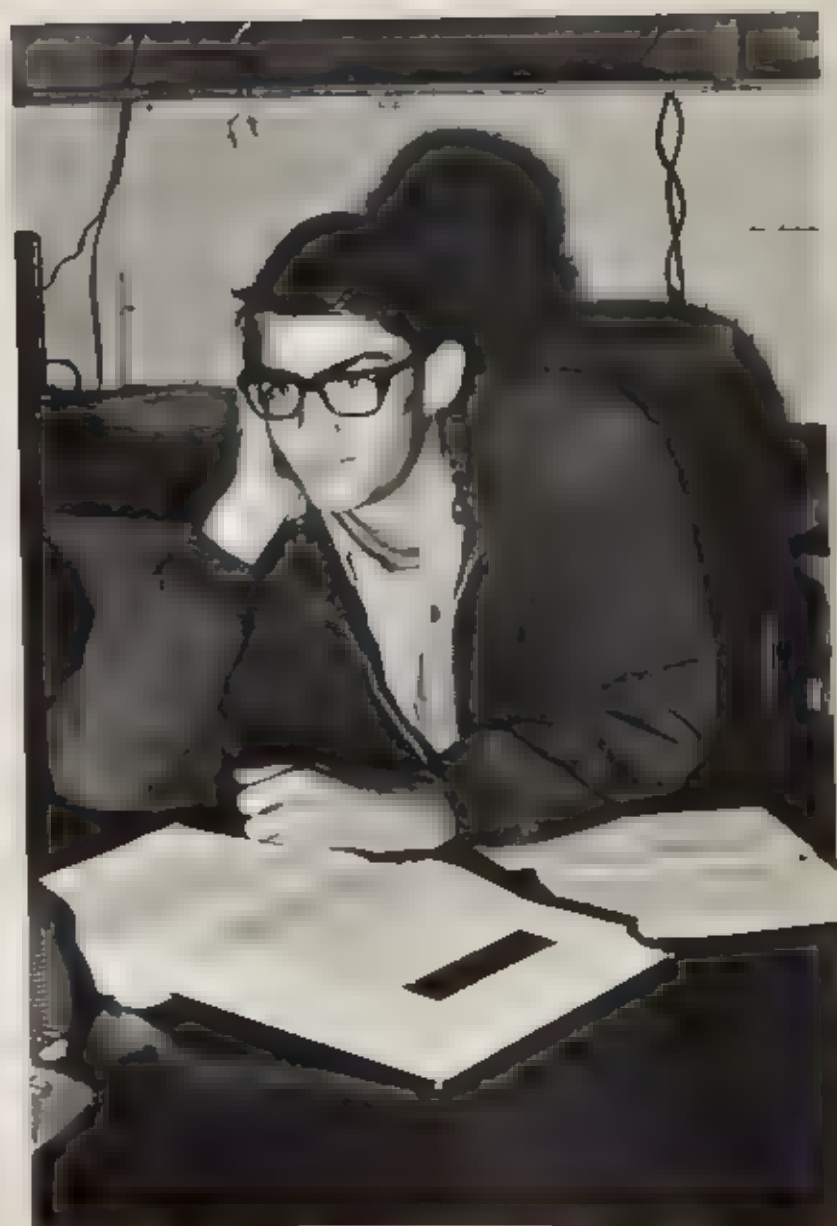
Mr. Clark, a bottle of Bacardi.

The Junior Class, Ha'

Geoff, a 69 Studebaker

myself, some fun

and to everyone, some good times





ELLIOTT  
LAWRENCE  
BURK

## HISTORY

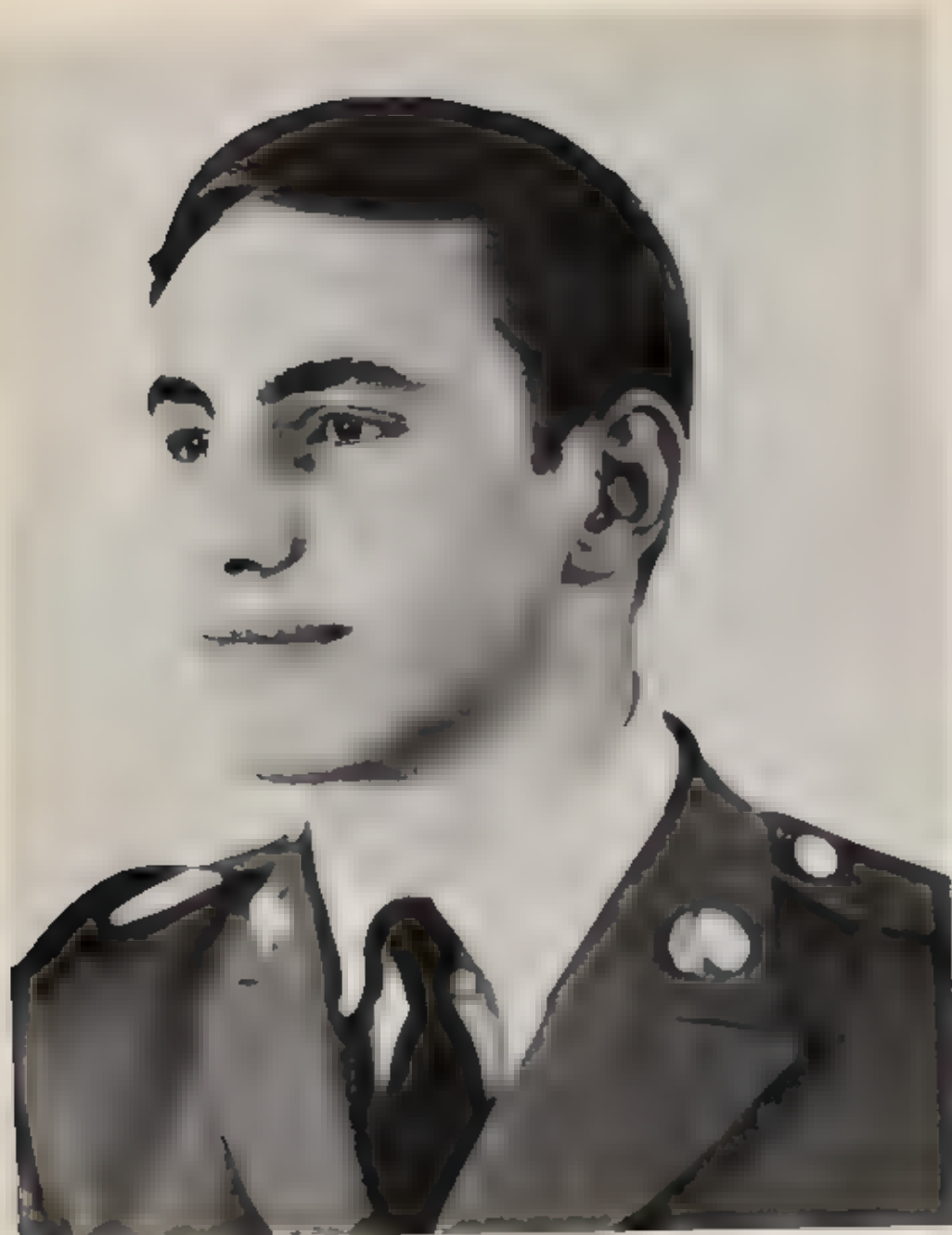
Entered 63, Red



## WILL

[illegible]

Finally, to the faculty of Harvard we do extend our appreciation for six years of guidance and help.



# BRYANT HOWARD BYRNES

## HISTORY

Entered 63, White; Military Honor Society, Potatoe Bug Club, Varsity Football, Rugby, Track Zeppelin Society

## WILL

I, Bo Bo, King of the mountain, can assert without contradiction, that I have spent my wonder years at Harvard School. HiHo.

Harvard, by design and circumstance is a self perpetuating micro-community and as the way of all human devices, has its frictions and conflicts. In keeping with the times, a confrontation of serious proportion between the Administration and responsible members of the student body over issues such as military and the freedom of dissent has marred much of the senior year for many concerned individuals. The solution to this schism is simple, but not printable

To my friends, I leave the wondrous experience of adolescent growing pains, self-governed maturity, and intellectual profundity beyond their wildest dreams. To the faculty in general, and to Father Chalmers, Lee Carlson, Mr Thompson, Father Gill, Mr Archer, and just plain Bill in particular, I leave my gratitude. And to be punctual, I wish them all happy trails

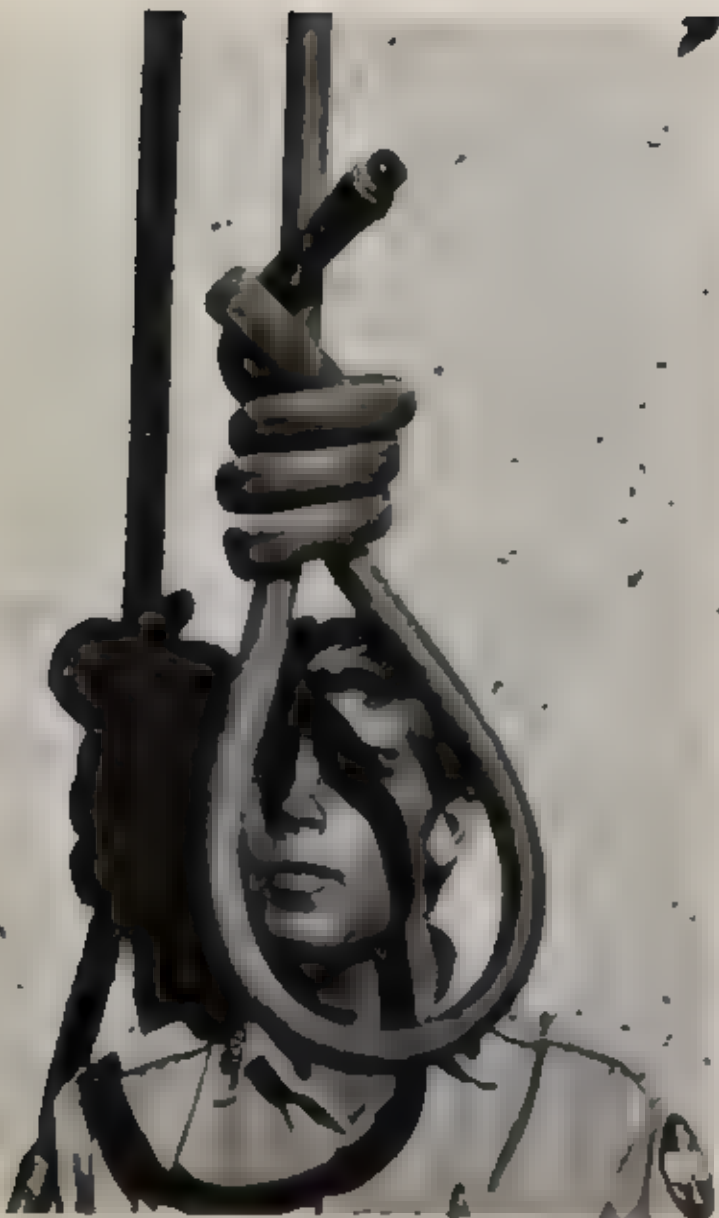




# JAMES KELSO CALKINS

HISTORY

Entered 63 Left 67



WILL

1968-1970

1970-1972



# JAMES SAUL CAMP

## HISTORY

Entered 63. White, 63. PFC: Jr. Sgt., 65. Best Squad  
SFC, 68; 68, 2nd Lt. 66-67, Honor Guard, J V Rugby,  
66, 66-68, Varsity Football, 67, Varsity Track; J V  
Wrestling, 67

## WILL

I, Jim Camp, being heavy in mind and body, do hereby be-  
queath the following to these unworthy people. To Howard Keck,  
20 000 acres of potatoes in Bakersfield, to "Beak" Hoch another  
year of sarcasm with the "Great"; to the Dewitt Boys, Irv. Bobby,  
Beatty, and Randy, another 2 months at camp DeWitt on Scenic  
Lake Winnepesaukee, to Joe Leson, 16 grease Purgers at Jack in the  
Box; to Mark Harmon, a season that could have been; to Tim  
McQuay, 10 Dollars that he has owed me for 3 years; to Coach  
McFadden, another summer economics course with some other  
idiot, and finally, great thanks to Father Chalmers, Coach Hines,  
Father Gill, and Mr. Hoyle





BRIAN  
CLAVER  
CARGILL

## HISTORY

Entered 64 W. Va. Cert. 19



## WLI

I Brian Carroll know as Snake Yell and I have been  
times being out of the house and out of the house I have  
be greatly the I have the I have the I have the I have the  
knock you down in 10 days. But I have the I have the  
and all I really want to do is to stay in the house and  
let the Virgin Islands to be the only one of the  
one to be in the house and I have the I have the  
and record of the I have the I have the I have the  
one sister one sister to Mr Stewart one of the I have the  
thanks to Mr Robert Mr I have the I have the I have the  
Chambers for getting me out

# ROSS ALFRED CERNY

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Green; 64, 1st place Battalion of Arms  
64-65, Vice-President; 66-67, J.V. Football, Basket-  
ball; 67-68, Band; 68, J.V. Basketball, 68, "Musical  
Patterns" Light Show; 68-69, Film Club.



## WILL

Many acquaintances during six years at Harvard has left me both enlightened and confounded, but definitely altered. To the yearbook I leave the names of these wondrous people: my parents and brother, Frank, Gary, Bob, Brad, Dick, Paul, Warren, Fluffy, Melaar, the good doctor, the admiral, Oddbod, Victor, Robbie Dana, Just Plain Tom, Mont, John, Bill, Dave, Ken, Phil, the Crum, Mike, Bo, Garth, Mick, George, Steve, Court, Peter, Ben, Jay, Sky, Misters' Maddox, Hoyle, Monzio, McCleery, McFadden, Aiken, Carlson, Archer, Holmes, Frs. Chalmers and Gill, and Teak and John S





# ANDREW DAVID CHITIEA

## HISTORY

Entered 68, Left, 69



## WILL

I, Andrew David Chitiea, Esquire, do hereby request that the following be printed in the Harvard Crimson:

A pearl of father and apple, I left for the B to fly, a  
togs to Philbrook, a off spoke, a on my left, a plat, a left, a right,  
graders, a Bultacowa on to the, I even, and Plat, a good, to Mr.  
Archer.

And I also want to thank Father Chitiea for taking me  
into Harvard for my senior year. It's been real time. And I want to  
thank all my new friends here and acquaintances for being great  
fellows and accepting me. And last but not least, thank my instruc-  
tors of rhetoric, wrote, helped, and comforted me, and my  
teachers (the jump). And to all the others who have read Harvard,  
what it was for me. Thank you all very much.



# GREGORY THOMAS CLARK

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Green: 66-68, Band, 68, Art Club

## WILL

In an effort to compromise between conventional reminiscing and serious thought, I have come up with the following

To John and Jay, I leave candy bars and the Turkey Blues, to CZ, quicklime and molasses, to the Beak, \$3000, to Dana, gum, and finally, to Harold, music

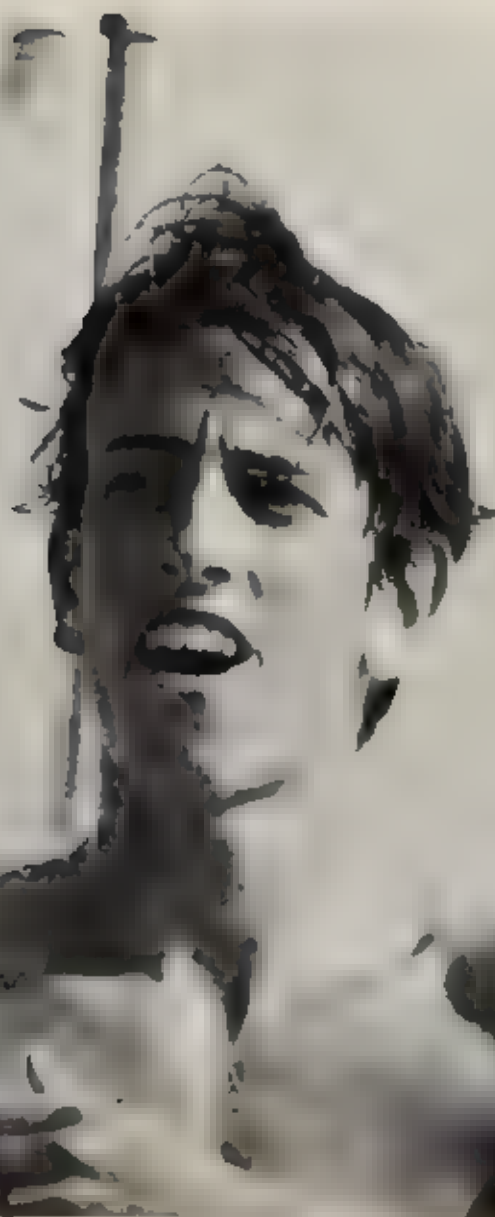
But certainly more important than the aforesaid is my debt to Harvard. I have absorbed here five years of ideas, formulating them into ideals and ethics. Invaluable in that respect were Mr. Thompson, Father Gill, Mr. McFadden, Father Chalmers, and others whose views and theories have helped me form my outlook of idealistic realism. Thank you for everything



# BRADLEY ALLEN COATES

## HISTORY

Entered 63, White; 62-65, Academic Honor Society, 62-63, Military Honor Society, 65, J.V. Tennis; 65 Most Valuable "C" Swimmer, 67-68, Varsity Swimming, 68, Capt. Varsity Water Polo, 68, Senior Class Vice-President, 68, Rally Committee, Cheerleader Sentinel Annual Staff, Pft. Leader, 2nd of "D", Senior Committee



## WILL

I, Brad Coates, being totally aware of my state of mind and body, but certainly not wishing to publicize it, do bequeath the following: To Rob, a guided Twinkie and all the Spaghetti O's commercials he can eat, To Frank, a pair of size 24, flower-print form fitting speedoes, with a special taper, to Brian and Dana, a cigarette vending machine, to be installed at the swim gym, to Tommy, "moodiness" and a vocabulary of two words, to Kory, a mirror with the memorable words, "the original Polish Joke" inscribed upon it, to Surf, Turkey, Dickie Davis, Cock, and the rest of the Palm Springs gang-one slightly odd night on the sand dunes. To Coach Whit, a tin whistle and our water polo team's win-loss record, to Davis, all the symptoms of a mother complex, plus full title to each and every living Westlake pet, to Hank, a total of five years of his life, and two grades to make sure of, to Mr. Stewart, Mr. Hays, Father Gil and especially to Father Chambers and my parents, my sincere thanks for their understanding, help and guidance during the last six years.





# JEFFREY GORDON COMFORT

## HISTORY

Entered 63. Green; Class President 63. C Swimming 66. most improved C 66; B Swimming 67. most valuable Honor Guard, 67; Varsity Swimming 68-69. Varsity Water Polo, 69. Co-captain Swimming Team 69. Color Guard, 68; 2nd Battalion Commander; 1st Lieutenant.

## WILL

I, Jeff Comfort, being of shaved head and webbed feet, do hereby generously bestow on the following: to Elliot, a haircut and dreams of a hot machine; to Frank, another Halloween party and my half of the swim team; to Mr. Leslie, a Polack joke and a tug of Panther Sweat; to Beret, a summer in the snake pit fighting off lizards; to Bob E., the Flaming Red Tack and a perfect wave; to Gary, Lady Luck; to Mr. Stewart, kudos for winning a Varsity Water Polo team and my thanks for his help; to the Gang, I leave three hot days at Lake Mead; to Bob G., a Saturday night that never came and the girl from Bardonia; to Dick, a dead jack rabbit; to Mike, the hope of beating me; to my brother, good luck. To Father Gil, Mr. Carson, Mr. McLadden, Father Cadman, Mr. Hagnes, and the rest of the faculty, my thanks for getting me through Harvard, and finally to my parents, my sincerest thanks for their help and guidance and for making these six years possible.



# BRENT WORTHINGTON DAVIS

## HISTORY

Entered 68, white, 68-69, 2nd battalion assistant S-4



## WILL

I, Brent Davis, Anglo-immigrant, son of a Navy Air Chief, bequeath the following to their privileged recipients: to Kamin, the smallest book in the world, "Pillack Pedigree"; to Kato, my tie, stand on the A-to-Zed Reel of the Galapagos Islands; once the property of "The Win-Eyed Entrepreneur Who Failed"; to Mort, four cases of "nutritional complete dietary supplement"; to Luke, a car seat head rest (and a set of rearview eyes); to Kamin, a screen image; to Mr. Art Thompson, a "handy-dandy sheet"; real teenage terminology; to Mr. Howard, a better fit, speedier, and the sincerest wish that he continue to "Do his Line"; to Mr. Don Thompson, the Las Vegas management of "Les Femmes de Paris"; to Mr. McFadden, a copy of the Communist Manifesto, a parsley suit, and an orange tie. To the rest of the faculty, and especially to Father Chambers, I leave my sincerest gratitude for their conscientious guidance.



# RICHARD FRANKLIN DAVIS

## HISTORY

Entered 67, Blue; Sgt, 68; Varsity Basketball, 67-68;  
Varsity Tennis, 68-69; Varsity Cross Country, 68,  
Server, 68

## WILL

I, Dick Davis, do hereby bequeath the following: To Bob and Brad, a date on the desert with two Palm Desert boys; to Frank, a bed in California City, to "Whit", a plan of attack, to Lindsey, a successful mission; To "Calk", a bottle of perfume; to Masten, the Brigade; to Jeffrie, a new set of hair To Mr Stewart, Mr. Roberts, Father Gill, Mr Monzio, and Mr D. Thompson, I leave my thanks for all the help and guidance they have shown me in my two years at Harvard Finally I leave my sincerest appreciation to Father Chalmers for all the time and effort he has spent in helping me select a college

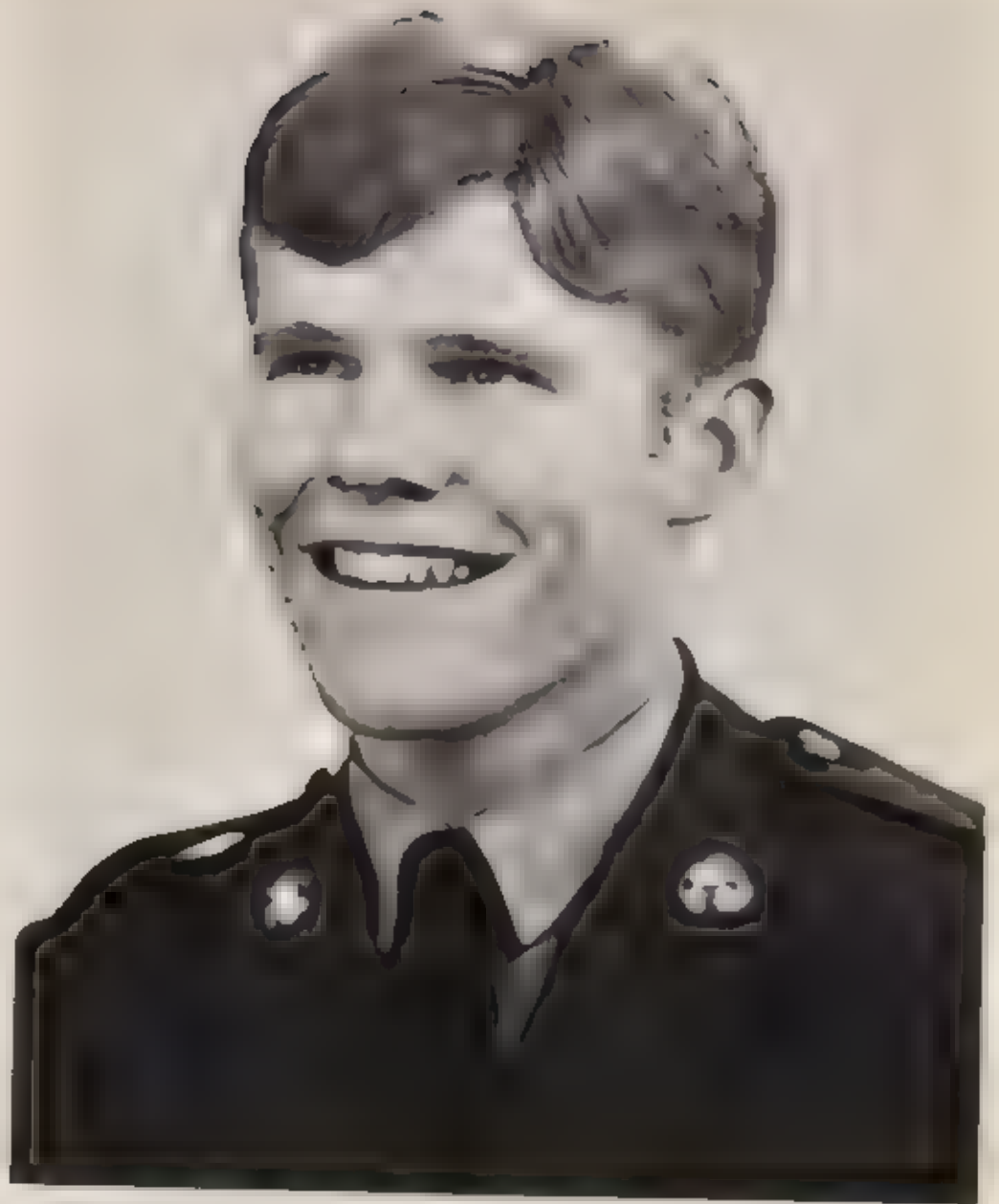




# RICHARD SCOTT DRESSLER

## HISTORY

Entered 68, Left 69



## WILL

I Rick Dressler, twenty of an a student and the upper body do hereby frequent the following items: I have nothing to leave to Doris I leave a pair of slippers to Mrs. Atwood. To Stuart I leave nothing for he has everything. To George I leave a bowl of Lipton's Instant Soup and the day after that I left to him in Gen. To Sylvester I leave the advice of him and he will have better luck in future per w. I leave the door to the room for until we started early morning class. I leave the door to the room existed. To the maintenance men of Harvard I leave the door that they will continue their speedy work in the maintenance of Barnes Hall. Finally I leave my sincere thanks to my friends Chalmers, Mr. Carlson and Mr. Archer for their help during my one year at Harvard.



# ROBERT MICHAEL ERICKSON

HISTORY

Left. 69

## WILL

I. Bob Erickson, dispose of the following things. to the Palm Springs gang, a memorable adventure in the desert with two guys, and an interesting talk with Col. O'Riley and his "full of marijuana"; to Bob G, an open window and a black eye; to Lou Ryave, the correct spelling of Gernity's name, to Mr. Howard, an automatic bell system, a quiet library, and some nasal mist, to Turkey, Thanksgiving, to Art Thompson, the phrase, "It's a possibility", or in other words "I don't know"; to Professor Dillenbeck, a new set of tests and lecture notes, to Mr. Read, a new suit, to Mr. Boyd, another joy ride with Ned Rehm; to Calk, a choda warmer and Carl, to the valley stokers, the L. A. River; to the entire senior class, a genuine boss, bean wagon; and to the entire faculty of Harvard School, a sincere appreciation for their teaching, counselling, and advice



# MONTGOMERY ROSS FISHER, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Red, Swimming, Football, Cross Country,  
Wrestling, etc, Left, 69



## WILL

Being obliged to give something of myself for the first time in  
my life, I entered an unconscious Psychosis and renounced all pre-  
vious principles. I will therefore crawl out of my hole and secretly  
place my most prized possession under a marshmallow stone.  
To the Fellahs, complacency.





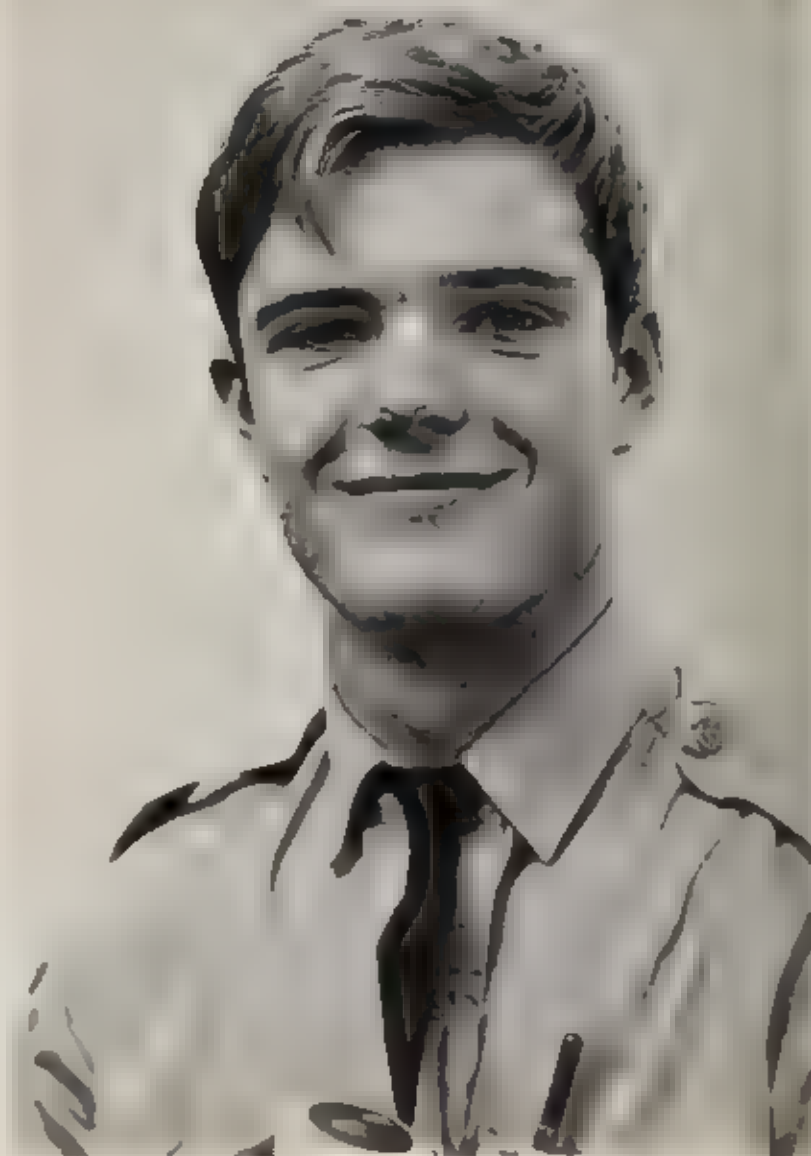
# ROBERT WILLIAM GERRITY

## HISTORY

Entered 63. White; Military Honor Society, 63-68.  
Honor Guard Drill Unit, 66-67, N.R.A. Expert Marks-  
manship, J.V. Baseball 66-67 Varsity Baseball

## WILL

Before I can leave Harvard, I feel compelled to relinquish many of my prized possessions and wonderful memories. To Kid, I leave many of those memories whether or not there will be any more. To Ace, the Big Schmaldo, Ted Williams' swing and a greasy mole. to Surfer, great outfielder conversations and a pure chrome car; to Jeff, the great Jeepster in the sky, to Elliot, safe refuge on Thanksgiving and Bagdad Arizona. To Frank, a pair of his and hers rattlesnakes, and a pillow embroidered "We Love Cal City", To Brad, a chance to become a child "star" and 14K gold speedo's; to Bagel, the other half of the pictures and our Sennes Theatrical Agency friends; To Laird, Clark, Sonny and Shawn, the Cutlass Patrol Tradition; to Craig, gatorade. To Dick, an upside down plane ride; To Dub, wisdom to make his last years at Harvard really count. To Fr Grant, ear to ear, wall to wall Buck Owens 24 hours a day; to my parents and family, thanks for a push or pull when I needed it. Finally to Father Grant, Coaches Ryave, Carlson, Smith, Bowler and McFadden, Mr Stewart . . . and now I feel free to leave



# TAKATA HASHIMOTO

## HISTORY

Entered Feb. 67. Grad. 67-69. Varsity Wrestling 67.  
Highest award in mathematics 68. Academic Honor  
Society 68. SEC.



## WILL

I, Takata Hashimoto, have many thanks to all people at Harvard, especially to Mr. Clark who has taught me physics, science, physics, and advanced physics, to Mr. Roberts and Mr. Stewart, my mathematics teachers, to Fr. Gil who always was so kind to me, all the boarding boys who showed me American ways, and finally to Father Chalmers who admitted me to Harvard and kindly helped me whenever I was in trouble.



# ROBERT CHRISTOPHER HICKS

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Red: Academic Honor Society, 65, 66-68, Military Honor Society, 65, 67, 68, General Honor Society, 66-69; Athletic Honor Society, 66, 69, Lower School Swimming, 63-65; 2nd Lt. 68, Varsity Swimming, 66-69, JV Football, 65-66, Varsity Football 67-68, Octones, 64-69, Biology Lab Assistant, 68-69; Honor Guard, 66-68; CIF Swimming Prejms, 66, 68; Chapel Server, 66-69



## WILL

I, Bob Hicks, known to all by such illustrious titles as Beautiful Bob, Hick-Up, Cramps, and other unmentionables, do hereby reward the following people: To Issac, the best years of my life, to Polak, 4 years of French and a book entitled "How to Live with Unco-ordination", to Steve, the squid, I leave our golden record, the best run down no. 2 and a cherry 55 Porsche. To Smiles, a key to his house and a Mini-Cooper on Roxbury. To Mike S. a midnight blue 911-s autographed by Steve McQueen. To Dana, two very different trips to the sewer and a Zebra skin rug; to Snake, ups-downs, my skung ability and Jamaican soul with circles, to Dave, another blind date, to the Octones, Gordy and the First Baptist; to Jake, his camera; to Bagel, dents in my car; to Johnnie Walker, a trip to the zoo, to Mr. Thompson, beverages and a beautiful dance; to Coach Carlson, Coach McFadden, Mr. Monzio, and Mr. Thompson, insight into myself; my deepest gratitude to Mr. McCleery, Mr. Reale, Fr. Gill, Sgt. Howe, Mr. Solon, and Fr. Chalmers for the past six years





# HAROLD EUGENE HORTON

## HISTORY

Left 69



## WILL

I will nothing unto the following: everything for first time; to Jim, 1200 stereo equipment, to Bill (John) check at Denny's all expenses paid, a cap and a key, and all the necessary requirements, to Ross, sleep and something to eat, to another John, the sky and all its dreams, to Jay, turkey, turkey and point to nephews, to even another John, this God and universe, people who will never wave back, and my to remember to say to Bill, Mr. Stewart, to Howard, no longer with us, I leave John Robert, and may God save us all, to Mike, Bill Ong's sister, to Grandma, formal echo chamber and white boots, to Tom, McGee, to Sheriff, to position Hall, to Col., a peace medal, to Father (John) remember her no matter how hard you try, good will always be better and stronger than evil, who have I left out, and it is always necessary to thank Father Chalmers and the lady to thank me, but they all know how I feel.



# CHARLES WILLIAM HOUSE, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 63, White, Military Honor Society, 65,66, Manual of Arms, 66, SFC, 66, Dean of Students Award, 66, Best Squad, 66; Cross Country, 66-67, Track, 66-68; Wrestling, 66-69; Water Polo, 69; Sentinel Bulletin, 68-69, Honor Guard, 68; Sgt Maj 69, Floor Officer, 68-69

## WILL

I, Charlie House, alias Carlos Guillerino Casa, consisting of unfinished body and foreign mind, do hereby bequeath the following to the deserving people. to Bill Ong, I leave a rabbit; to Rick D., I leave my cookbook "3,017 imaginative ways to prepare popcorn for survival during a 120 hour boycott of the dining room" or shortened "How to die in protest"; to Steve R. and Takita H., I leave good luck, to Scott and Val, I leave a broken oar and sharp tree, to Charlie W. I leave a mechanical sticker locker, to Buzz and Eric, I leave as (with your help) a financial genius? To the inmates of Barnes Hall, I leave the Chicken Heart outside their doors, to Mr Howard, I bequeath a telescreen in every room in same, to Scott L. and Randy, I leave hopes that their Christmas lights will burn them alive some night, to Bob Hawn, I leave the secret of who really tore down the Lower Building; to Keith, I leave a coal mine with English overseers (to overthrow), and to Channing, I leave my harmonica, to Dick D., Jim T., and Tom M., I bequeath efficiency. Finally to Fr Chalmers Mr. Stewart, Fr. Gill, Fr. Edwards, Mr Hays, Mr. Hughes, Mr Read, Coach Bache and Coach Smith, and the rest of the Harvard faculty that helped me through my six years here, I leave my lasting gratitude for patience, understanding, and determination with me. I won't forget Harvard and the friends I made here



# JOHN ROBERT JACOBSON

## HISTORY

Entered 63, White, 66-69, server, JV Football 65; 66  
JV Baseball, 67-69, Rifle Team; Adv. Physics Club  
68-69, Plt Leader, 2nd Plt A, 68-69, 64-68, Academic  
Honor Society 67-68, Military Honor Society



## WILL

I, John Jacobson, being a superior redhead do leave the fol-  
lowing. To Rick, all the TEE food you can eat, to Sean, an-  
or two or three or more in the lab, to Tom, an-  
Jack, fun in Wrightwood, and finally, to Bob, an-  
Hopefully, Paul will one day not be a stupid, but a  
longer become trapped in a stupid, but a  
stupid. Thanks to Teak and Joe, an-  
ber, Andy, Jim, and John, redheads are superior. I thank Father  
for his many generous favors during past summers. Mr. Mc-  
for a particularly stimulating year of history, and Mr. Clark and Mr.  
Thompson for making Physics and Biology more than just a couple  
of sciences. My thanks go to Father Chalmers, the faculty, and all  
my friends for making the past six years brighter and more  
than they otherwise would have been.





# JOHN EDWARD JERGENS

## HISTORY

Entered 66, Blue; 67, PFC; 67-68, Color Guard, 68-69, Military Honor Society, 69, Drill Team commander; 67-69, Varsity Wrestling, 68, Capt. wrestling, 3rd place CIF Freeland Tournament; 67, JV Tennis; 68-69, Varsity Tennis.

## WILL

I, John Jergens, occasionally called "Jergonis" or just plain Jerg", being of crackerjack fit body, and of darn good reasoning mind, do hereby leave to the following people, the following things to Jones, a better safety on his hair trigger, and a two year supply of darn good reasons, to Brad, a body as beautiful as his pool table, to Geoff a little card sense to help play those tricky pat hands, to Brian, himself, what more could he ask for; to Jack, a lifetime of luck before he goes to that great big poker game in the sky, to the Wrestling team, the traditional 500 pounds of sweat, and those immortal words, "Donna stop"; to John B., one warm, sultry night in Jamaica, and finally to Mr Monzio, Mr Roberts ("George") Mr Read, and Father Chalmers, I leave my gratitude for their help and guidance in my three years at Harvard



CARL  
JESBERG

## HISTORY

Entered 65, Red. 65, J V Cross Country, 67-68. "B" track, 66, 69, Varsity Track; 66-68, Varsity Cross Country; 67-69, Rally Committee; Honor Guard 66-68, Sentinel Annual 68



## N 11 [

I Carl J. Shoberg is writing to report on a recent vacation  
depart from Harvard School and to report on a recent vacation  
Barber Tradition and that the school of leaves took a  
assorted nature to approach the leaves. With this in mind I  
linguist upon the material taken from the leaves and took by  
a few dozen barriers to leave a 32 x 14 ft. piece of paper  
Woody and Corbett a quart of oranges and a box of  
night to Hank advanced before it. I am sure you will  
complete with all the rats taken and various other sorts of  
in which to get stuck to the leaves and the leaves and  
whipped cream and other things. I am sure you will  
Titus, a Chopper complete with a motor and six dollars a quarter  
for use at the Shell gas station. I am sure you will  
job and the memory of the Wood Wagon and the leaves and  
Mr. Miller, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Holmes, Mr. Arthur, Mr. Thomas  
son. I leave my sincere thanks for the leaves and the leaves  
getting me through the past 3 years at Harvard. I am  
thank my parents for making me a person.



# WARD EDWARD JEWELL

## HISTORY

Entered 63. Red. 66. Most Valuable "C" Swimmer  
67. 1st Place Crary and Murphy Rifle Marksmanship  
68. 2nd Place Crary and Murphy Rifle awards, 67-68,  
Honor Guard: 69. Platoon Leader Honor Platoon  
3rd Platoon B

## WILL

I, Ward Jewell, known by a few dull witted people as Jewels, the fool Zombie, Lop-sided, etc., do heap the following on the following, to the Mod squad, alias Burk the Turk (ey) and Erickson, a year's supply of Summer Blonde, to John B., brains and along with Jon J., a permanent room in the Atlantic Inn; to the taco gang, Entos and a lifetime supply of taco grease for their taco wagons, to Giuseppe Lasagna, taco-bell, to Philly, separate eyebrows; to the Wizard of organ, the Ed Sullivan Show with all those Mum's and Dad's; to "Aik", art lessons and my misunderstood talent, to the senior class, my shades, to Bagel, a 4'11" super stoke Val surf Pintail Special to Fit with his infamous Reputation as a Kook; to Cargill (our school beaver), an insurance policy for his car that works on weekdays also, to Señor Robert F Leslie, a job as heap writer for Walt Disney's "The Wonderful World of Color"; to the 3rd of B, a trophy, and last, to Mr Leslie, Mr. Clark, Mr Carlson, Mr. Roberts Fr Gill, Mr Read, and Fr. Chalmers, my thanks for a mind opening six years of the best education available anywhere





# ROBERT ELLIOT JONES

## HISTORY

Entered 63 White JV Rugby and Tennis 67-68 Sr  
68 Varsity Rugby and Tennis

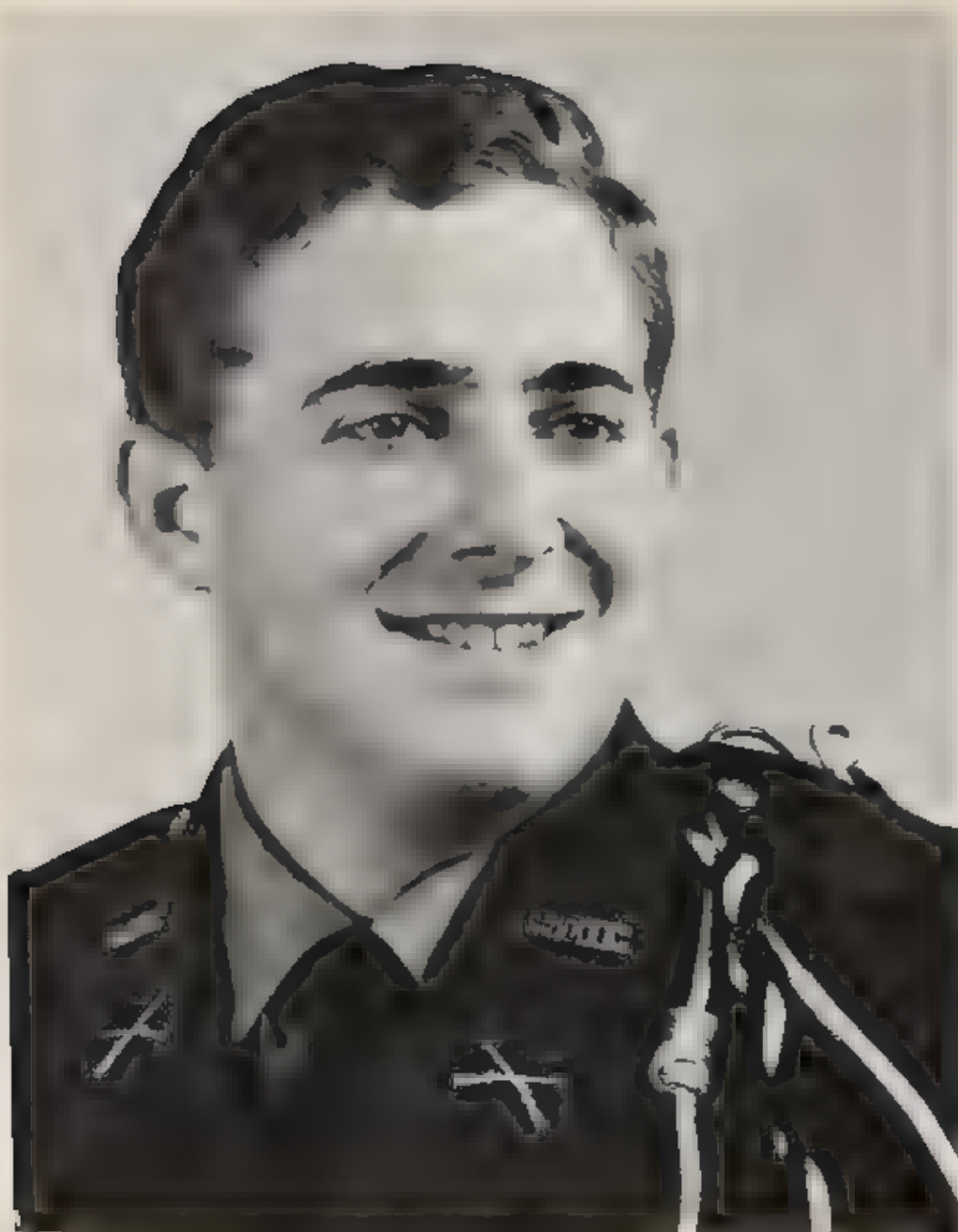


## WILL

I Robert Jones, son of Henry and Mary Jones, do hereby leave the following to my dear friends and family: my peaks in the mountains of the West, my car, and my house. I sever all ties with my church to take it upon myself, and my duty to let it go. I am sorry that I am not able to do so to my few devoted followers. I am sorry that I am not omnipotent like the gods of the East. I am sorry that I leave my mother a lonely widow. I am sorry that I am twenty-five years old. I am sorry that I am not a millionaire. Mr. Thompson, Mr. Carlson, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Miller, Mr. Gill, the stateless I am now I am a citizen of the United States. I am a postgraduate of the University of the South.

And as the Jones decide dress I am now a citizen of the United States. I am a postgraduate of the University of the South. I am a citizen of the United States. I am a postgraduate of the University of the South.





# PAUL KANIN

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Blue, Bulletin 66; S-4, 68, Bas Mgr  
Annual, 68

## WILL

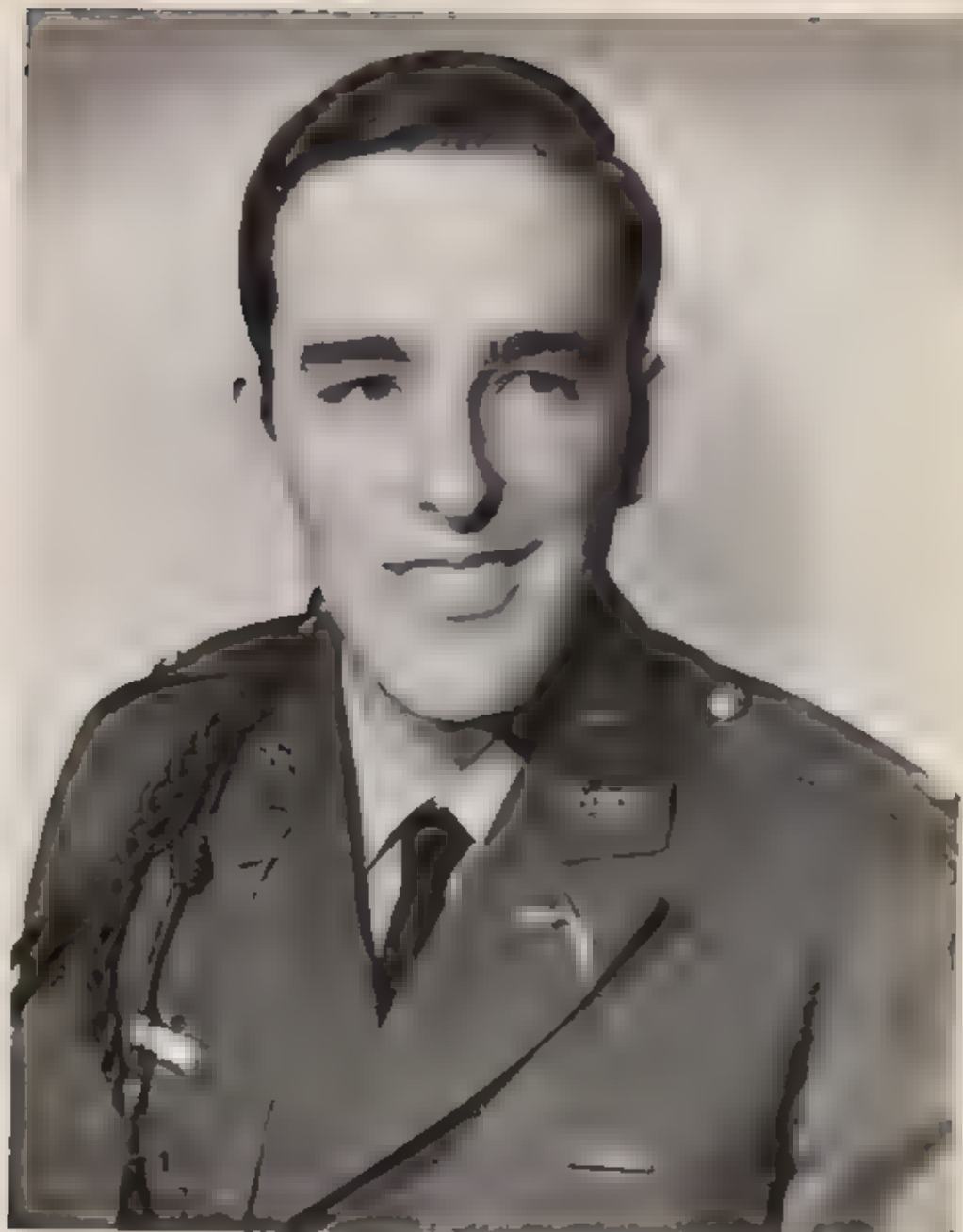
To very many, I leave very little. First of all to Rick, I leave my friendship, to Sean, a sleeping bag, and to John my blue monster, to my sister Charlie, I leave the story of the egg, a night somewhere, with just the two of us, and the care of the little girl on a hill. To Mme. Manssael, Je quitte mon frere; and to my brother, I leave Madame. To the Athletic department, I leave inspiration, a hope for the future even without me, and Barry Booth. To Charly, I leave Kelly and to Mark a spare arm. Finally, to Father Chalmers, Mr. Stewart, and departed SFC Howe, my utmost thanks and gratitude for their inspiration.



# HOWARD BRIGHTON KECK, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 65, Left 69



## WILL

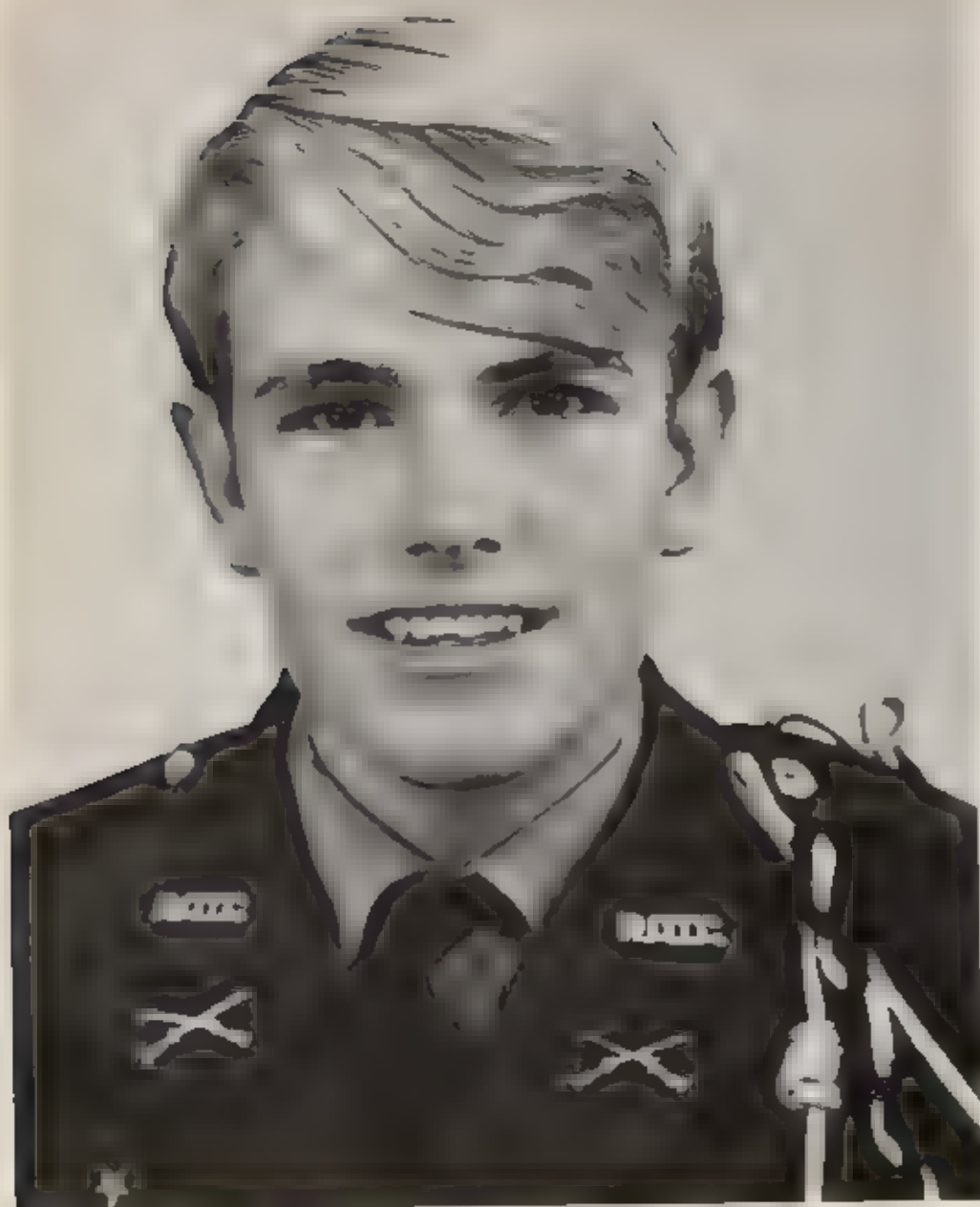
I, Howard Brighton Keck, Jr., being of unparalleled mind and body, do affirm my existence by granting the following invaluable articles to my friends. To the Devill Devils, I leave a 1966 Cadillac, ten cases of Havoline motor oil, and Sepulveda Blvd. To Joe Leson I leave my unbeatable 421 Pontiac, and the remnants of my Dunlop Tires. To Jim Camp, I leave the Chrysler Corporation (with pleasure'), and to Robert Rinde, a magnetic Jesus. To John Roberts I leave the "nut House", and to Charlie House, a pair of boxing gloves. To my parents, I leave unexpressible thanks and respect. To Madame Marissael and all the teachers who have taught me, and especially Father Chalmers, my sincere thanks for a memorable four years at Harvard. Finally, to my classmates, I leave my sincere thanks for past and present friendships.



# THOMAS VICTOR KEENE, III

## HISTORY

Entered 63, White; 64, Jr. PFC, Jr. S/SGT, 66, Lt. 69,  
Honor Guard, 67-68, Military Honor Society, 64-65  
Rifle Competition, 66-67, Good Conduct, 65, Best Pla-  
toon, 67, Varsity Mgr 66-69



## WILL

I, Tom Keene, alias "Hey manager", being of unsound body and questionable mind do hereby bequeath the following: to Barry, three winning teams, a dozen missing scissors, and uniforms to hand out, to CZ his biography entitled "Little Fellow"; to Mark, a pair of 28's with a belt and the missing jersey, to Bill, the other pair, to Joe, a hot Pontiac and a "Pep Boys" credit card; to Howard, semester breaks and a lifter, to Rob, the grease patrol; to Steve "Fathers Day" and morning races, to Dave, a bottle of "Summer Blonde", to John a well nanaged car pool; to Tom, an "unbeatable" stock, to Irv, Mrs. Robinson, to "mother", "Mother's Day" and Donovan, to Lohman, Benjamin; to Coach Carlson, a winning team; to Coach McFadden, a Bob Richards film entitled, "How to be Self-Confident"; to Coach Bowler, a good cigar; to Coach Hines, five gallons of "Gatorade"; and finally to Father Chalmers, Father Grant, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Hoyle, Father Gull, Mr. Monzio, Mr. Read, and all other faculty and student members, my sincere thanks for offering me the best education and friendship possible



# PAUL RICHARD KENT

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Blue; This and that (more that than this)  
Film Club producer, Sentinel Annual Editor



## WILL

I, Rick Kent, having proofread every other senior's will and having become quite ill, do hereby dispense with the formalities of describing the state of my exquisite mind and superb body, and immediately commence to bestow the following items (that don't belong to me anyway), to Geoff - American Citizenship and a cigar that doubles as a polish sausage; to Art Hoyle, "the Bearded Rubber Duck"; to Sean, a "we try harder button" and the combination to the lock on his new sleeping bag; to Bucky, No Left Turn; to Paul the army; to Buzz, himself; to my radio, a Henricksen experience; to John, a book entitled "Europe on \$5 a day" or "How Soon does the Airplane Leave for Home"; to Frank - the length of this will; to J P - an aesthetically beautiful circuit specifically designed to do nothing; to Brad, a jelly roll and a few "spears in Africa."

To Mr. Clark, Mr. Holmes, Mr. Monahan, Mr. Hawk, Mr. Archer, Father Chalmers, Coach Carlson, a lot of well deserved thanks. And finally, for the faculty, I leave

# GEOFFREY GRANTER KOZIOL

## HISTORY

Entered 63. Red: Fr. Gill, Mr. Roberts, Mr. Clark, Fr. Gill, - - - - (extracurricular), Mr. Holmes, Mr. Monzio, Fr. Chalmers, Mr. Carlson, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Bartman, Fr. Gill Left, 69



## WILL

I, Geoff Koziol, of uncoordinated body, illogical mind, and of Polak hentage and mannerisms, do hereby bequeath the following: to Buzzy, a pin inscribed with the wit and wisdom of Max Rafferty, to Rick, Buzzy, to Bob, the terrible thought that now who's going to listen and know it's not for real? To John, Jack's luck, Brian's way with women, and John Davie's personality, and thanks (to be passed on), to Jack, four aces in Anaconda-low and a stable full of grey horses; to Bradley, my wit and my ears; to Odette, a Harlem Globetrotter (ask Mr. Carlson); to Tom, my wit (don't fight with Brad), to Mr. McFadden, rugby; to Sean, anything but another sleeping bag to the football team, Bill's corduroy cap and next year, Bill A. can have my luck; to Bry, a tin replica of Holden. Finally, I leave my thanks to Fr. Chalmers, Mr. Bartman, and Coach Carlson, and I leave a great debt and my deepest gratitude to Mr. Monzio, Mr. McFadden, Fr. Gill, and my father





# JOSEPH LOUIS LESON, II

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Red; 65, C Basketball; 66, JV Basketball  
67, JV Basketball and Baseball; 67, Best Squad Har  
vard Day; 68, Trainer Varsity Football



## WILL

I, Joe Leson, known on the court as nifty hands Joe do hereby will the following. To Jim, a Hightorque 440 wrapped in a potato skin. To Howard, a set of all weather Blue Streaks that skid out in Dr Pepper. To Barry, one extra fun Rotunda Shock. To Rob a can of A T F. and a fingerprinting kit. To Brian Cargal all the window tint and chrome corvair lowering kits that *Pep Boys* stocks. To Bob Hicks and Johnny Jergens personal beatness. to all who are concerned, a cruize up Sepulveda or a vjage through a sea of grease at Pak sports next. To Buzzy and Eric a lifetime subscrip-  
tion to "Girle Review" magazine. To all of my friends and ac-  
quamtances at Harvard, life, liberty and the pursuit of crab ragoon at Jack-in-the Box prices. Finally in all seriousness I have my deepest gratitude to Father Chalmers and all my teachers for five unforgetable years





# JEFFERSON FREDERICK LIU

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Blue, 66, JV Wrestling; 66, C Track,  
65-66, Military Honor Society; 68, Best Drilled  
Squad; 68, Desmond Award, 68, Staff Sgt

## WILL

I, Jeff Liu, better known as "Ref-Ru" or just "Ref" or "Ru" for short, do hereby bequeath the following: to Howard Keck, Joe Leson, and Robert Rinde a long playing record on how to speak Chinese, to Bob Erickson and John Briggs, a most victorious day for Harvard School at the Argyll Sports Day, to Ward Jewell, four Indy sized tires for his Austin Amencan; to Dana Alden and the rest of the Latin class, a one way trip to Marblehead; to John Jergens, the "ripper" and "grapevine", to Mr. Don Thompson and the maintenance men, a broken chair, to Father Chalmers, my deepest respect and gratitude as well as my admiration; and finally to the very understanding, helpful, and often very inspiring teachers—Mr. Carlson, Mr. McCleery, Mr. Clark, Mr. Cummings, Mr. Hayes, Mr. Miller, Mr. Monzio, Mr. A. Thompson, Mr. D. Thompson, and Mr. Stewart whom I was most fortunate to have known during my five years at Harvard, I give my sincere thanks



# BERNARD WILLIAM MAAS

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Blue, Left. 69



## WILL

My sincere thanks to Father Gill, Father Chalmers, Mr Monzio, and Mrs. Thompson for adding a dimension to a flat plane





# DAVIS LLOYD MASTEN

## HISTORY

Entered, 62, Red, 62-66, Glee Club, 63-67, Octones, 65, Jr. SFC; 66-68, Honor Guard; 68, Military Honor Society, 69, 1st Battalion Commander, 69, Sports Editor, Sentinel Bulletin, 69, Rally Committee, Cheerleader, Student Council, 67-68, Varsity Football, JV Football, 64-66; 66-69, Varsity Rugby, 62-64, Lower School Swimming, 65, C Swimming; 66-68, Varsity Swimming; 68, Freshman Football Coach; 67-69, Server, 3rd Prefect

## WILL

I, Davis Masten, alias smiles, teeth, mouth, etc. being of little mind and broken body do hereby bequeath the following priceless treasures: to Bradley, an ear reducing machine, his two dates in Mammoth and his very own apartment To Beautiful Bob, a perennial A and W stand and his good hands To Dana, better luck at the next Westlake Senior Retreat, To my "friends", the knowledge that "I'm gon to Jackson". To my little sis, life. To Pollack coordination, To Snake, the promise that he too will have straight hair To Harmon, eligbilty and Hogan's. To Timmy, two good knees and a whole lot of inspiration To Mate, his ego and football ability. To Hank, "Suzzanne". To Mr. Leslie, some new jokes. Mr and Mrs. Thompson, a purple Porshe. To Jackson, mission impossible and love To the military department, wishful thinking, To Sgt Howe, Fr Gill, Mr. Stewart, My Parents, and Father Chalmers along with the rest of the faculty, thank you for 7 good years



# GLEN HENRY MITCHEL, III

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Left, 69



## WILL

Upon leaving Harvard School, I, Hank Mitchel, do leave the following people the following things: my brother a few more years of it all, to Carl, Death Valley and the gas station at Beatty, to Titus, Vallyermo, and a trip to San Diego with an engine to Dave something else to organize, to Elliot, Electric curlers to John R. the John Birch Society to Andy, science and the reach of exploration, to Brad, a Big Smile; and to Jim Hair Food and Sleep. I also wish to thank Mr. McFadden for a Conservative view at Harvard, the Thompsons and Mr. Reale for life at school, and a realization of what is real, Mr. Monzio and Mr. D. Thompson for English, and Mr. Roberts, Mr. Leslie, Mr. Solon, and Father Chalmers for helping me through my five years at Harvard School.



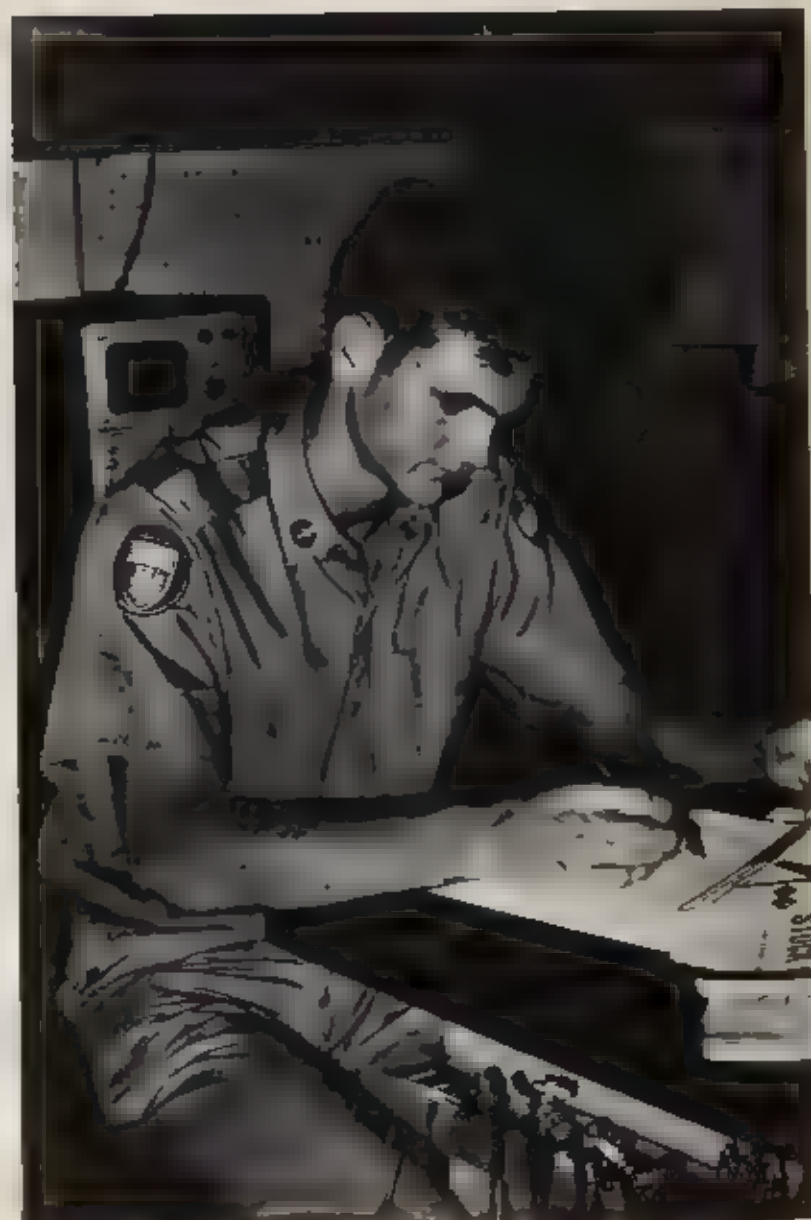
# HENRY THOMAS MOTTL

## HISTORY

Entered 63. Blue, Best Wrestler, 63, camera club, 65-66. JV Wrestling, 65-66, JV Football, 66-67; Water Polo, 68

## WILL

I, Thomas Mottl, occasionally misnomered Motley, or Model T, finding myself moved by forces far beyond my control to a new world where that of the old will have no place, leave: to Harvard School, my absence; to Mr Hoyle, the unexplained truth of an unexplainable poem, to Madame Marriissael, France; to Mr Howard, and IBM 360 computer that will in time take his place, to the members of Group No. 3, a book that guarantees to double your portfolio within a year; and to all the faculty, especially Mr Hoyle Mr M. Fadden, Mr. Bullion, Mr. Archer, and Father Chalmers thanks for the great years I have spent at Harvard





# DAVID GRANT McKEE

## HISTORY

Entered 68, from Lytton High School, Gisborne, New Zealand, Varsity Football, 68, Varsity Rugby. 68



## WILL

I, David, "Dave", McKee, who is a student at Harvard University, have acquired such names as a "Mate", and "Monsta" do leave to the following fortunate people:

To Davis, my thanks and everything I ever borrowed from him, to Bill, the beaches of New Zealand (if he ever lets him get that far away), to Dana, a clean, empty bed, and the Chamber Brothers, to Bobo, Victoria University, my hut, and my fishing net to Mike, a nice New Zealand car, to Kirby and Ric, to most league championships. My most sincere thanks are due to innumerable people especially Mr. Carlson and Father Calmers for making it possible for me to attend Harvard, Mr. and Mrs. Masten for their kind hospitality, Father Gill, Mr. Woods, and Mr. Thompson for knowledge imparted, Mr. Roberts for making me feel nearer to home, the football and rugby coaches and everyone else who helped to make my year in California so enjoyable.



# TIMOTHY CLARK McQUAY

## HISTORY

Entered: 63, Blue, Pfc., Corporal. 64 Ninth Grade Class President 65,66, JV Football, JV Basketball, 66, JV Baseball, 67, Varsity Football, 67,68, Varsity Basketball, 67,68, Varsity Baseball, 68,69, 2nd Lt 68, 69, Co-Capt. Varsity Football, 68, Senior Prefect, 68, 69

## WILL

I, Tim McQuay, being of streamlined, skinny, one-kneed body, and some mind, do happily leave the following to the following. To Irv, lots of soul and "Carry on the tradition begun by Yoder". To the New Hampshire boys, my humblest apologies for having let you all down; To Tommy B, a really greatly appreciated visit and a firm play; To "Tiger" Keener, David Simpson and a lot of fun with a real good kid, To Randy, a forlorn love life, To the Varsity Football Team '69, the hope that you guys get as much from football as I did this year; To El, "Abraham, Martin, and John", the interpretation of which I may disagree with, Unihl, and "everything"; To Mark and C Z, that social bust they call La Jolla, To Bobby, Chip, Jeff, Irv, and Marty, All-League selections for the second time next year (or third, Jeff) To Camper, Joe Leson and college football, and finally, To Fr. Grant, Mr Stewart, Mr Hoyle, Mr Bowler, Mr. Bartman, and especially to Coach McFadden, Coach Carlson, Coach Erickson, and Fr. Chalmers, my sincere thanks for guidance and help through six of the most turbulent years a guy can have



# WILLIAM ONG

## HISTORY

Entered Jan. '68, Green; Art club, Annual photography, No promotion; Left '69



## WILL

I, Bill Ong, known to most of you as Dr. William Ong, would like to thank the following people: Father, especially, for giving me a chance to enter this service; Mr. Monzio, a great guy; Mr. Aiken, a comedian; to Mr. Camm for a very fine English course; to Mr. Hovle for a class; to Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, I'm still snowed to all the following people who have been so nice to me: Bob Bonner, they took care of me in Scotland; Dr. Kats Honda, for the help in my driving lessons; Jim Min Chang, for this help in my school work; Jack Marshall, mother, for the most enjoyable weekends I've ever had; my friend John Stodder, for his help in military.



# ANDREW WILSON PARKHOUSE

## HISTORY

Entered 66, Blue, 67-69, Varsity Swimming, 68, Water Polo; 67-69, Academic Honor Society; 67, Cpl, 68 2nd Lt



## WILL

I, Andy Parkhouse, known as Andy to a few and Parkhouse to most, remember the following people and things. To John Radin, a bullet proof soap box, and a little less competition. To next years water polo team, a looser sense of ethics and athletic glasses. To Advanced Biology, alka seltzer, self-motivation, and the Strange Brew. To Mr. M. Fadden, the conservative viewpoint. To 9th grade physical science, sixteen ulcers and plexiglass thermometers. To all red-heads everywhere, a well-deserved superiority complex. And to Mr. Thompson, I return his Biology Lab. To Dave Mike, John, and Dana, a lot of unexpressed admiration. And finally, to Mr. Stewart, Mr. Thompson, and Father Chalmers, many thanks for a great education.



# HERBERT STEPHEN PHILBROOK

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Blue; 63-64; 64-68, General Honor Society; 64, Decathlon, 4th place. 64, Outstanding Swimmer. 66, Military Honor Society; 65, Athletic Honor Society; 64-68, Octones; Jr. S/SGT. 66: 66 Best Platoon; 66-68 Honor Guard. 66, Class Vice President; 66-67, Swimming league champs; 68, SFC 68, Most Valuable "B" Swimmer, Varsity Swimming 66-69; 68-69, 2nd Lt. 68, Varsity Water Polo



## WILL

I, squidly Philbrook and empty stream being of tired and come lately personality leave behind me the following author's rights to Father Gull for that inevitable best seller "10 000 Bits of Useless Information"; another rigid-fingid-digit to Mr Leslie, that both may live pointedly ever after, to Father Grant, a "micky mouse sentence" to Mr Clark a heap of money, to Mr. Mr. Mr. Read, an iota, to Mr Stewart the 254 gallons of water I swallowed over the 6 years, and to Father & mothers many thanks for being admitted to this fine school and for helping me to finish that higher education

I advance forward a beautiful view, a beautiful water and a little coordination here and there, pass some, get some. Beautiful to Comfort, some hair so he won't freeze in the Moscow Country, some wings to Roberts so he can fly away, to Father, to a car, to Son, fun and games on the freeway and California and to Carell car insurance and just one more ride to school

I will take with me, throughout my life, memories of Harvard

# TIMOTHY ARTHUR PIERSON

## HISTORY

Entered 65, White; Cadet SGT, 68; Band, 66-69,  
Platoon Sgt, Band, 69; Rugby, 66; J V. Tennis, 67,  
Fencing, 68



## WILL

To whom it may concern, I, Tim Pierson, being of doubtful mind and body, do will the following artifacts to the following people To Barton S. Thompson, alias "Buzz", a triple life size poster of William F. Buckley, suitable for enshrining. To Mr. Miller, alias "Merv", some lime water and an electric mills shaker. To John R., a mini red book. To Enc, a book entitled "One Way Fencing with a 60,000 volt Cattle Prod." To Mr. Thompson, an abacas which counts 1,2,3,9,10. To Mr Monzio, a glass graffe. To Jeff L., a five dollar haircut. To Greg, some words of wisdom on advancement in the military world. To Mr. Leslie, a rooter's bus for the snake; to John R (the wierd one), three sunlamps and a gallon of sun tan lotion. To Col. Ordler, a white rabbit in a can, and finally to Fr. Gill and Fr. Chalmers, many thanks for four rewarding years.





# ERIC STEPHEN POMMER

## HISTORY

Entered 63; 65, Jr. SFC; 65, Chess Club; 66-68  
Academic Honor Society; 67, Sgt; 66-67, Military  
Honor Society; 68, Co-Editor, Sentinel Bulletin  
68-69, Fencing Team Captain



## WILL

I, Eric Pommer, being of super-intellect and super-physique hereby disperse the following. To Rick the speeding revelation that I do 50 mph on Valley Vista (only when I'm late) and a bottle of Cope, to Leson, Rinde Kack etc. the word second time p. 47, of the Nov. 67 issue of "Road and Track" to Mike, Chuckles and Christov, to BHT/bht, a seven-dollar Buddha (my complexion and, together with Dave & Co., the Truth, that Moderates (not Liberals nor Conservatives) Know; to Harry and Greg, an evening together at the studio press; to some unheralded student, the "honor" of being the smartest senior without letting anyone know; to Ross, John, and Mr. McFadden, a hot tip on AIC, to Mr. Carlson the Fencing Team, to Mr. Clark's Krumphorn Brent's classical guitar and the book, "Dennis in Organland" and to the Fencing Team Munich 1972. I leave my everlasting gratitude to Fr. Chalmers and Mr. Hughes and to the faculty I leave the sorry that now that I've graduated I'm going to call them all by their first names. Sincerely thanks to John, Phil, Joey, Dan Lee, Walt, Dick, Art, Men, Billy



# JOHN LAWRENCE RADIN

## HISTORY

Entered 65. White C Basketball 65. JV Basketball 62-68. JV Captain 68. JV Basketball 66-68. Varsity Baseball 69. Private 65-69. Staff Bulletin 66-68. Harvest 69. Lab Assistant in Biology, 68.

## WILL

To Lou Ryave, and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, sincere thanks for giving me confidence in myself and for looking at me as a young adult.



# WILLIAM EDWARD REHM, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Jr. PFC, 64. JV Baseball, 66-67; Wrestling  
67-68, Pl-C, 68. Varsity Baseball, 68-69: Cpl. 68



## WILL

I, Ned Rehm, alias Schreiner (nickname given to me by my baseball teammates and fans) hereby bequeath the following items to the following those. to Jim, a Latin lesson a day for the rest of his life, to Mr. McFadden, a dinner party with Perry, Sander, and Joannie Phonnie, Sander Badodor, and a peacenik, to Tav, ten pounds of Ram-chops, to Fr Gill, a Nixon sticker, to Mr. Boyd, a Harding sticker, to Mr. McCleery, 1001 bottle caps, to Mr. Lister, an IBJ doll which when wound up, does nothing for 100 years, to Mark, 5000 hot dogs and a ground ball, to Swirles, the life story of J.H.G., to Mr. Carlson, a wide-awake me, to Mr. M.C., a pouch of Frozen Bird's Eye chewing tobacco and finally to all my teachers especially to Mr. Hables, Mr. McCleery, and Father Chalmers my thanks for their guidance, fairness and patience.





# ROBERT ROSSON RINDE

HISTORY

Entered 65. Red

## WILL

I wish to thank the entire faculty for all the help they have given me in my years at Harvard. I am especially grateful to Father Chalmers, Mr. Stewart, and Mr. Clark.



JOHN  
CLARKE  
ROBERTS

## HISTORY

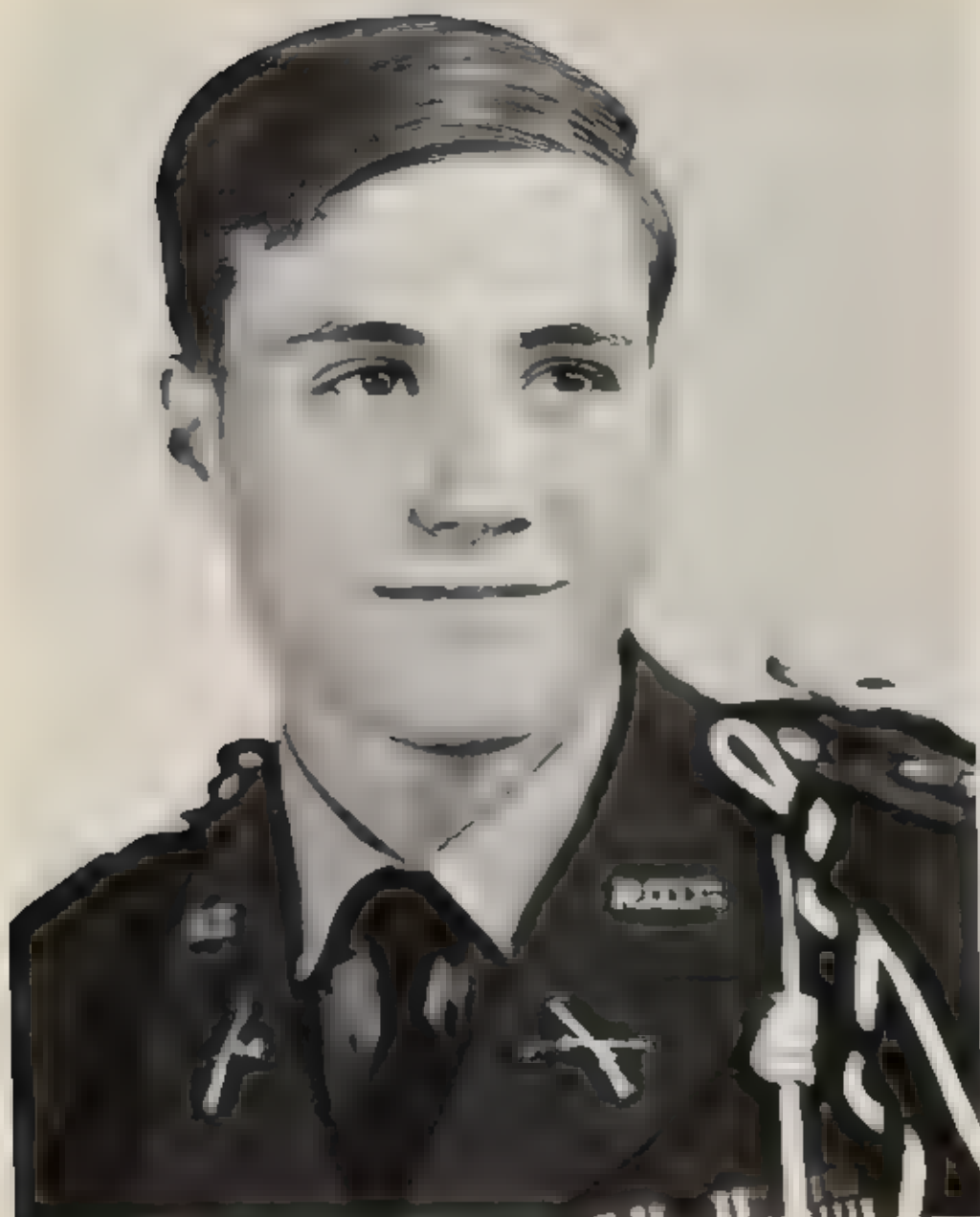
Entered 63, Blue; 64-68, Military Honor Society, 65  
St. Dunstons Guild, 64-68 Good Conduct, 64-68  
School Paper, 67, Swimming, 67 Captain Varsity  
Rifle Team, 69, Varsity Wrestling, 69, Warden Verger  
69, Platoon Leader



## WILLI

I John Robert ... known as ...  
... by being with me ...  
the following people to Dan ...  
pump with a ...  
Brent Using Alternate No ...  
year to Brent ...  
number ...  
and ...  
habison ...  
to Rick ...  
Gott my room and ...  
real ...  
for the use of his ...  
hours of ...  
my teachers and advisors ...  
unending patience and ...

My reading of the session's transcript took place in a room confirmed as most appropriate by Mr. M. I had no contact with the staff who prepared the transcript, and I did not read Harvard. Nothing is to be revealed about the transcript to Lewis.



# STEVEN DOUGLAS KNAUER ROSS

## HISTORY

Entered 65. White. 65-68, Varsity cross country, 66-69, Varsity Track, 65-66, Varsity Wrestling, 68, Cross Country Captain, 67-68, Most Valuable runner Cross Country; 68-69, Boarding Company Commander, 68-69, Student Council; 68-69, Senior Committee; Freshman senior class sponsor, 68-69 68-69, Brigade Commander

## WILL

I, Steve Ross, do hereby leave the following items to some most deserving people To whom ever may be next years sixth prefect. I leave the chance of getting away. To Sean, John, and Dick, I leave the memory of a close season and also the memory of that big hunting trip to the middle of nowhere. To Chan, I leave a ten foot gold plated super-egg with his name printed on the side. To the boarding company I leave all those evenings in study hall and callies in the morning. Finally, I want to thank Mr. Stewart, Father Chalmers, Father Gill, and the entire faculty for their help and guidance during my years at Harvard





JOHN  
CHARLES  
SCHWARZ

## HISTORY

Entered 68



## Will

[illegible]



# MITCHELL SIMON

## HISTORY

Entered, 68, Left 69

## WILL

I, Mitch Simon, being a one year member of the Harvard School student body, depart from this place as quickly as I arrived.



# SHAWN McFADDEN SMITH

## HISTORY

Entered 66, white, 66, Military honor society; 66-68, Academic honor society; 68, Athletic honor society, Honor guard, Brigade Adjutant, 68-69, 67, Rensselaer Science and Math award, Brown University English Award, Cuscaden Blackwood Medal; National Merit finalist, 68, 67, class secretary treasurer; 68-69, 4th prefect; 66, Basketball manager, JV basketball, JV track (high point man); Varsity Basketball, Varsity Track, 67-69; Track captain; Varsity Cross Country, 68



## WILL

I, Sean Smith, being of questioning mind and questionable body, do hereby abandon the following worthless trinkets to my following worthless friends: to Jack, Jose, four aces, and \$500 any time he needs it, to Teak and Mike, one battered VW and Zuma Beach, to Steve, 137 gallons of orange Julius, Walter Briggs, and a lot of good times; to Jake, all the dead moths he can eat and a spare steering wheel; to Mr. Stewart, one discarded hair towel; to Rick, a grade point average of 8.7; to Geoff, the smallest book in the world Polak Pedigree; to Mr. Clark, a bright new shiny goose horn, to Pablo, Westlake, to Brad, a dozen hangers for all his Coates, finally to Mr. Clark, Mr. Stewart, and Father Chalmers. I leave my sincere appreciation for three memorable years of education.

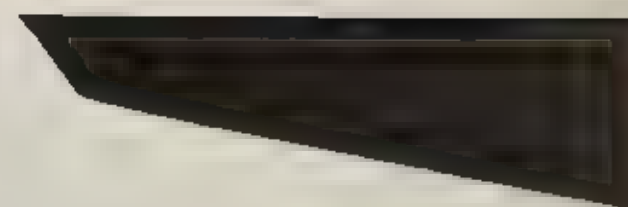




# JOHN FREDERICK STODDER

HISTORY

Entered 63, Red. Left, 69



## WILL

Impressions in wet cement

Father Gill

Mrs. Alice Thompson

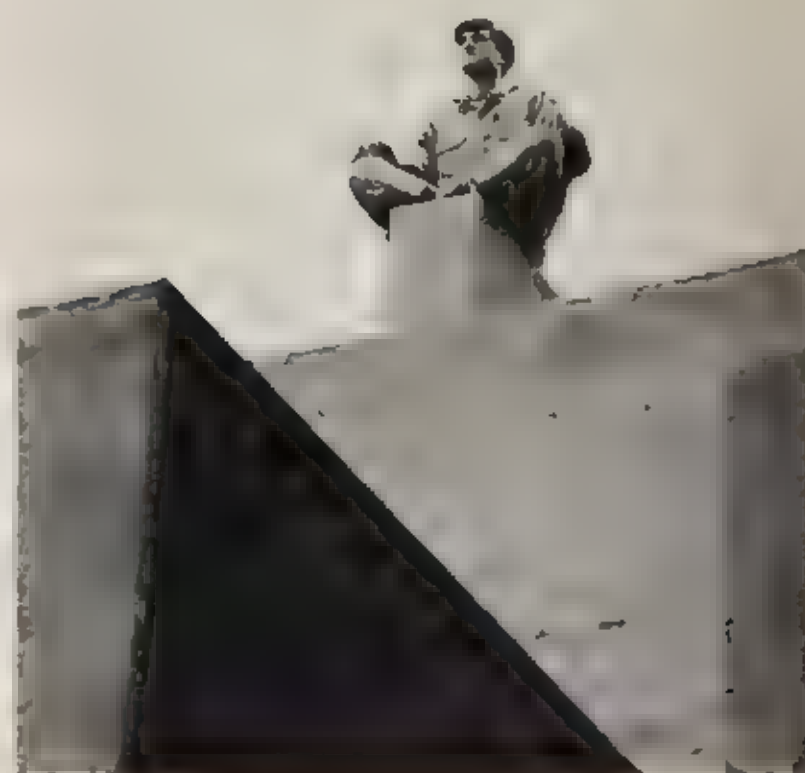
Father Chalmers

Mr. Menzio

Mr. Leshe

Mr. Thompson

Col. Ortler



# MICHAEL ELIOT STURGES

## HISTORY

Entered, 63, Green, 63, PFC, best athlete, decathlon winner, class vice-president, 64, class president, best squad, Cpl. 65, best platoon, S/Sgt, Varsity Swimming, Track, 66, Varsity Rugby, Track, Honor Guard Military Honor Society; 67, Honor Guard Squad Leader, Military Honor Society; 68, Varsity Water Polo, Platoon Leader



## WILL

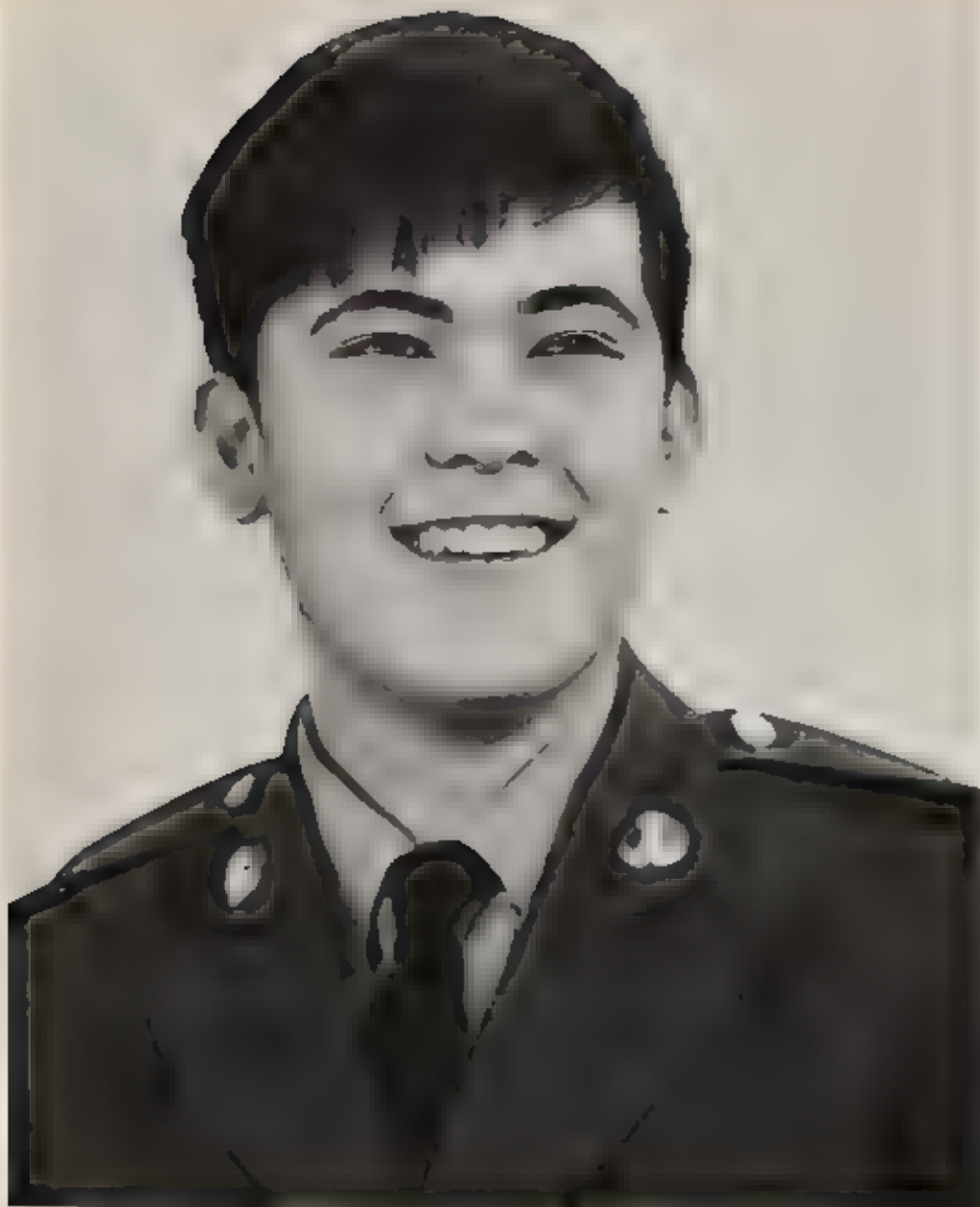
I, Michael Sturges, being of sound mind, body and soul, do hereby bequeath to the various family things as said below

To Brian, a cold weekend, to Bob, a cold night, To Brian, Frank, Steve, Andy, and Brad, a dry pass to "The Occidental", to Brad with regrets, to Teak, some interesting experiences, to Father, Father Gill, Father Grant, Mr. Lesau, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Archer, Mr. Roberts, and all the other grays at Fortway, warm thanks to you and fond farewell.

# YOSHIYUKI TAIRA

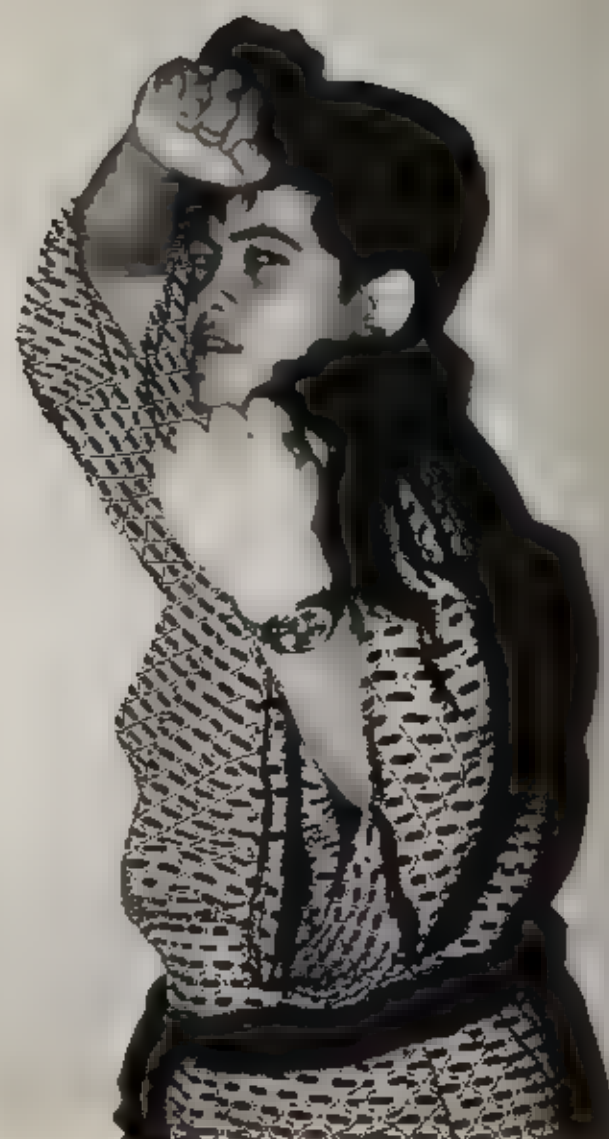
## HISTORY

Entered 68, Left, 69



## WILL

I, Yoshiyuki Taira, better known as "Yoshu", wish to express my appreciation to everyone who helped me learn to speak English. I thank Father Chalmers for his help with choosing a college. I leave my apology to Coach Carlson for never having agreed to wrestle. To Mr. Clark, I give my infinite thanks, he was tremendously kind and helped me like a brother and without that help, I do not believe I would be still in this country. I thank the family of Rick Kent who let me live with them. It was the best kindness I've ever received, and it helped me with everything. My life at Harvard School will be an important experience for my future.





# DAVID LYLE TALBOT

## HISTORY

Entered 63; Did my thing, Left 69



## WILL

I leave to the Harvard faculty and student body a vision- a vision of a better school, a school where the students display neither uniformed minds nor uniformed bodies, a school where the student is judged not by the length of his hair, but by the depth of his thinking, a school where the stress is not on shined shoes but on creativity a school where the students and teachers may freely exchange ideas on *any* subject, instead of learning how to march in step. This is the type of school from which, I hope, future senior classes may graduate

I leave my sincere respect and gratitude to two men who strove to make this visionary Harvard a reality -Dr Paul Cummins and Mr. Joe Monzio. I would also like to thank Mr. Archer Mr Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Bartman, Father Gill, and Mr Reale for shaping my head





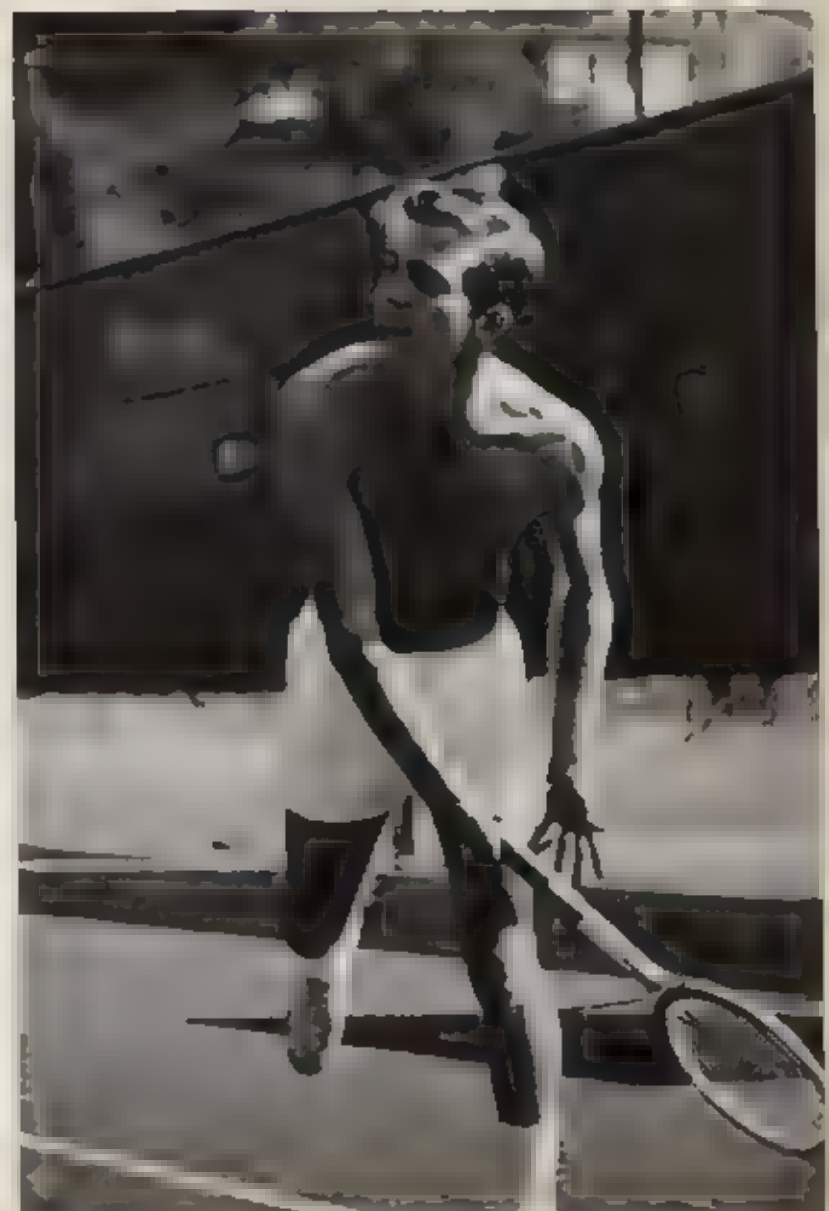
# JACK WILBUR TAVELMAN

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Red. Varsity Tennis, 65-59, C Track, 65  
B Track, 66, Varsity Track, 68-69; Varsity Tennis  
Captain, 69

## WILL

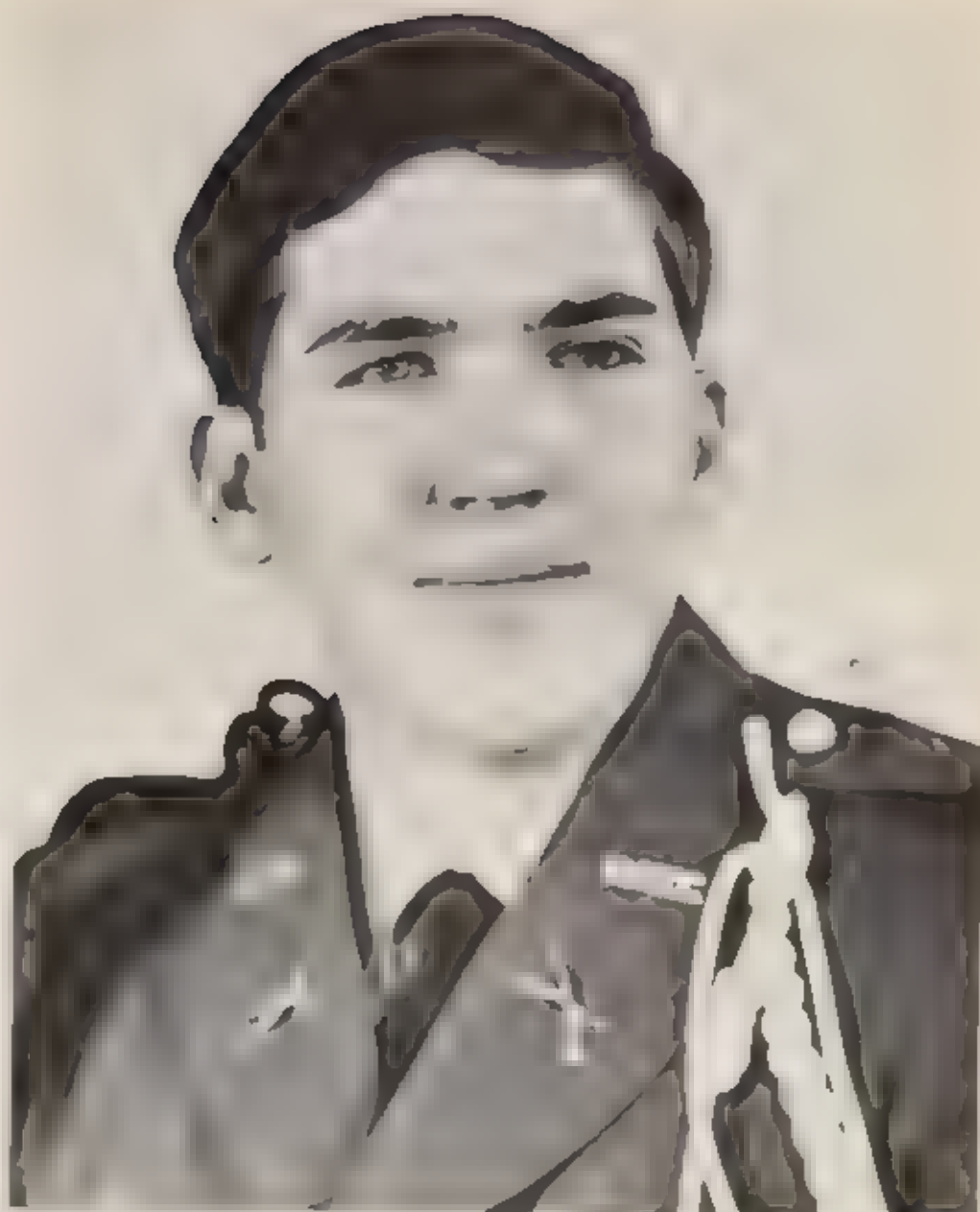
I, Jack Tavelman, alias Jack behind the duce, being of quick  
mind and nimble fingers, do hereby bequeath the following, to Jim  
Turner, two hundred, to Polak, the book entitled, "How to keep a  
poker face", to Paul Kanin, chlorine, to John Jergens, better luck  
and to Sean, nothing at all To the faculty of Harvard School, I leave  
my thanks for putting up with me for the last six years



# BARTON HURST THOMPSON, JR.

## HISTORY

Entered 63, white; 65-69, Academic Honor Society  
66-69, Military Honor Society; 66, Jr. SFC; 66-69,  
Varsity Golf, 68-69, Editor Sentinel Bulletin, 68-69  
Head Debate Team, 68-69, Band Executive Officer  
68, 2nd Lt

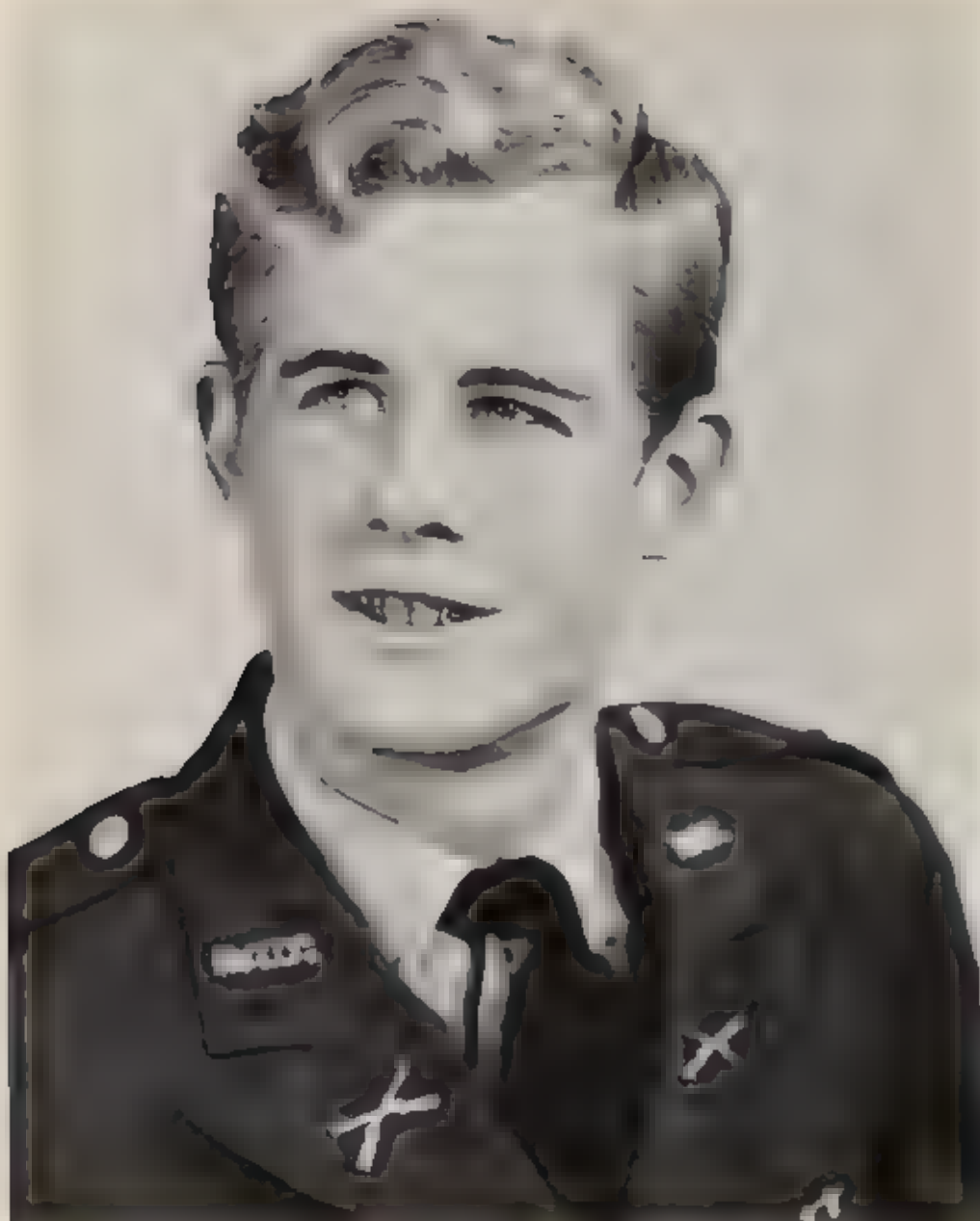


## WILL

I, Barton Hurst Thompson, Junior, of assorted and contrived  
aliases, feeling myself the sole upbearer of American Ideals, leave  
the following worthy objects to the following people To Dave and  
John and Mike and John, the former Sturges, the latter Stodder I  
leave four lifetime subscriptions to the National Review. To  
Howard, I leave one key to fit all of his sundry autos. To Joe I  
return one subscription to Girlie Magazine To Mr Clark I leave a  
Mexican Russian with an Italian accent who cooks Irish food and  
tells Polish Jokes. To Bobo, I leave some lost sheep to lead astray  
To John Roberts, I leave a Swanson Seaweed Dinner To Eric I  
leave a Fencing Blade Made IN Germany To Rick I leave this will  
To myself I leave anything of value, in this case, I can take it with  
me And to Father Chalmers, Father Grant, Mr Dillenbeck, Mr  
Boyd, Mr Burr, Colonel Ortler, Mr Stewart, Mr Howard, . I leave  
my deepest thanks







# STEPHEN NYE TITUS

## HISTORY

Entered 64, Loyal Red, 65, Cross Country, 66, B  
Track, 67, B Track

## WILL

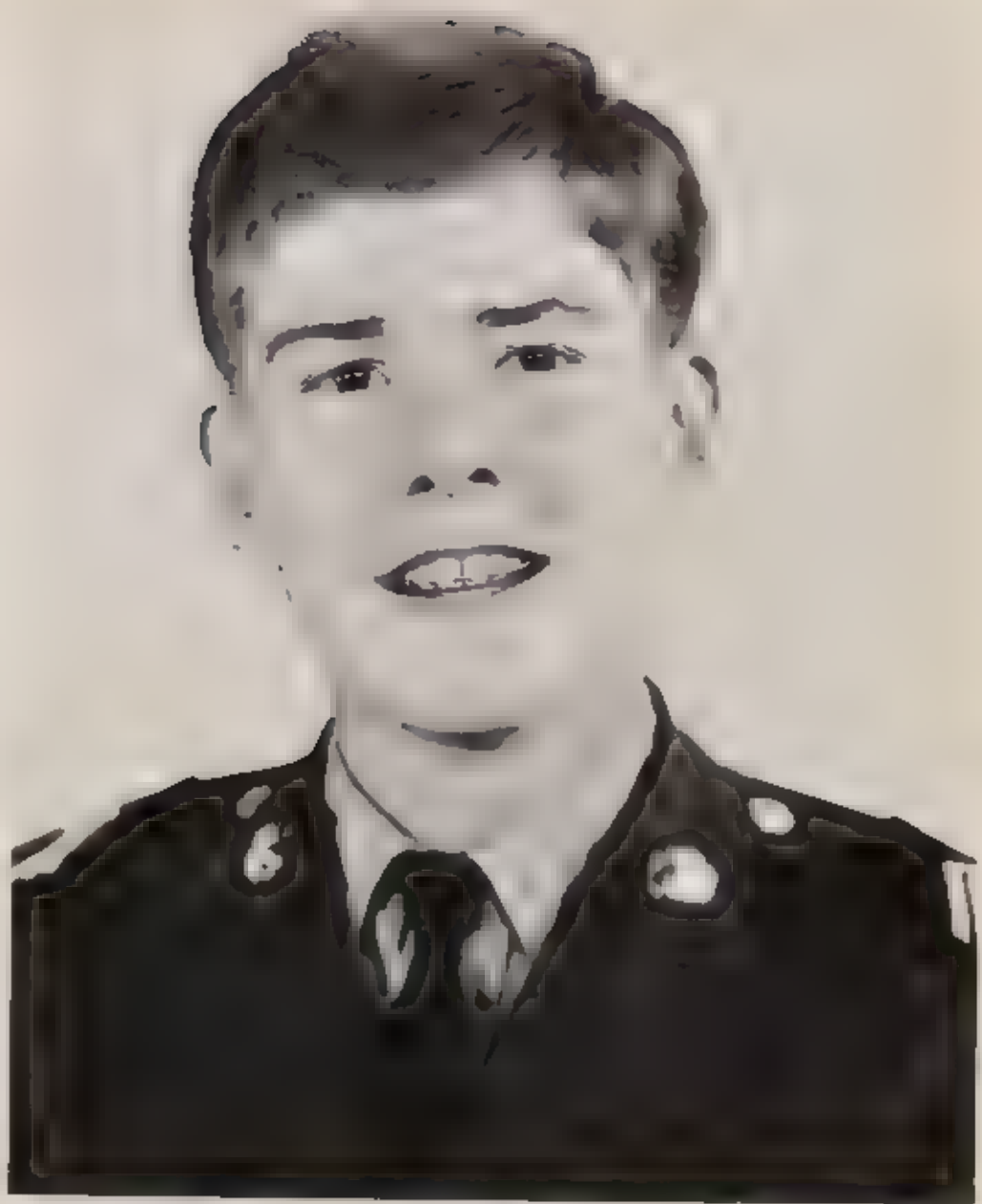
I, Stephen Titus, better known as Ti-duss, and other such unmentionables, still searching for my body, do leave the following to their rightful owners. To the Calk, a Christmas evening and a bottle of Dream Whip. To the Death Valley gang, a Shell Gas Station and a pocket of quarters. To Bergger, a red foreign job. To the few people lucky enough to see Valermo, a mansion on a hill and for a very few the record, "It's a Gas!". To the jailbirds, a Safeway parking lot and the Westwood police. To my parents, I thank them for my opportunity to attend Harvard



# JAMES NATHAN TURNER

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Green; 64, Class Secretary; 65, Class Secretary, organist Track, JV cross-country; 66, Track, most improved B, JV Basketball, 67, Track; Left 69



## WILL

I, Jim the Tweke, leave Harvard School, a lasting memory of  
TWEKE



# JOHN CLINTON WALKER

## HISTORY

Eye came, Eye saw, Eye split with a peaceful mind

## WILL

Eye, John Walker, being of strange mind and perhaps strange body, do hereby leave the following non-existent things to the following existent people: to Ross, Eric, Monty, Brian, Garth, Ben, George, Kenny, Phil, Allen, Dee, Lynn, Allana, Bill and Hugh E., Eye leave one large gælboing. Eye would like to thank Mr. Bartman, Mr. Reale, Mr. Archer, Mr. Monzio, Father Chalmers, and Father Gill, for something they have given me that Eye cannot express in words, not as teachers but as humans





# MICHAEL FREEMAN WHITE

## HISTORY

Entered 63, Whatever, Split, 69



## WILL

In reference to Harvard, I live in a future thought. One day students will be helped and encouraged to establish themselves as independent thinkers and will be given the freedom necessary to do so. No longer will an exterior appearance be a factor in student evaluation, for he will be judged by creativity, ideas, and his personality. I am grateful to the men who donate money to physically improve the campus, but hopefully control of the school's precepts and academic curriculum will fall into the hands of the students and faculty. The students and faculty are the people who are closest to the school and, in a sense, are the school. Men who come out here every other month have no genuine way of knowing what policies must be deleted or added.

I am optimistic—Harvard will make great improvements and advance along with the progressive education system. I am disappointed to think it will take so long.

I thank the Thompsons, Mr. Reale, Mr. Archer, Mr. Bartman, Father Gill, and Mr. Monzio. I thank the Military Dept. for giving me a definite attitude about military. Finally, to Father Chalmers, I leave thanks for all of my respect.





# GARY EVAN WHITMER

## HISTORY

Entered 63. Green: JV Baseball 66, JV Basketball, JV Baseball, 67: JV Basketball, Varsity Baseball, 68, Assistant Water Polo Coach, Varsity Baseball, 69 67-68. Honor Guard, 69, 1st Battalion Adjutant, 66-68. Academic Honor Society

## WILL

I, Gary Whitmer, known also as Whit, and to a chosen few as Coach Whit, being of scarce body and presently strained mind bequeath the following worthy people: To Frank, all the church parties he can find and that immortal line "Lets do something tonight". To Brad, my copy of "Study is Hard Work" for college. To Elliot, the knowledge that the "Big Bash" will never come off if all he gets is root beer. To Frank and Brad, a collectors L. P. entitled "My Favorite Water Polo Pep Talks". To Bob G., the Linda Schkamaldo's of the world and any sucker to double date with. To Jeff, I leave the Yukon, the Sierras, and Kilimanjaro, knowing that he can handle them. To Sean, Randy, and Barence, I leave the secret technique of the award winning special manual hoping they will not be revealed until the original squatroon is reunited. To Dick and Lindsey, I leave the military missions carried out in the Library. Also, to Dick, I leave a note of hope concerning our Basketball careers: we could still be reincarnated as seven feet tall forwards. To Mr. Stewart, I leave my coaching whistle and permission to place it in the trophy case. To Mr. Stewart, Mr. McFadden, Mr. Clark, Mr. Hoyle, Mr. Archer and especially Father Chalmers, I leave my sincere thanks



# ANDREW JOHN FRASER

HISTORY

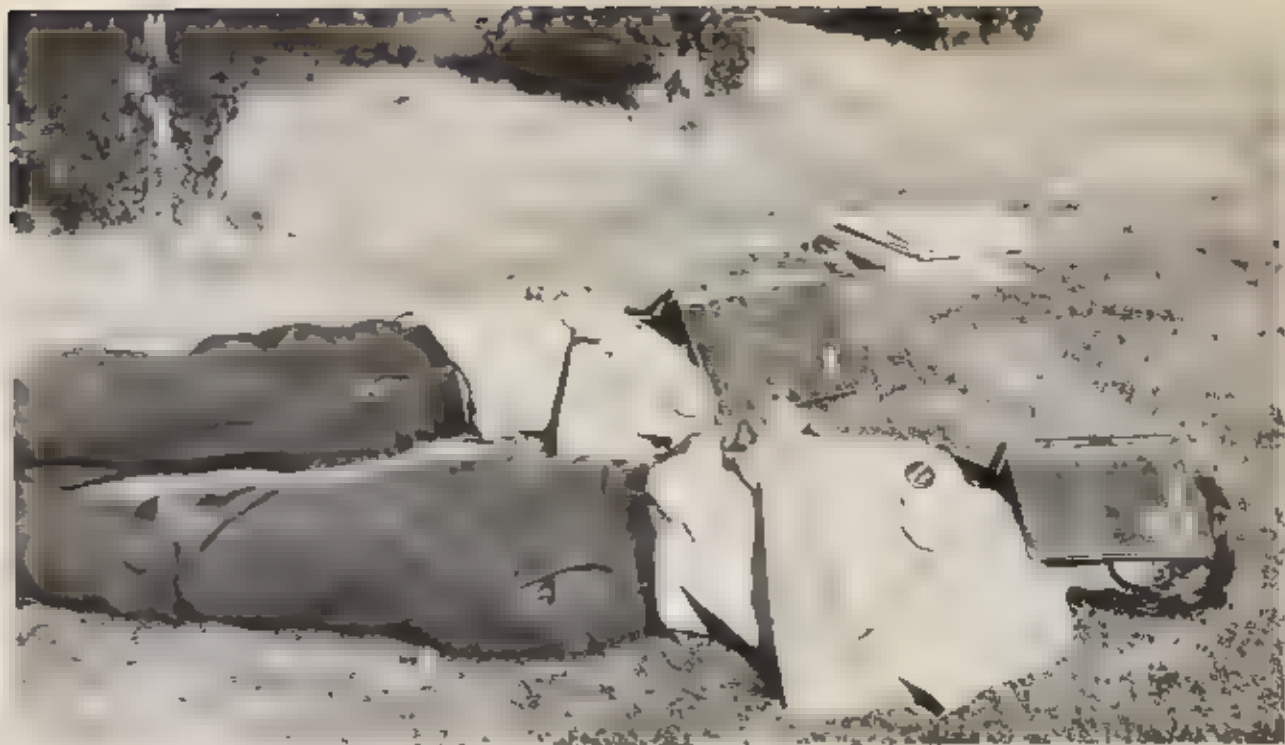
Entered 69, Left 69



WILL

Though here such a short time and under shady pretences I leave behind the discovery that Americans really do happen and the memory of so many great people. To the Rugby players and the coaches in return for a wonderful season I leave an interesting view of Dinah's legs. A warning about Sir Jasper and a broken yo-yo. To Kirby and the rest a plea for racial tolerance and a confession that many of the nasties about the Americans were a joke, along with the reminder that without us you I still be running around bald and wearing feathers. Apologies to Chan and the boarders who had to listen and appreciations to Father Gilt and Dan McFadden for highly objective and unbiased courses in the face of foreign jingons. To that colonial sympathiser for a strong accent memories of some amusing moments already and some interesting eating places in San Francisco. To Don the man Bill Roger thanks for hospitality and talking. For all who made so much possible. Cheers especially to Father Charters without whom



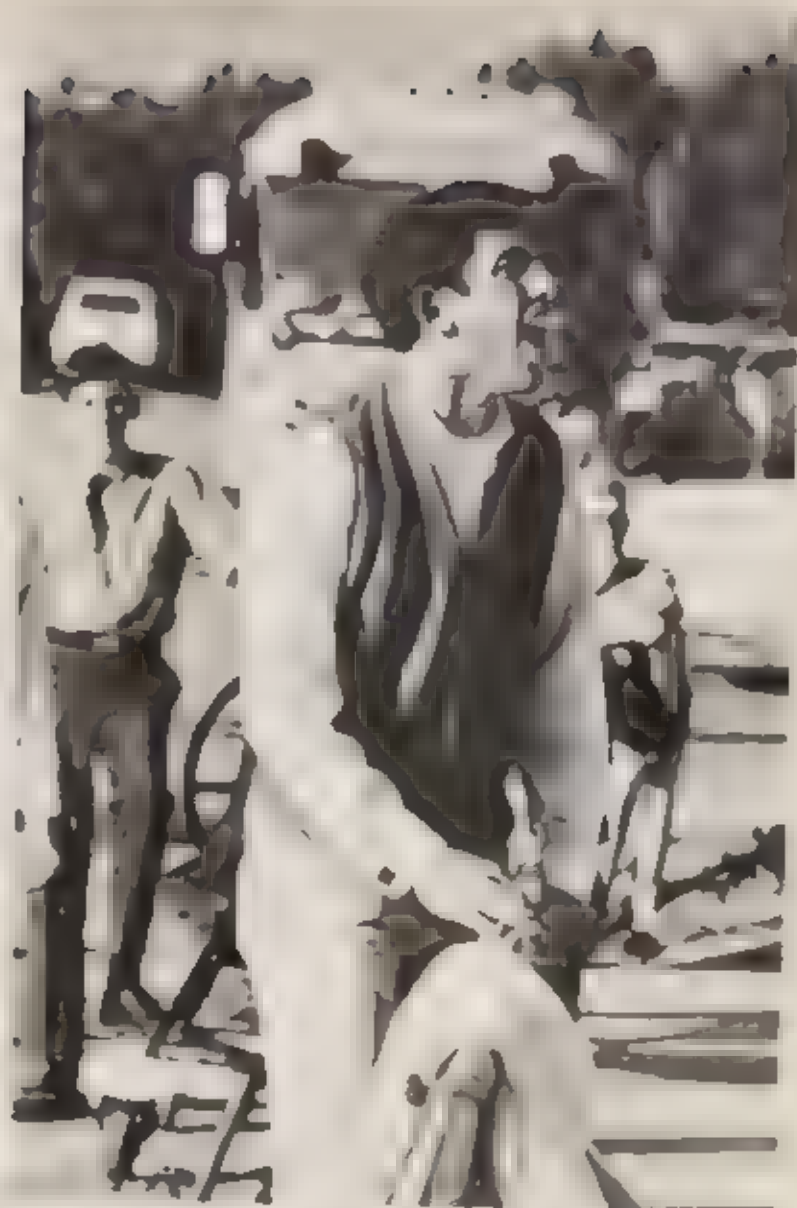
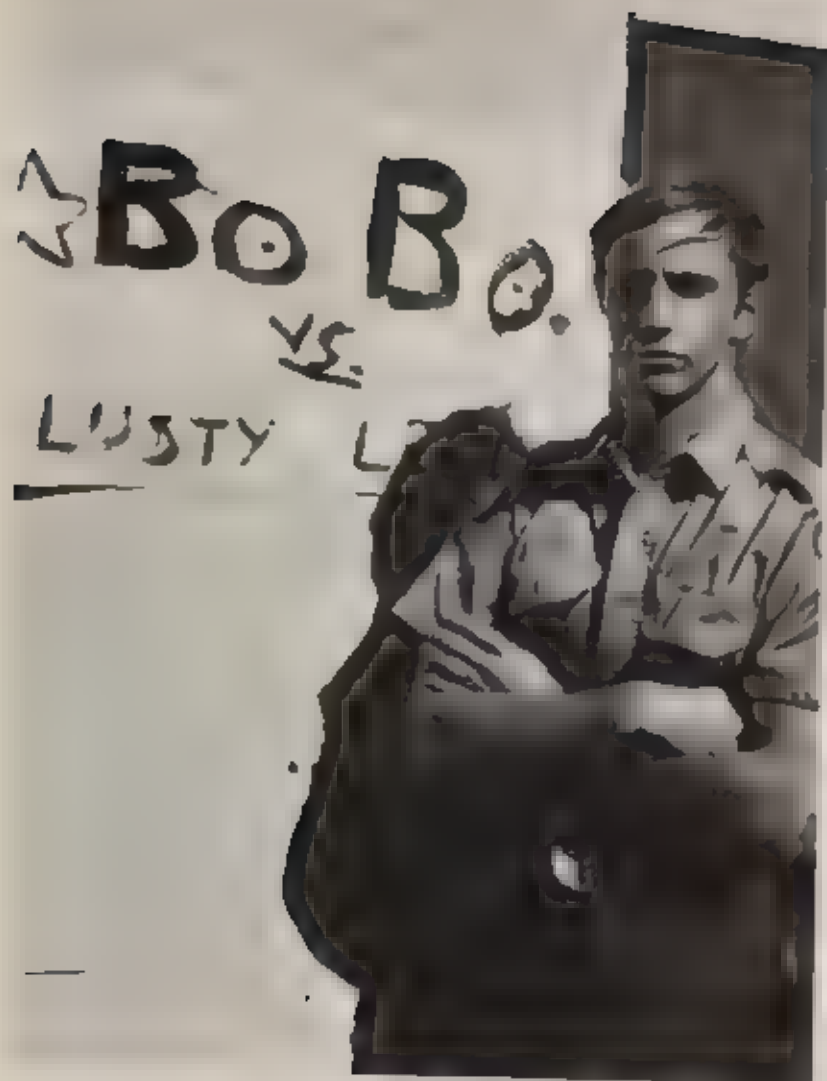


*"That's fine, Sean, but now how do we turn the page?"*



*"A day at the Zoo."*



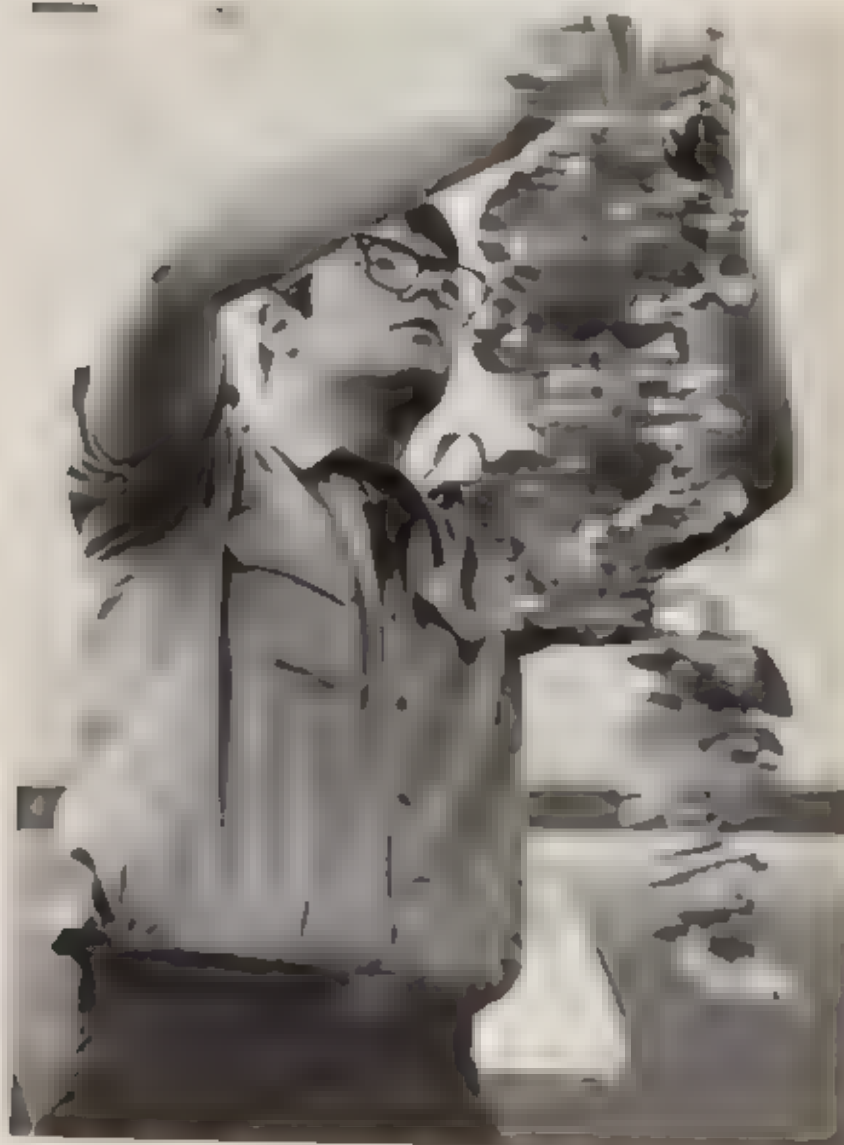


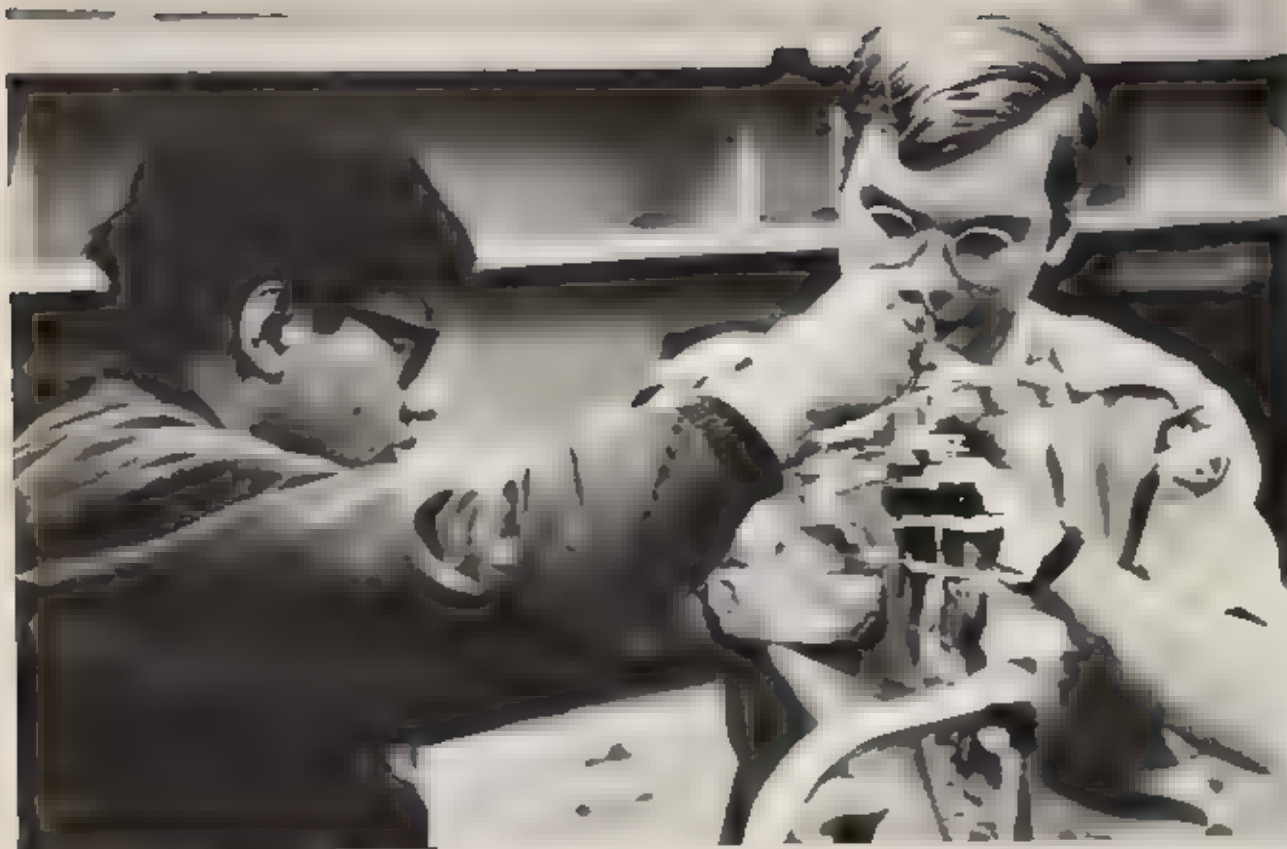
*Who says I'm emotional?*

*Deck the Halls with DNA*



*Dreaming again, huh Bob?*





*"Please get the wire out of my thumb, Bill."*



*"You do have a lovely neck Mike"*



*"That sure is interesting, sir!"*





*'Look I can make my dummy speak without even moving my lips'*

*"At least I don't think it will collapse"*



*"Uh Bob I have something to tell you about your breath"*

# JUNIORS



*Class Officers Harmon, Irvine, Ramsay*



This year, under the guidance of Class Officers John Irvine, Chip Ramsay, and Mark Harmon, the Junior class has not proven itself yet, prepared and willing to assume the leadership and responsibilities which it will have as the senior class next year. This is unfortunate since the Senior Class will set the atmosphere and pace for the entire student body.

Although the Junior Class has an impressive record of individual accomplishments from its dedicated athletes (some are Irvine, Beck, Ramsay, DeYoung, Carroll, Stellar, Hoch, and Brewer) and its gifted scholars (some are Ramsay, Wrather, Lowe, Russell, and Breech), the Class as a body has done little. Although the class has great potential, its majority of members has been apathetic; and its minority of active and foresighted members (some are Meyer, Hawn, Johnston, Hall, Davis, and Quinlivan) has been ignored.

Despite the great shortcomings, the Class has produced some fine achievements. Several Juniors have founded a new literary and forum magazine, *Palantir*. Other Juniors have served in student enterprises and in student reform.

In summary, the Junior Class has had its individual triumphs and its failure as a cohesive group. It is to be hoped that, next year, this will change, and that the leaders will begin to lead and the members will begin to support them; for if this happens, the Class of 1970 will be one of the most dynamic and constructive classes in school history.



Barnes S  
Barry J  
Beck W  
Booth B  
Borthwick D



Bosler J  
Branch B  
Breech A  
Brewer A  
Brookes R



Browne I  
Carroll J  
Chang J



Clarborne R.  
Cordner C.



Covey B  
Craig D  
Crouch C  
Damm I  
Davis P



Davis B  
De Young R.  
Econn D.  
Ervin J.  
Escher H



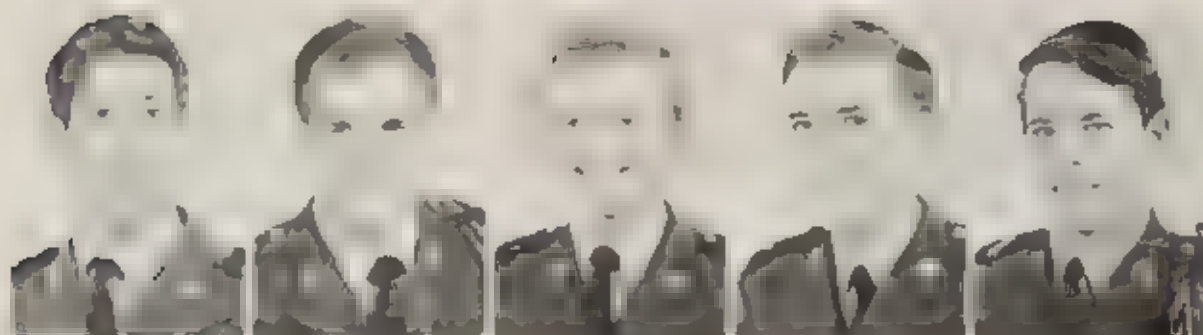




*Gilmore, J.  
Gregson, S.  
Gregson, V  
Hall, D  
Hardekopf, W*



*Harmon, M  
Hawn, R.  
Hoch, S.  
Hudson, J  
Ingle, J.*



*Ingram, R  
Irvine, J.  
Johnson, R  
Johnston, R  
King, M*



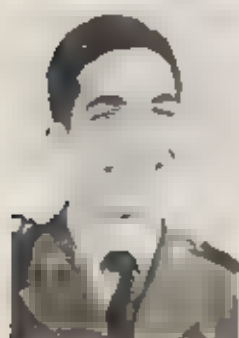
*Kite, B.  
Knudtson, B.  
Lewis, T.  
Luhn, C*



*Lockwood, W  
LoPresti, J  
Lowe, C.*



*Mendell, C  
Mercer, M*



*Meyer, M*

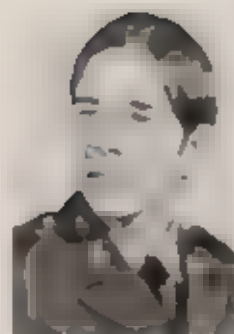




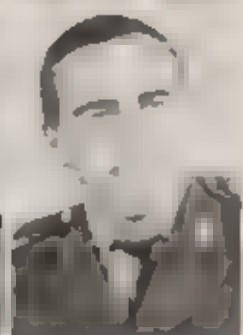
*Meyers M*



*McCarter T  
Perkins P*



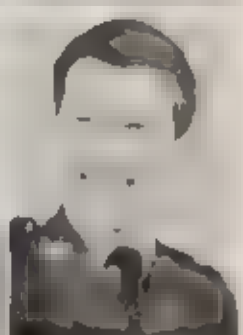
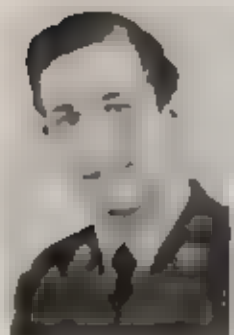
*Preis, J.  
Quinlivan, K.  
Ramsay B*



*Rich, P  
Russell, C.  
Russell, W.  
Scott S*



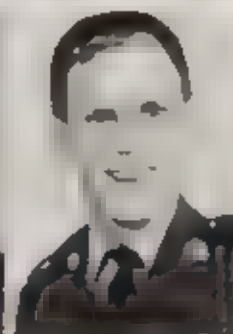
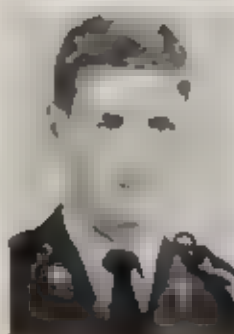
*Singleton, M  
Smith, A  
Stellar, S  
Sumner, J  
Teal J*



*Von Gehr, G  
von Stroheim, P.  
Wagner, M  
Wasson, F  
Weber, D*



*Whittell R  
Wick, C  
Wilson, L  
Woodward, J  
Wrather, C*



# SOPHOMORES



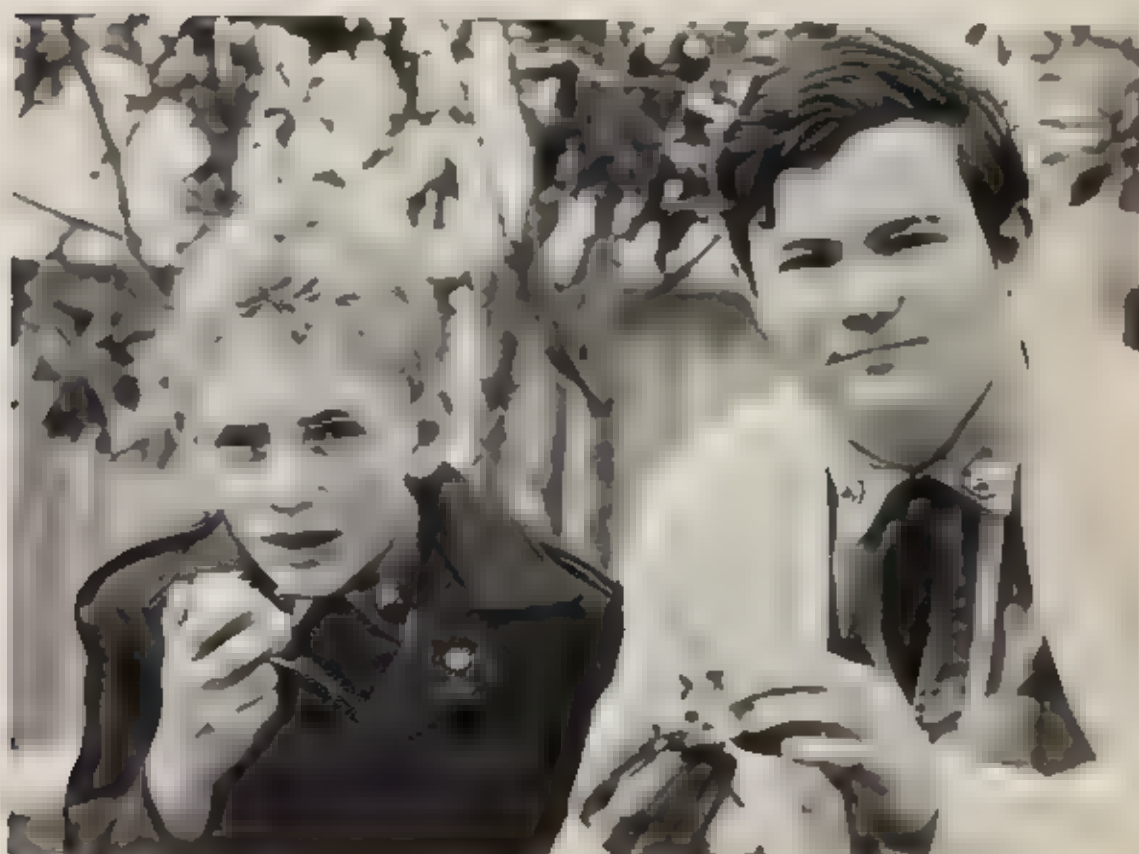
*Class Officers: Doheny, Dewell, Andrews.*



This year's Sophomore class has a strange kind of unity a unity developed in lunchtime riots, strengthened by common likes and dislikes. It's a unity within major groups, not between them, and a member's bind to a clique is so heavy that only the strongest dare to be individuals

We are already a major voice in the school (a distinction, though meaningless, seems to command a certain pride) and are famous for our liberalism, and our questioning attitude toward our education, our school and our world.

It has been a successful year, an enlightening and discouraging one, and we would like to thank all the people who helped to make it that way: Bill Bartman and Roger Erickson; but especially we would like to acknowledge Bob the Beach Boy and his Band for their swell performance at the dance.





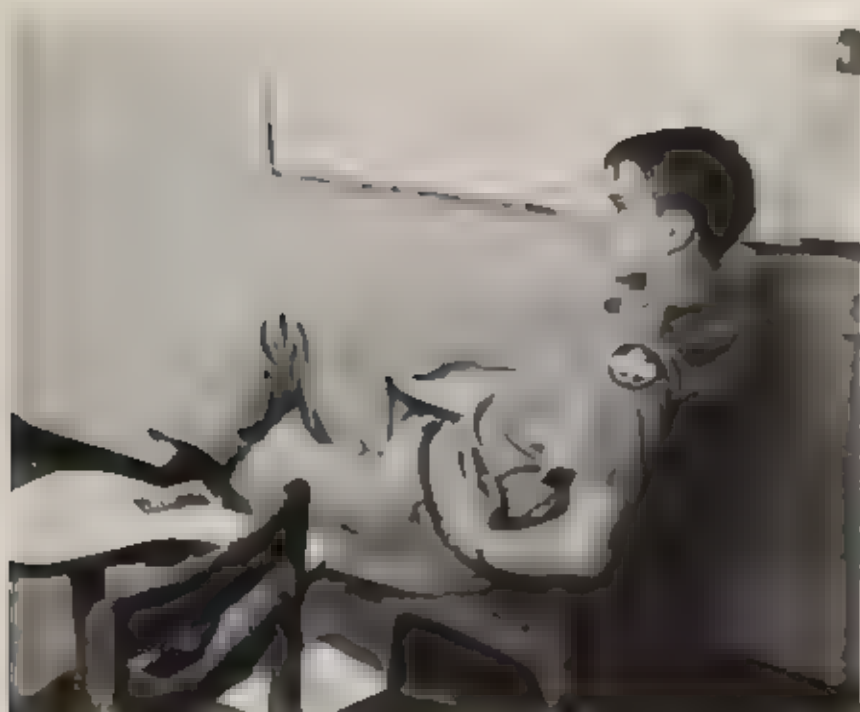
Andrews, K  
Asher, J  
Baker, C  
Banning, W  
Barber, J  
Bender, P



Blakely, C  
Blocker, D



Brant, R  
Buckingham, J.



Camp, R.  
Chitica, B.  
Clements, W.



Coldren, R  
Cravy, J  
Culver, A  
Cushing, J  
Davis, S



Dewell, J  
Doheny, M  
Ducommun, J.  
Duffy, M  
Ganz, T





*Gates, W  
Gavigan, G  
Gill, D  
Haldeman, H  
Hamilton, J*



*Handel, J  
Hanson, R  
Harriman, J  
Hathaway, J.  
Heyes, M*



*Hibbard, P  
Hirsh, C  
Howard, B  
Howard, S  
Hoyt, C*



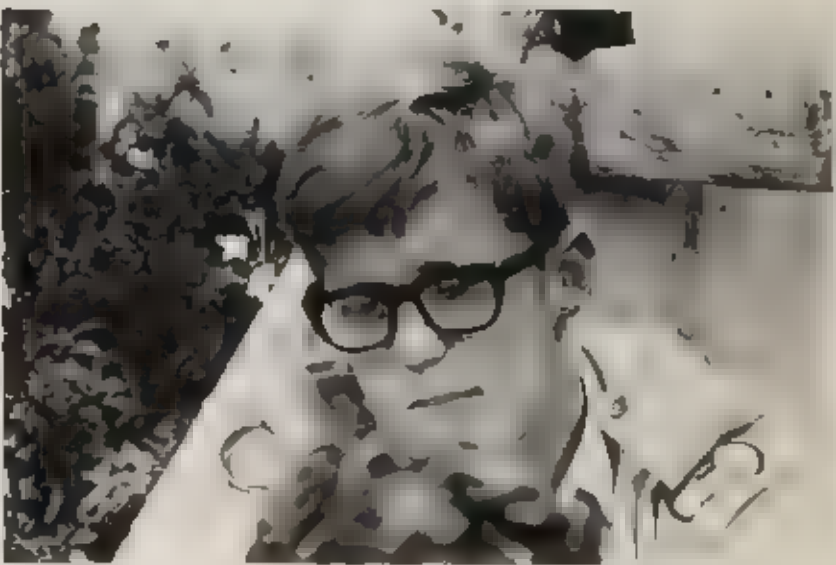
*Isaacs, J*



*Jenks, D  
Keene, D.*



*Kontos, C.  
Lesnet, R  
Lockton, A*



*Markham, J  
Mendel, C.  
Miller, A  
Milner, J*



*Mitchell, S.*

Mommaerts, Q



Paul V  
Perkins, R.  
Pick, L.  
Pomeroy, D.



Morley, C  
Ostrup, R



Porter, R.



Ralphs, D.  
Rand, C  
Schneider, C.



Stodder, J.



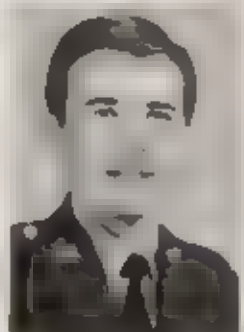
Schoenfield, M  
Shaw, S.



Swaebe, G.



Smith, M



Swirles, F  
Thoburn, L.  
Tholz, J  
Turpit, W  
Ullman, R



Waycott, R  
Williams, J  
Wolever, T  
Wright, L  
Younger, M.





# FRESHMEN

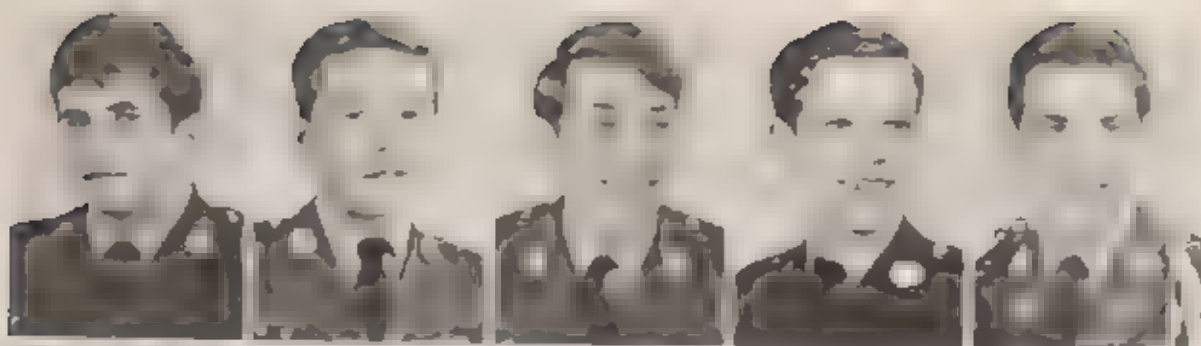


*Class Officers: Barber, Dickinson, Starkweather*

Meandering in through the chapel's arched door on early Monday mornings, recording for physical science the appearance of white crystals as they begin to melt, holding a class meeting under the direction of Bill Dickinson, Ralph Starkweather, and Brian Barber, counting the dots on the auditorium's perforated ceiling during sixth period study hall, relaxing on the benches at lunchtime, discussing the last geometry test; all this is the ninth grade. It is Doug Wick winning League in wrestling, Jack Green smashing through the line in football and being voted most valuable player, or that of Stuart Irvine driving downcourt and sinking his shot for two points for the J.V. Basketball team, Rollin Chippey movingly portraying his part of the orderly

in the production of "The Death of Bessie Smith", Nils Rosenquest delivering an inspirational, passionate oratory for a fascinated audience in Mr. Wood's public speaking, John Dickinson creating an organized melody out of sweet, watery tones in the steel drum band, or Walter Melton rocketing his serve over the net while playing near the top of the Varsity tennis ladder, Clark Wilson outswimming his nearest competitor for the swimming team, or Doug DeYoung and Clark Mitchel coming in first and second place for J.V. Cross Country, and finally, above all, the ninth grade is seventy three individuals combined in one complete personality





Anderson P  
Barber B  
Bateman, J  
Becket M  
Blanton, J



Burr, B  
Campbell, R



Carpenter, A  
Carroll, J  
Carsten P  
Chippew, R  
Comfort, M

Cordner, K  
Cowan, P  
Davis, R  
De Young, D  
Dickinson, J



Driver D  
Edwards S



Enrich, M  
Farrer, W  
Francis, B  
Freedlander, K  
Generales, J.



Gerrity, W  
Gordon, T  
Green, J  
Gunn, R  
Haight, F.



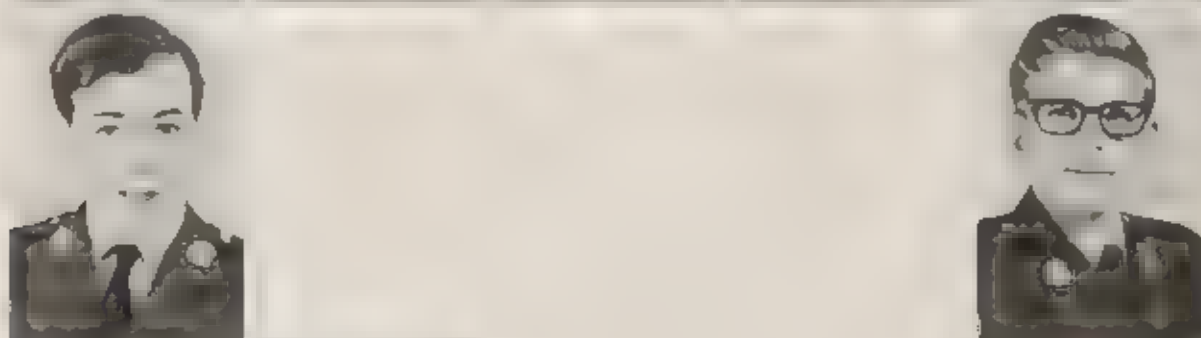
Ingram, T



Irvine, S.  
Jacobs, S  
Kaplan, M  
Keith, W  
Ketchum, S.



Kraus, J.  
Luke, C



Lynn, R.  
Mailhan, J  
Mitchel, C.



Myerson, J.  
McClung, S.



Orr, G  
Oswald, S  
Phillips, S.  
Prater, J  
Read, B.







Robertson, I  
Rosenquist, A  
Sammartino, P  
Sanders, J  
Schulkins, M



Schuur, R  
Sharp, S  
Shields, R  
Spivack, T  
Starkweather, R



Stein, J



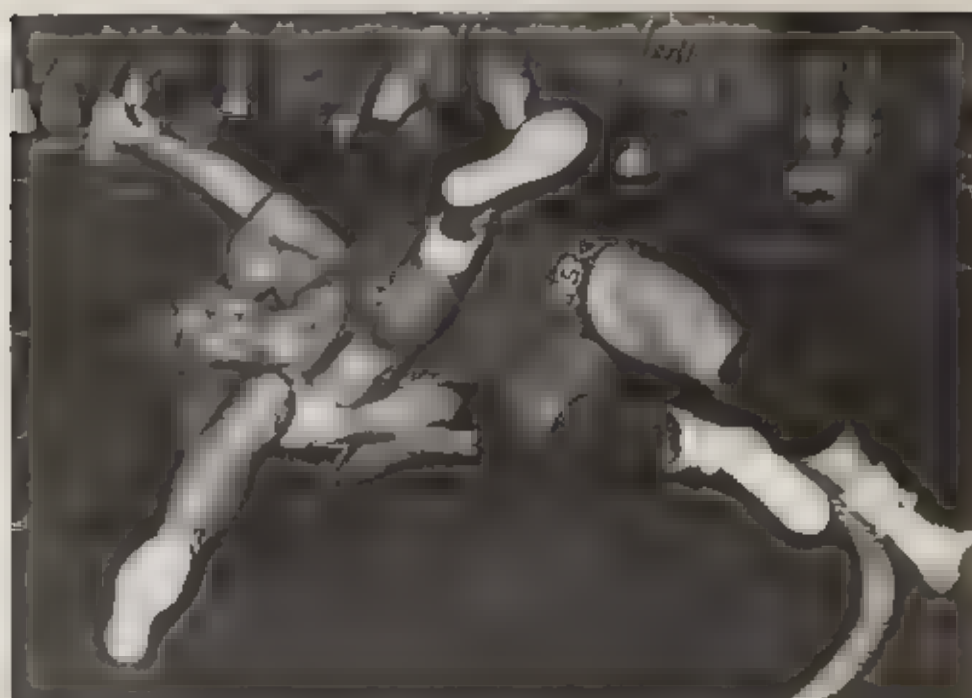
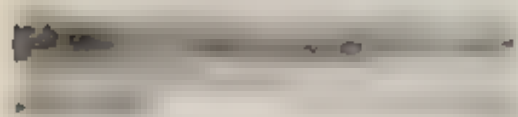
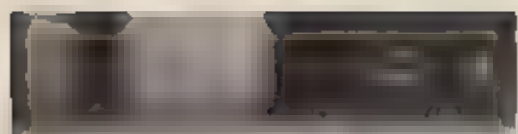
Strange, W  
Swift, J  
Swirles, T  
Trewitt, S  
Tracy, P

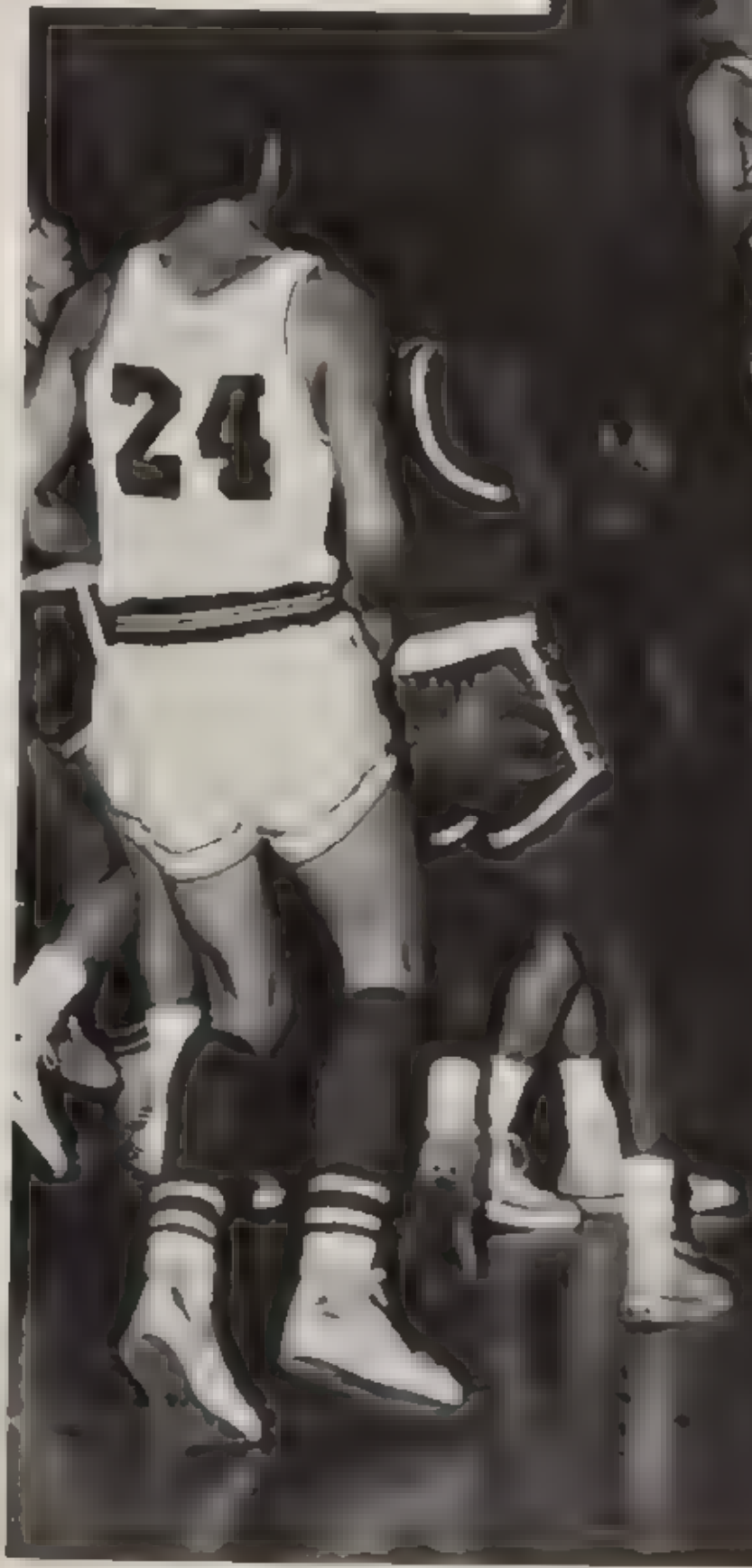


Turner, M  
Van Dusen, R  
Wick, D  
Wilson, C  
Wishon, K



# ATHLETICS







# LEAGUE CHAMPS

This year Harvard fielded the best team in its history: it remained undefeated throughout the season and captured the Olympic League title. It combined the sixth best offense and the first best defense in the Valley ratings, and was second in the overall ratings at the end of the season. A person must feel some pride in recalling the games, especially after being used to watching so many bad to mediocre teams. We beat Royal 27-0 and Miraleste 40-0, and together the defense held them for minus yardage. They beat Webb 20-13, and then traveled to Boulder City (or Las Vegas, depending upon how you look at it) and won 34-7. The league season started with a 27-14 win over Bell Jeff which, besides us, was the only other team in our league to be ranked. But in that game co-captain Mark Harmon was injured and lost for the rest of the season. It is to his credit that even though he played in only half the games he was still the total offense leader at the end of the season. We beat St. Genevieve, the previous year's league champions, 6-0. L.A. Baptist went down 20-12, and Valley Christian, who now was considered a strong contender for the title, lost to us 14-12. In the last league game, which was to decide the title, we beat Lutheran 6-0. And why aren't we CIF champions? We tied the team that we played in the first round game 13-13. We physically destroyed

them, outgaining them 215 yards to 91; we finished with 22 first downs to their 6. But because of a special rule to settle ties in playoff games, a rule which reduces an entire seasons efforts to eight plays, Harvard didn't enter the other rounds. Of course it doesn't matter now that this team which we demolished went on to win the CIF championship.

But there is more to a team than just ratings or a record; there must be something behind these. This team won through dedication. We had our share of All-League and All-CIF players: Chip Ramsay, Tim McQuay, Jim Camp, John Irvine, Jeff Ingle, Bob Ingram, and co-captain Geoff Koziol were all All-League. Jeff Ingle was voted to the second team All-CIF and Chip Ramsay was chosen first team All-CIF as well as the league's most valuable player. But the team could never have become champions just because of these players and it could never have relied solely on physical strength. We won, not so much because we had a few animals, such as Camp and Ingle, but because we wanted to win. Everyone knew from the first spring practice that this wasn't going to be just another football season; it was more spirited, better organized, more thorough; the results showed it.



*FIRST ROW: Leson, Keene, Beck, Econn, Porter, Byrnes, Ramsay, Stellar, Ingram, Preis, Booth, Marx. SECOND ROW: Coach Carlson, Hicks, Ingle, Andrews*

*Gerrity, Anderson, Koziol, Harmon, DeYoung, Crouch, Scott McKee, Coach Ryave, Coach Erickson, Coach McFadden*

*THIRD ROW: Bateman, Mercer, Becket, McQuay, Camp, Briggs, Whittel, Irvine, Singleton, Hoch*

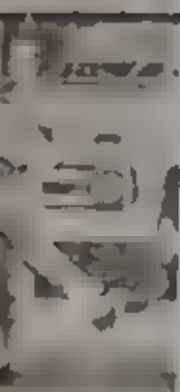
# On... Bell-Jeff Meet in Local CIF Feature

Harvard Gridders Down Bell-Jeff  
7-14 to Make Season Record 5-0

Harvard, Bell-Jeff  
Will Meet Tomorrow

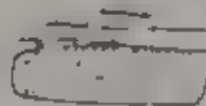
## THE NEWS Guards First Loss

Harmon Injured  
In Third Period



## ard Defeats Royal

Harvard Routs Miraleste  
for Second Straight Win



UNDEFEATED HARVARD  
FACES RUGGED FOE

Harvard in  
Third Grid  
Win, 20-13

Harvard Gets  
0-12 Scare  
from Knights

THE STUDIO CITY SCENE  
Wednesday, Oct. 13, 1964

Harvard Aims for 6th  
Straight Win at Home  
Against St. Genevieve

Undeclared Harvard Tackles St. Bonavent  
Undeclared Harvard,  
Hart Try for No. 9, Santa Barbara Collide at La Playa Sta

Saracens Recon  
6th Straight W

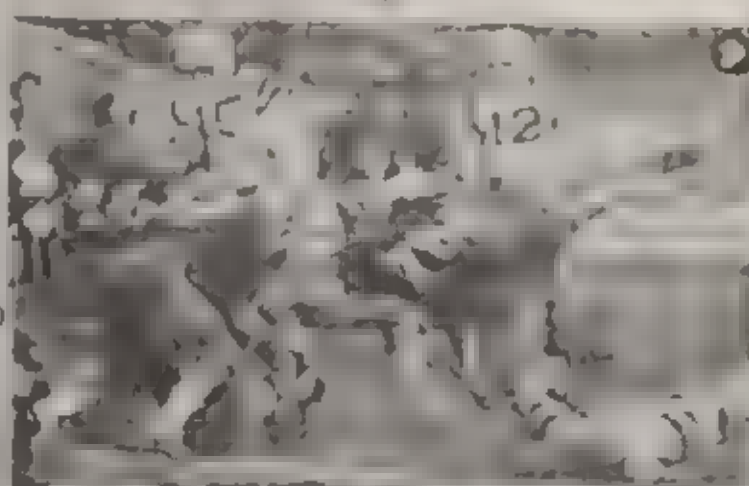
Two-Fisted St. Genevieve Piles Up  
Big Edge in Yardage Can't Sc

## Harvard Wins 8th Str



Harvard Clips Valley Christian  
To Collect Olympic League Title

## Harvard Wins Olymp

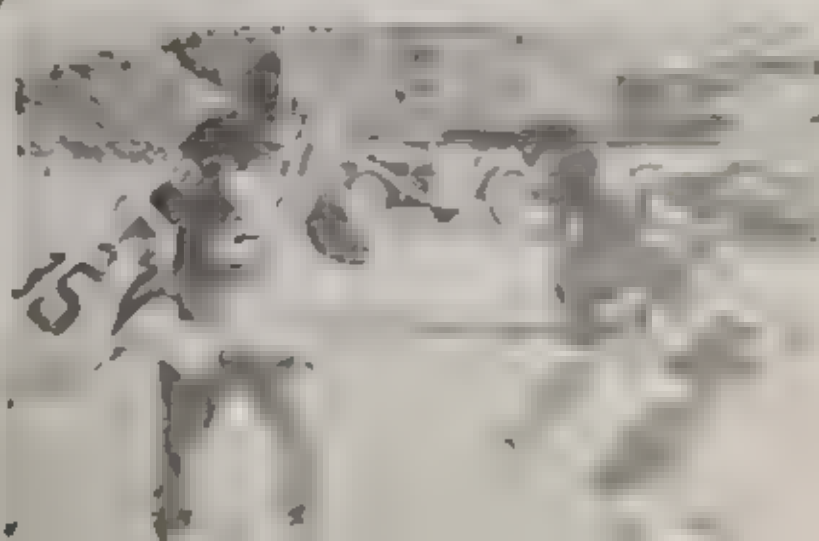


St. Genevieve  
Tripped By  
Harvard, 6-0

Sara  
Luth

Harvard Seeking First League  
'60 in Tilt Against Unbeaten Crus

Playoffs O  
Slated at F



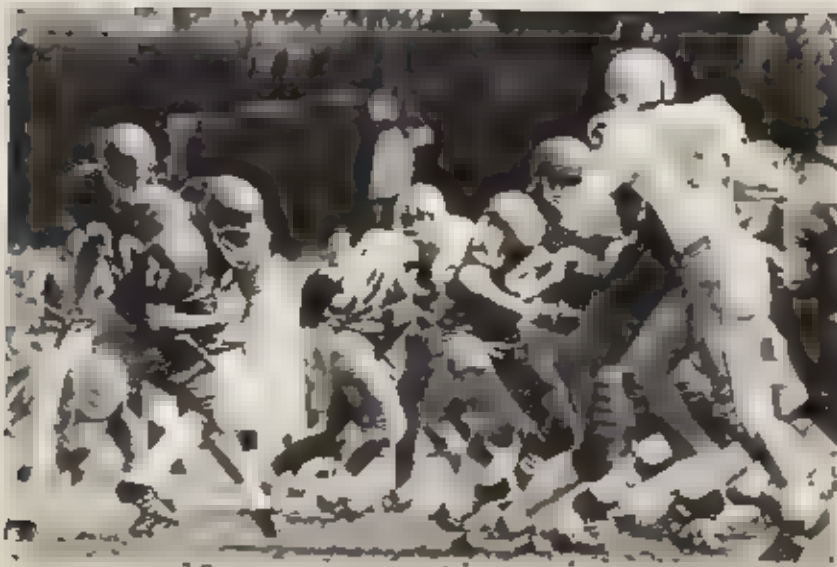




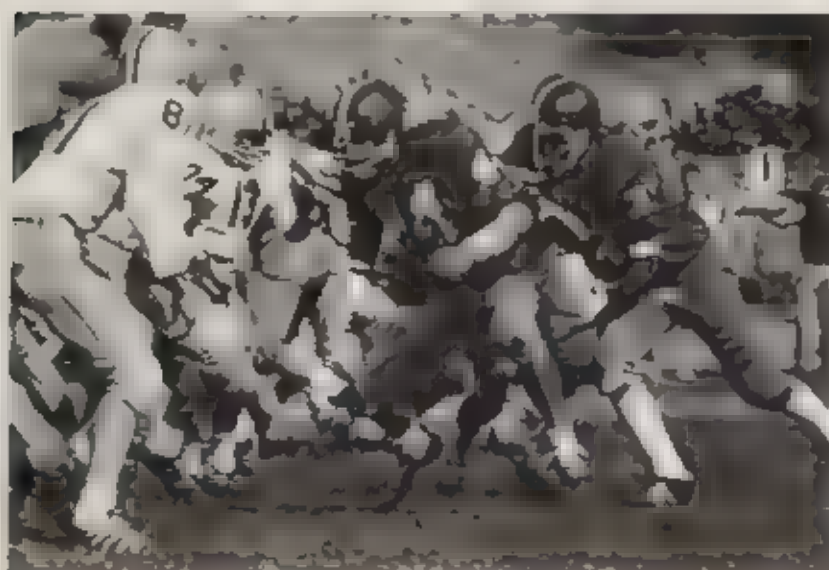
*Co-Captains Koziol and Harmon*

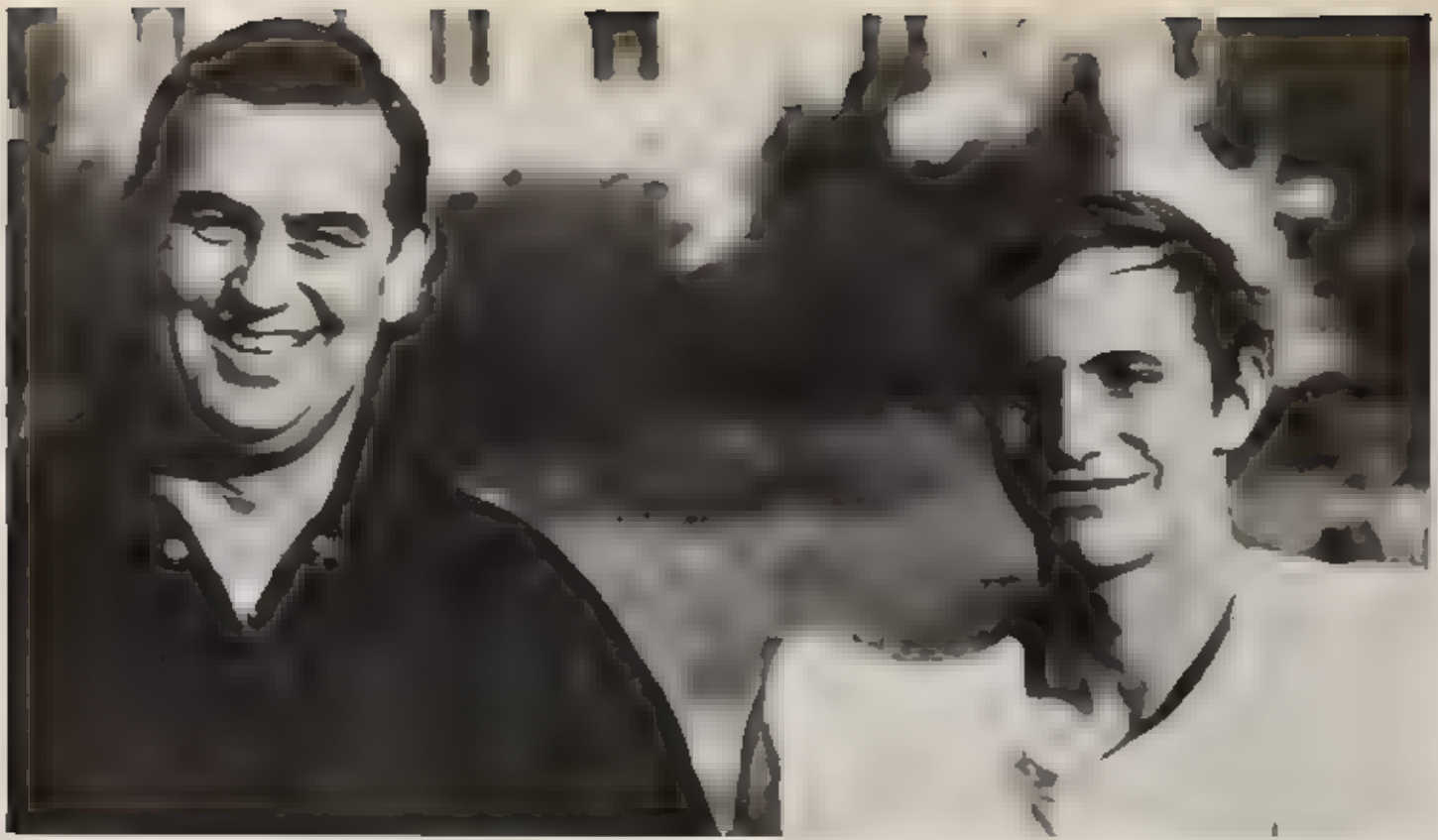


*Coaches: Lee Carlson Dan McFadden, Lou Ryave, and Roger Frickson*





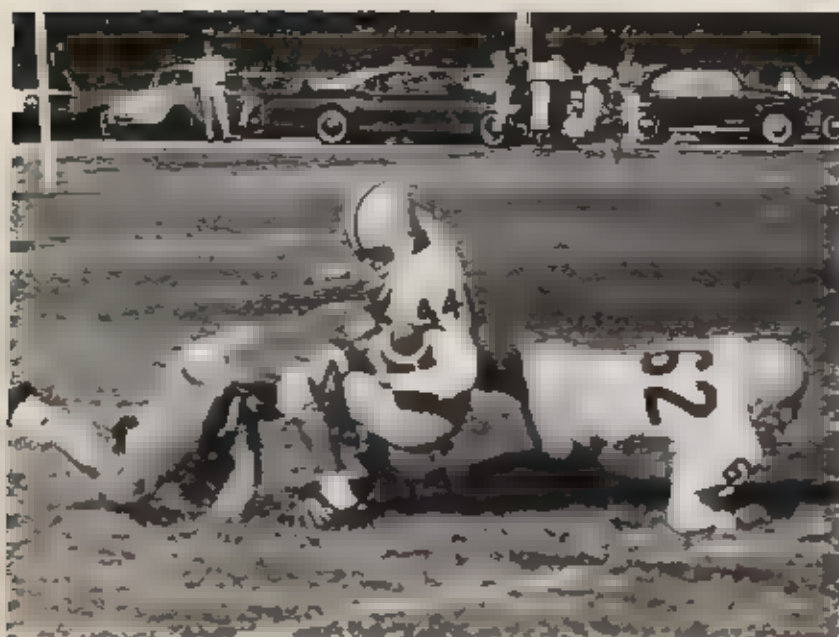
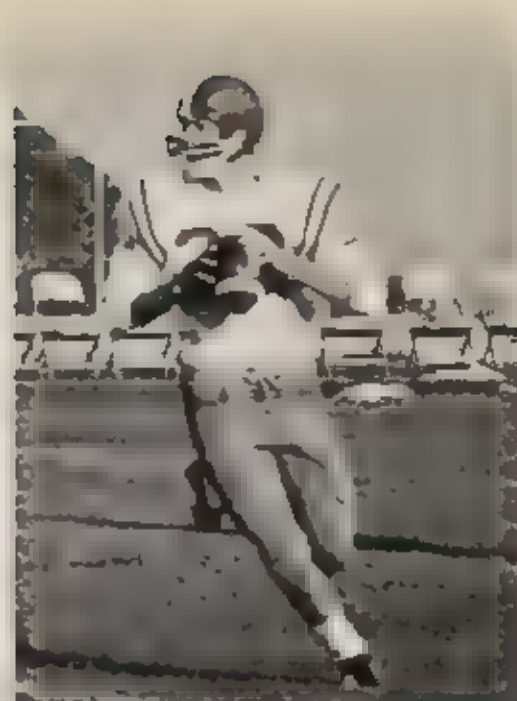
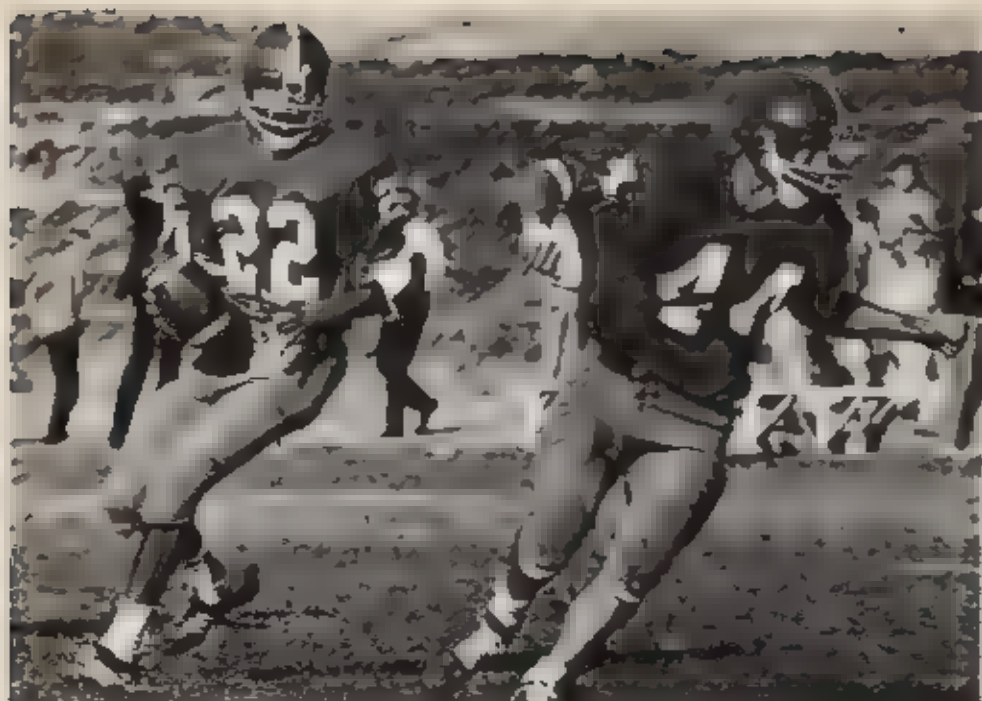














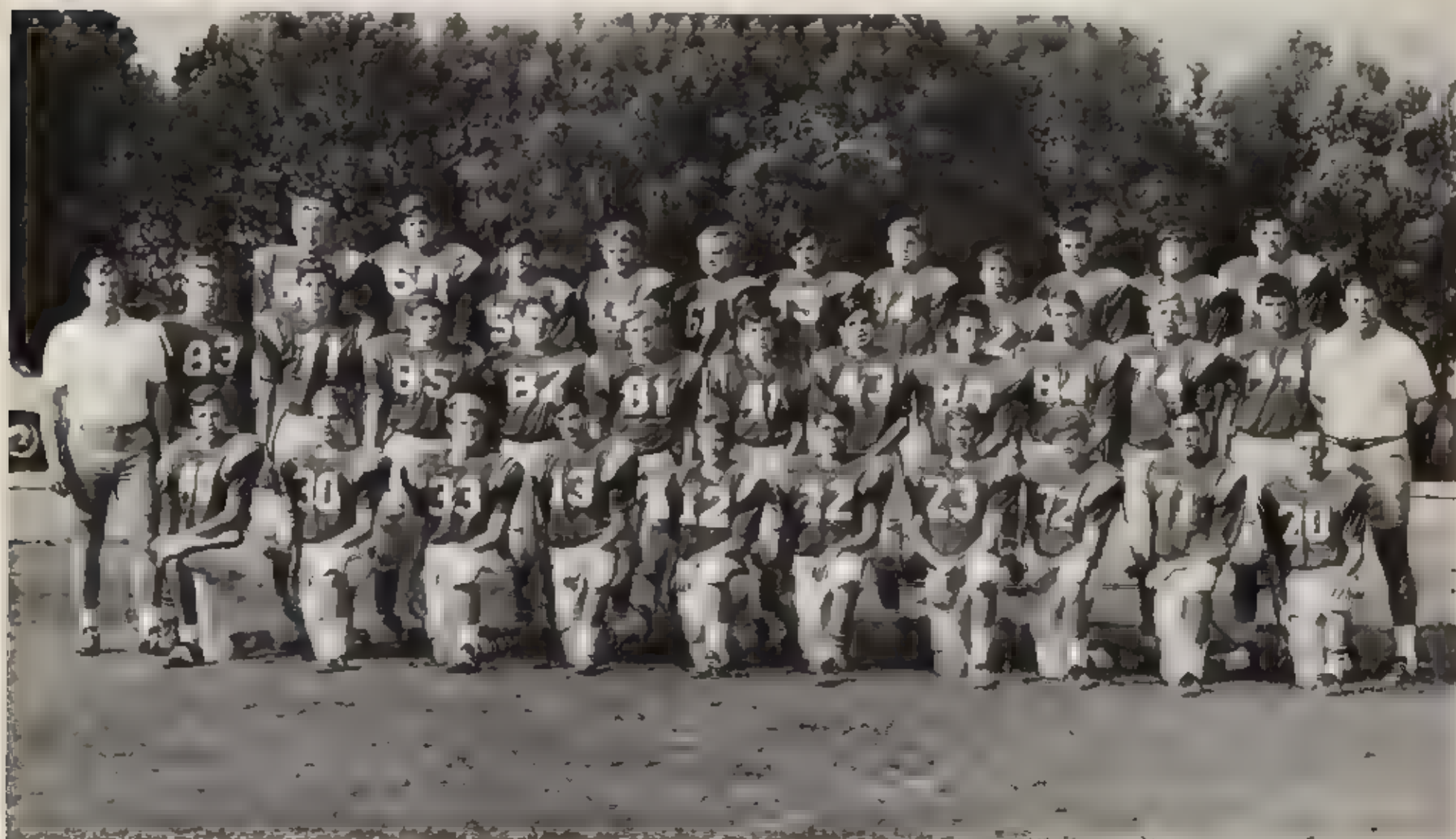


# LEAGUE CHAMPS

The Harvard J.V. football team, coached by Hal Hines and Jerry Foos, enjoyed one of its best seasons with a six and two record. Our season started slowly; in the first game against Royal we lost 14-0, mainly because we had over 200 yards in penalties. But the next week against Miraleste we bounced back for a 47-0 victory. With the momentum from this win we challenged Webb, supposedly a very tough team. But with a complete game both offensively and defensively, we again romped to a 47-0 victory. After a week layoff we lost to an excellent Bell-Jeff team in the league opener, 13-6. But with a solid defensive game we again came back to beat St. Genevieve, probably the roughest team we faced, by a score of 13-6. In the next game the offense gelled; the result was a 55-0 slaughter of L.A. Baptist. Again the offense and defense worked together for a 55-13 victory over a talented Valley Christian team. Now a victory in our final game with Lutheran would bring us a share of the league championship. We won, 18-6, after breaking a 6-6 halftime deadlock, and so became co-Olympic League Champions



*Coaches Foos and Hines*

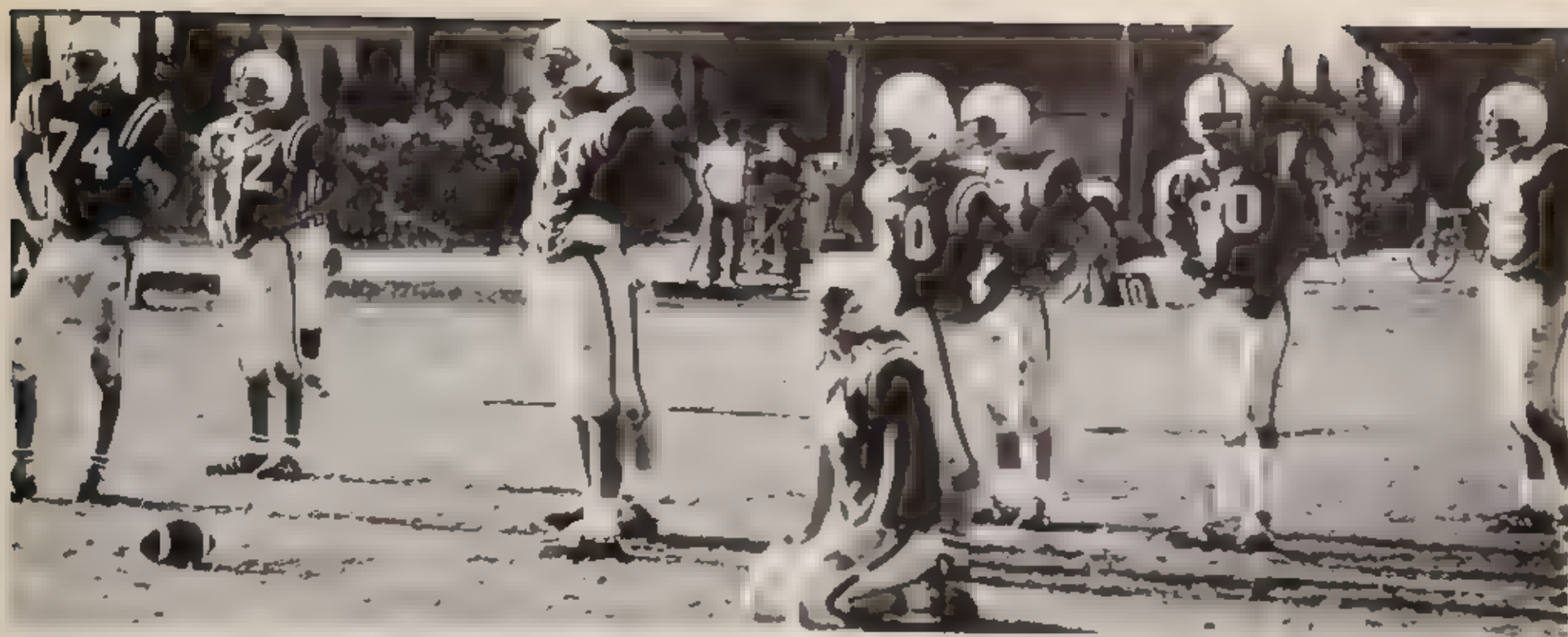


*FIRST ROW: Isaacs, Fletcher, Davis S., Davis B. Ostrup, Banning, Swirles, Woodward, Barnes Wilson SECOND ROW*

*Coach Foos, Culver, Rand, Hawn, Younger Gill Russell Paul Hoyt Perkins, Hall, Mommaerts, Coach Hines*

*THIRD ROW Gates, Escher, Coldren, Camp, Morley, Tholiz, Asher Shaw, Covey Mitchell Hamilton*





# LEAGUE CHAMPS

In its second year at Harvard, the Freshman football team kept up the tradition set by last year's team. Behind the fine coaching of Gary Bowler, Mark Goodwin, Larry Shriver and Davis Masten, the team finished the season with a 4-1-1 record to take league. Our first game was against Miraleste whom we beat 14-0. After two weeks rest we went up to Antelope Valley to play a team that had twice as many players as we did. In playing our worst game we lost 20-0. We won our next two games against Lutheran and St. Genevieve 13-0 and 27-0, respectively. Our tie came with Agoura, but we finished up the season by beating Valley Christian 27-14. This was the second straight year that the Freshman team has taken league, and in our next three years of football we should become one of the best teams in the school's history.



*Coaches Shriver, Bowler, Goodwin and Masten.*

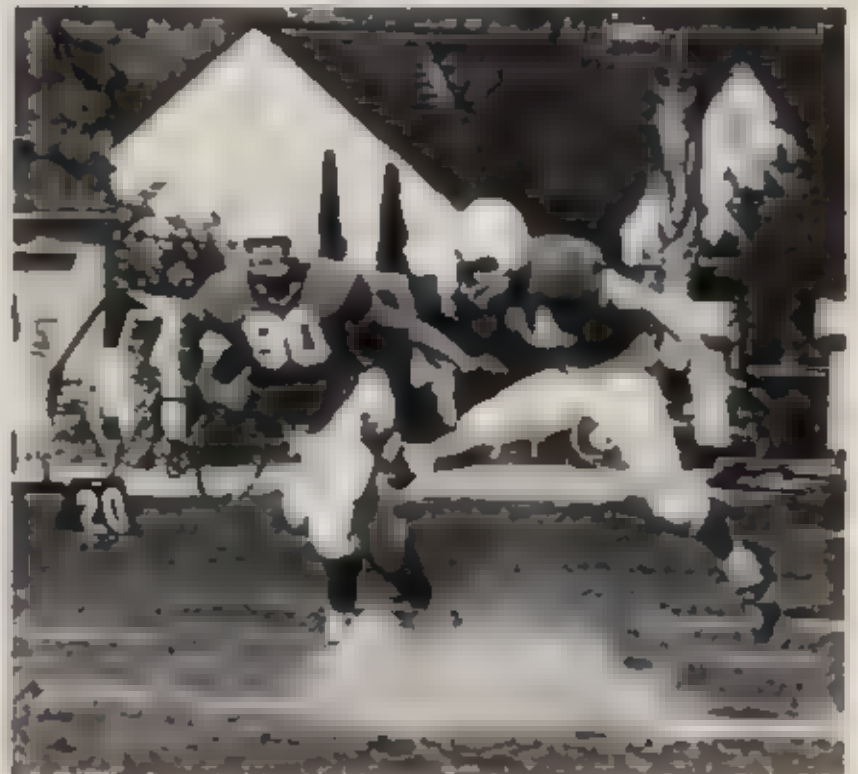


**FIRST ROW:** Read, Dickinson, Ingram, Wick, Sharp, Orr, Barber, Sanders, Haight, Swift, Van Dyke, Emrich, Swirles. **SECOND ROW:** Coach Shriver Coach Masten,

Truex, Gerrity, Starkweather, Spivack, Wilson, Samerjan, Schuur, Prater, Cambell Trewitt, Freedlander, Edwards, Coach Goodwin, Coach Bowler. **THIRD ROW**

Carroll, Keith, Gordon, Irvine, McClung, Green, Bateman, Shields, Anderson, Rockwell, Oswald, Chippey, Davis





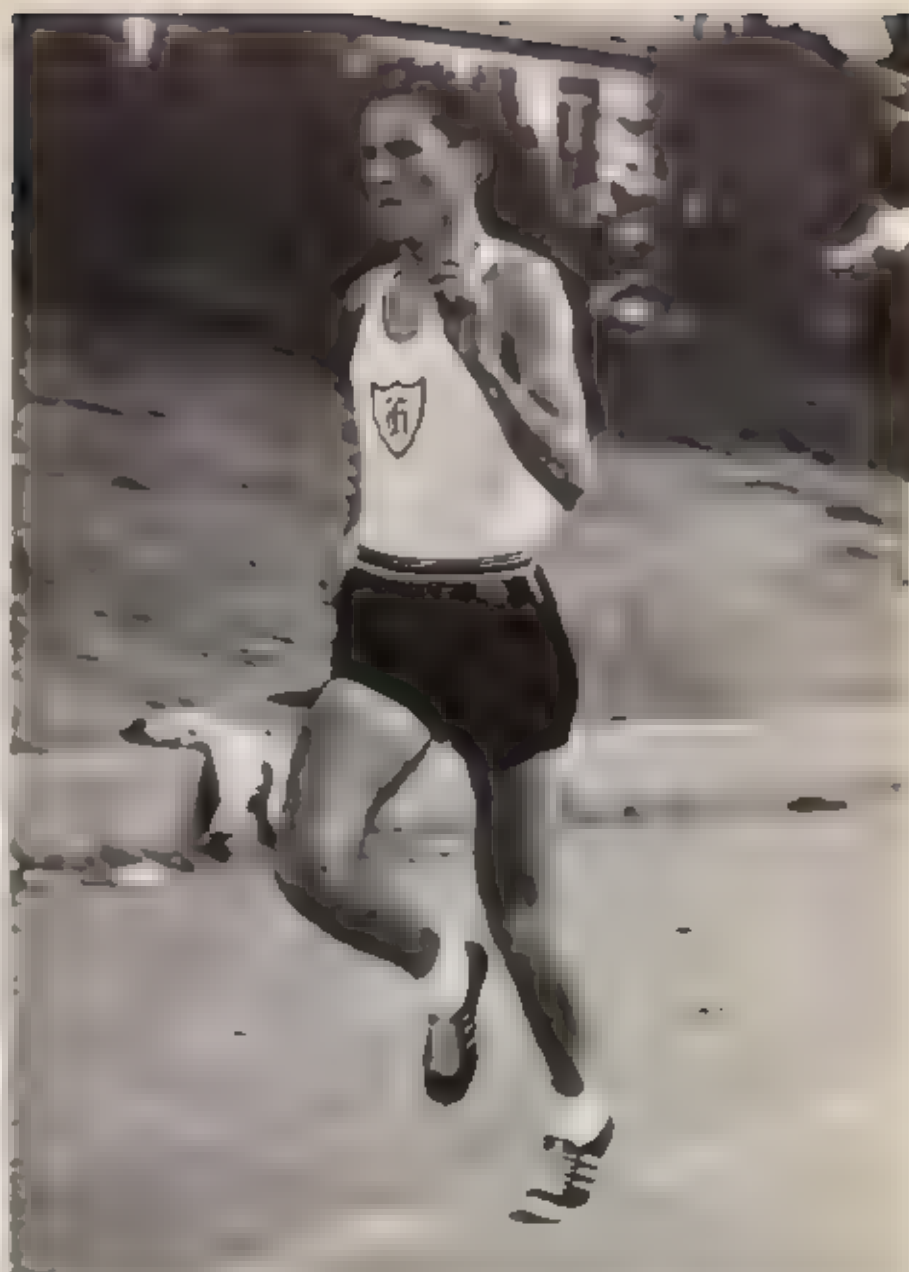


# VARSITY CROSS COUNTRY ... LEAGUE CO-CHAMPIONS

## ORANGE JULIUS



This year Harvard fielded the cross country team that was never supposed to be. After last year's disappointing season, with four strong runners and one coach leaving the school the odds were all against Harvard for the league championship. It looked like a good year to start rebuilding. Fortunately, no one thought to mention this to coach McCosker and his team. Bouncing back after an initial defeat on Pike's Peak at Alemany, Steve Ross led Harvard to a one point victory over Miraleste, among the gorges and crags of Palos Verdes, setting a course record in the process. After that, El Segundo was a pushover, and one week later Harvard found itself face to face with Lutheran, undisputed Olympic League masters. A grueling race over Centinella's long course left the Saracens on the bottom by one point. It was a bitter blow. But drowning its sorrows in Orange Julius, the team looked ahead to the league meet, determined to drown Lutheran in its own blood. The next few weeks, Harvard was challenged by St. Genevieve, Bell Jeff, and L.A. Baptist. Methodically the team swept the first two races and finished four runners under the old course record at Baptist. During this time also, individuals entered the Mount Sac and Fillmore invitationals, from which the Iron



1 Steve Ross

2 Shawn Smith



Lung (Steve Ross) brought home a couple of nice trophies and various others brought home cases of indigestion and heartburn from too much Orange Julius. Finally though, it came time to meet Valley Christian. Miraculously, Valley had beaten Lutheran the week before, so by beating Valley in turn, Harvard could still enter into a three way tie for first place in league. In the race which followed, three Saracens broke Ross's old course record, and every single member of the team ran at least ten seconds faster than his previous lifetime best. Ross set the record of 10:53 on the rugged new home course and Harvard won the meet by fourteen points. The championship would have to be settled in the league meet the following Thursday. On the fateful day, Harvard loaded up Shawn's taco-mobile and set off for Centinella. Upon arriving, it was found that Lutheran was missing several of its best runners. It looked like history was repeating itself with another battle between the Crusaders and the Saracens. When the dust finally cleared the two tough teams had taken eleven of the top twelve places. The score was a deadlock: 31-31. Harvard had come from nowhere, at the season's start, to claim its share of the Olympic League championship.



3. John Hathaway



4 Jim Calkins



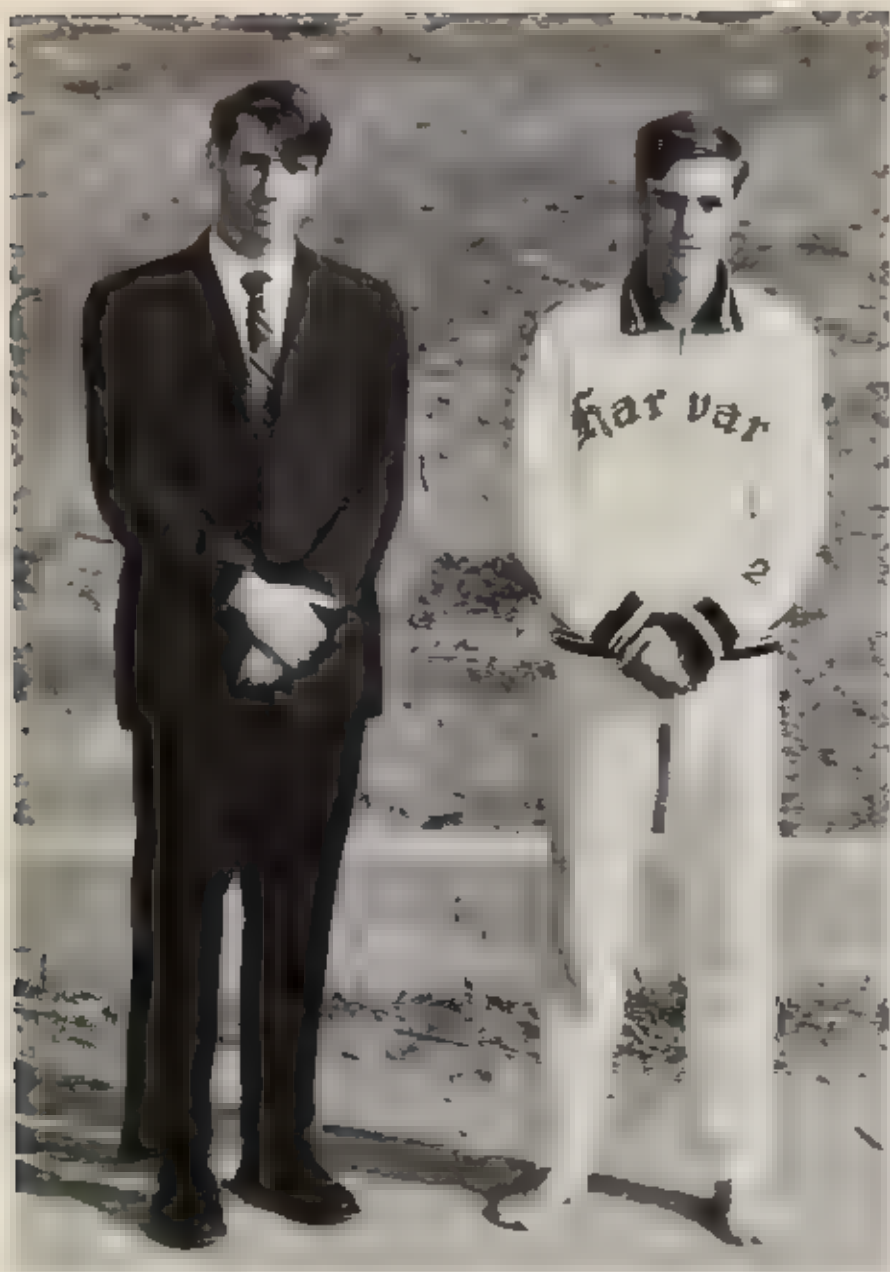




5 George Gavigan

6 Jay Carroll





*Coach McCosker and Captain Ross.*



*7. Drury Craig*





8. Carl Jesberg



9. Dick Davis

10. Monty Fisher





# J. V. CROSS COUNTRY OLYMPIC LEAGUE CHAMPS ... AGAIN



*De Young*



*Mitchel*



*Sumner*



*Hudson*

*Swaebe*





*FIRST ROW: Hudson, Hardekoff, Thoburn, Ketchum, De Young, Schoenfield, Johnson, Coach McCosker. SECOND ROW Damm*

*Swaebe Wasson Mitchel Sumner, Chang, Jacobs*

The outstanding coaching of Duncan McCosker payed off as 1968's J.V. cross country team became one of the most powerful in the school's history. Tremendous depth led to another undefeated season, the sixth in a row. Hampered by leg injuries in the initial two weeks, the J.V.'s bounced back from their only loss of the season to trounce El Segundo, with Jeff Hudson winning the race by 200 yards. Upon entering league the spirit was high and the confidence built up for what should have been our toughest meet against Lutheran. The result was not even close as Harvard crushed the Lions by 29 points. From then on every member of the team steadily improved as we ran over our four remaining league opponents, each time by the perfect score of 15-50. In the league meet the J.V.s showed their strength and depth; at the conclusion the first five places were Harvard's, Doug DeYoung and Clark Mitchel placing first and second, respectively. Not only did the team win all the trophies Centinela offered, but all twelve members of the team finished in the top 22. The top five of the team were always Doug DeYoung, Clark Mitchel, Jeff Hudson, Jim Sumner, and Gibby Johnson. Rounding out the top ten were Myles Schoenfield, Bill Hardekopf, Jae Chang, Scott Ketchum, and Lee Thoburn. Larry Damm, Fred Wasson, Geoff Swaebe, and Steve Jacobs added the necessary depth. And all were a part of another championship team.



*Schoenfield*



*Chang*





# WATER POLO

## A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT

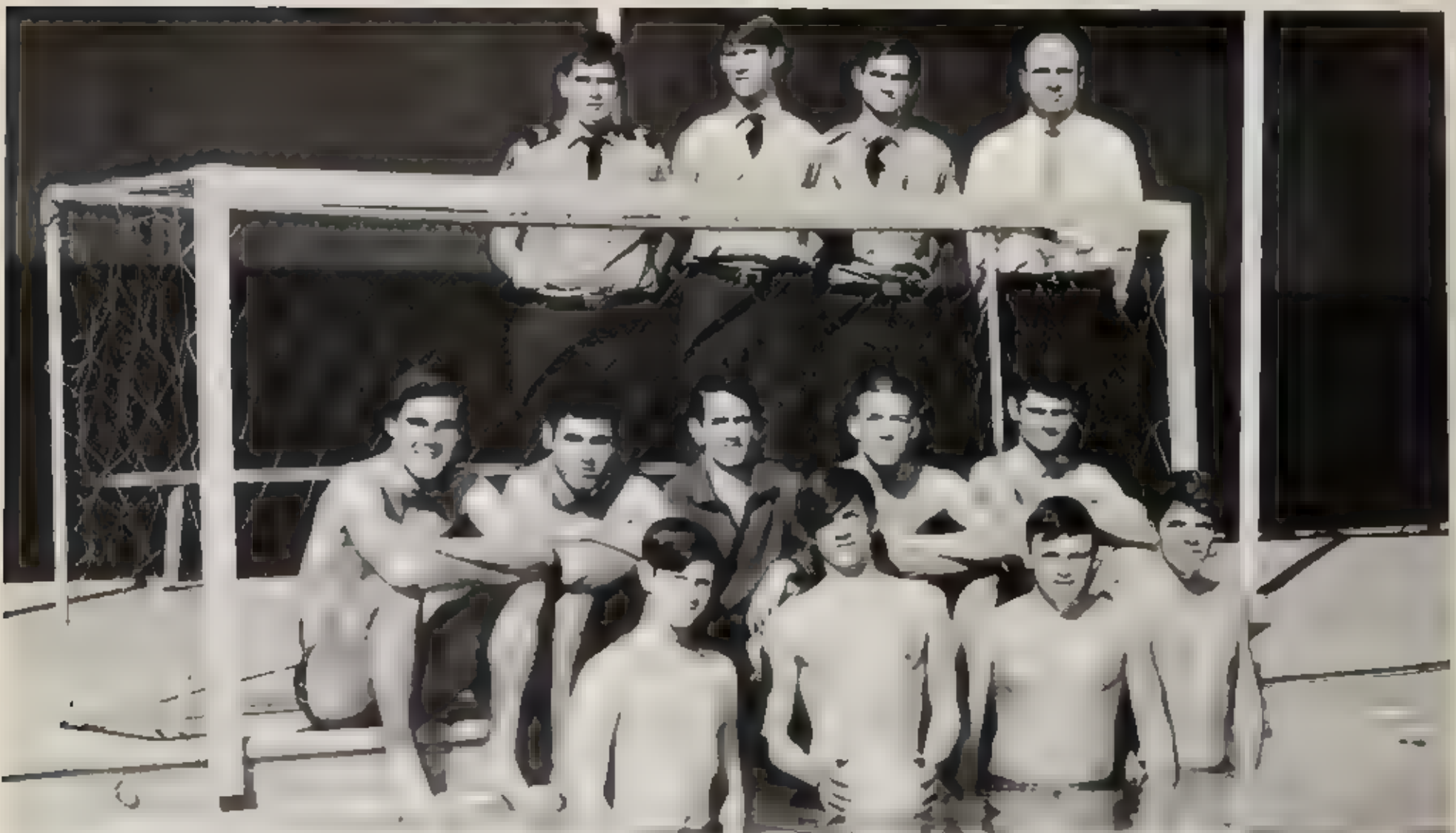
This year saw the installation of water polo as a regular sport in Harvard's athletic program. Teams were fielded in all three divisions, and Coach Walt Stewart managed to schedule eight games with rather formidable opponents.

The win-loss records of all three teams were not overly impressive: the Varsity was win-less, the "B" team won about half of their encounters, and the "C" team won only two matches. However, a first year team is not expected to be overwhelmingly successful, and it did not come as too much of a surprise that we lost a few more than we won. For water polo is a complex game; and a great deal of poise, refinement, technique and overall knowledge of which

actions should be confined to under the water, are necessities before the sport can be mastered. All this can only be learned through experience; and thus helps to explain our losses, despite the fact that a surprisingly high degree of natural talent for the sport was displayed on all three teams.

The greatest accomplishment of our water polo team this year can by no means be measured in terms of a seasons record, and not even were the few games that we did win so important. The important accomplishment is that this year water polo was successfully established as a respected sport at Harvard.

## Varsity Team



*FIRST ROW: Hibbard, Alden, Brant, Burk. SECOND ROW Sturges, Alton,*

*Coates (Captain), Comfort, Philbrook. THIRD ROW Chitea, Whitmer, Mottl,*

*Coach Stewart. NOT PICTURED: Cargill Parkhouse.*



# “B” WATER POLO



FIRST ROW Breech, Cordner Quinlivan, Meyer SECOND ROW Brewer Lockton Davis (Captain) Comfort Howard

# “C” WATER POLO



FIRST ROW Farrer Haldeman, Cordner, Blakley SECOND ROW Pick Barry (Captain) Smith Turpit

# WATER POLO

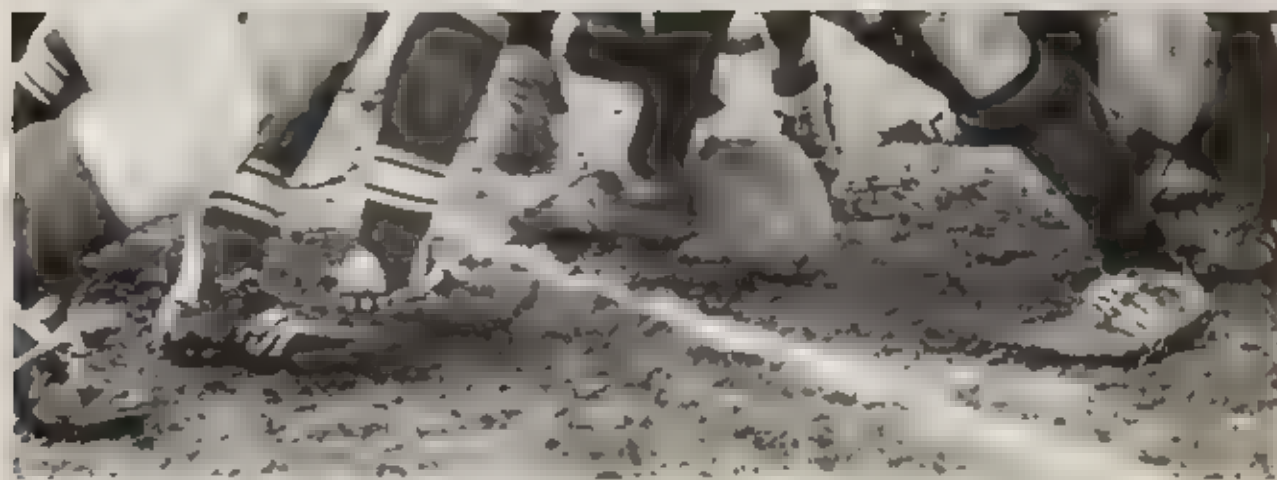


# IN ACTION





# RUGBY



Every year, despite how well the other Harvard teams do, the Rugby team is always successful. 1969's first team had a 6-1 record losing only to a team that was the Canadian champion. (We only lost to them by two points.) The second team had a perfect 4-0 record

Rugby is like a cross between Football and Soccer; it has all the tackling and force of Football and the kicking, speed, and lack of padding that are

characteristics of Soccer. It is perhaps the roughness of the game that causes a lack of opponents for Harvard. Also, it's a credit to the great coaching of George Roberts and Lee Carlson that we completed a near perfect season without one serious injury.

A trip to Canada (in search of opponents) proved quite successful and quite amusing for the whole team. (see page 286.)



## VARSITY RUGBY RECORD

### HARVARD

45	LA SALLE	0
50	LA SALLE	0
25	WEBB	0
21	BRENTWOOD COLLEGE	6
9	SHAWNIGAN LAKE	11
13	CLAREMONT	12
26	ALEMANY	0







## ENTIRE SQUAD

WITH A FEW MISSING







## FIRST TEAM

*FIRST ROW Scott Captain McKee Captain Masten, Kozl  
Byrnes, Fraser, Bateman SECOND ROW Davis Becker Andrews*

*Ingle Culver Porter Ramsay Singleton De Young Briggs*







*Harvard Scrum crushes La Salle*

*Davis Masten*



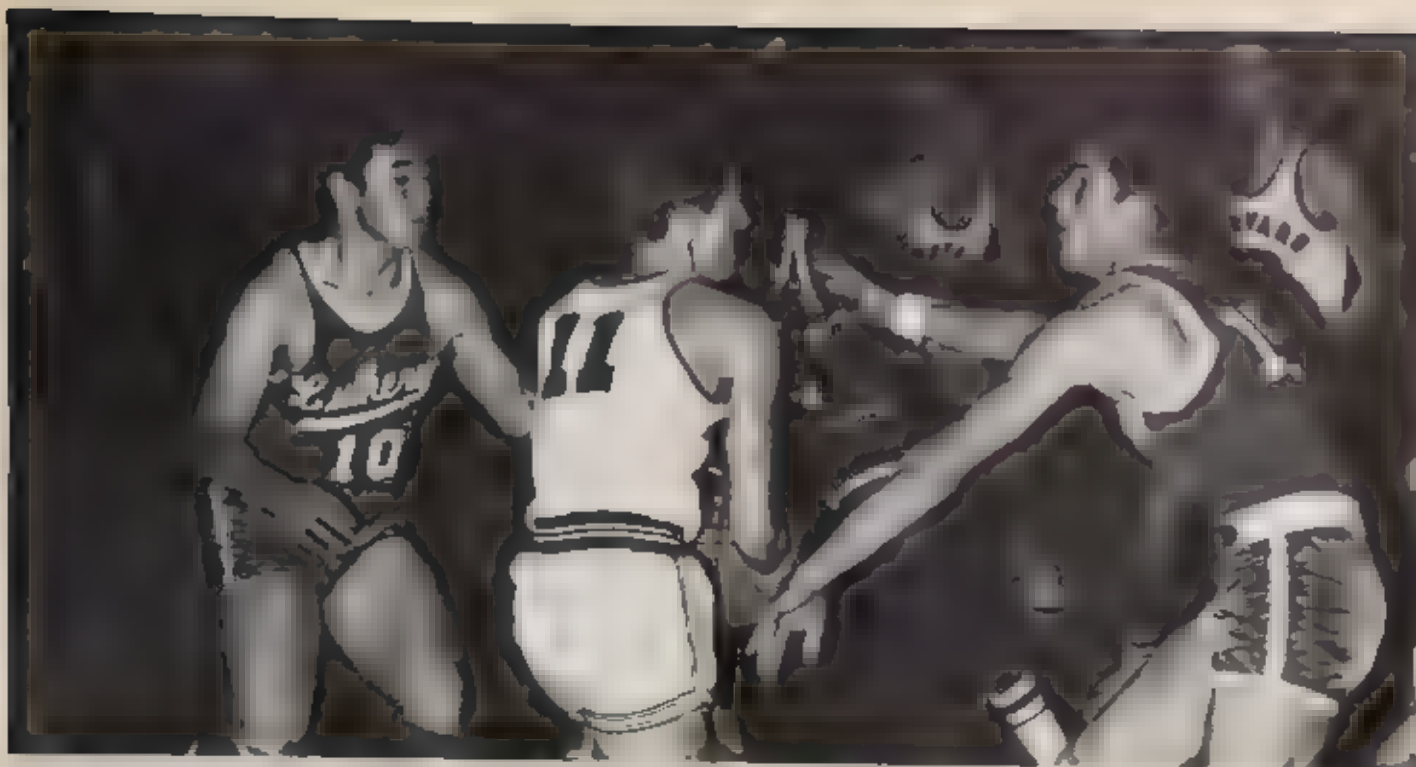
*Pack in after a line out*





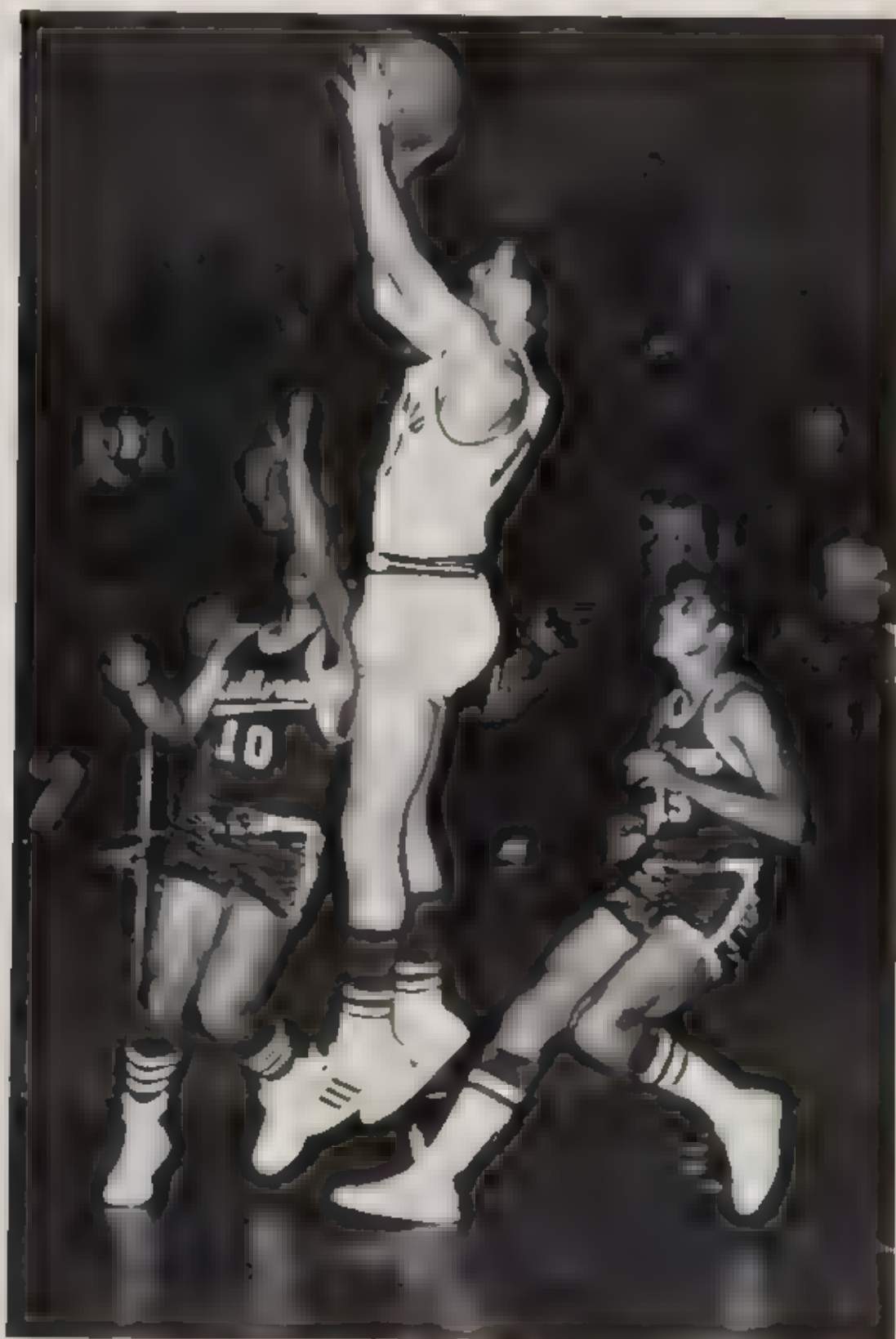
# VARSITY BASKETBALL



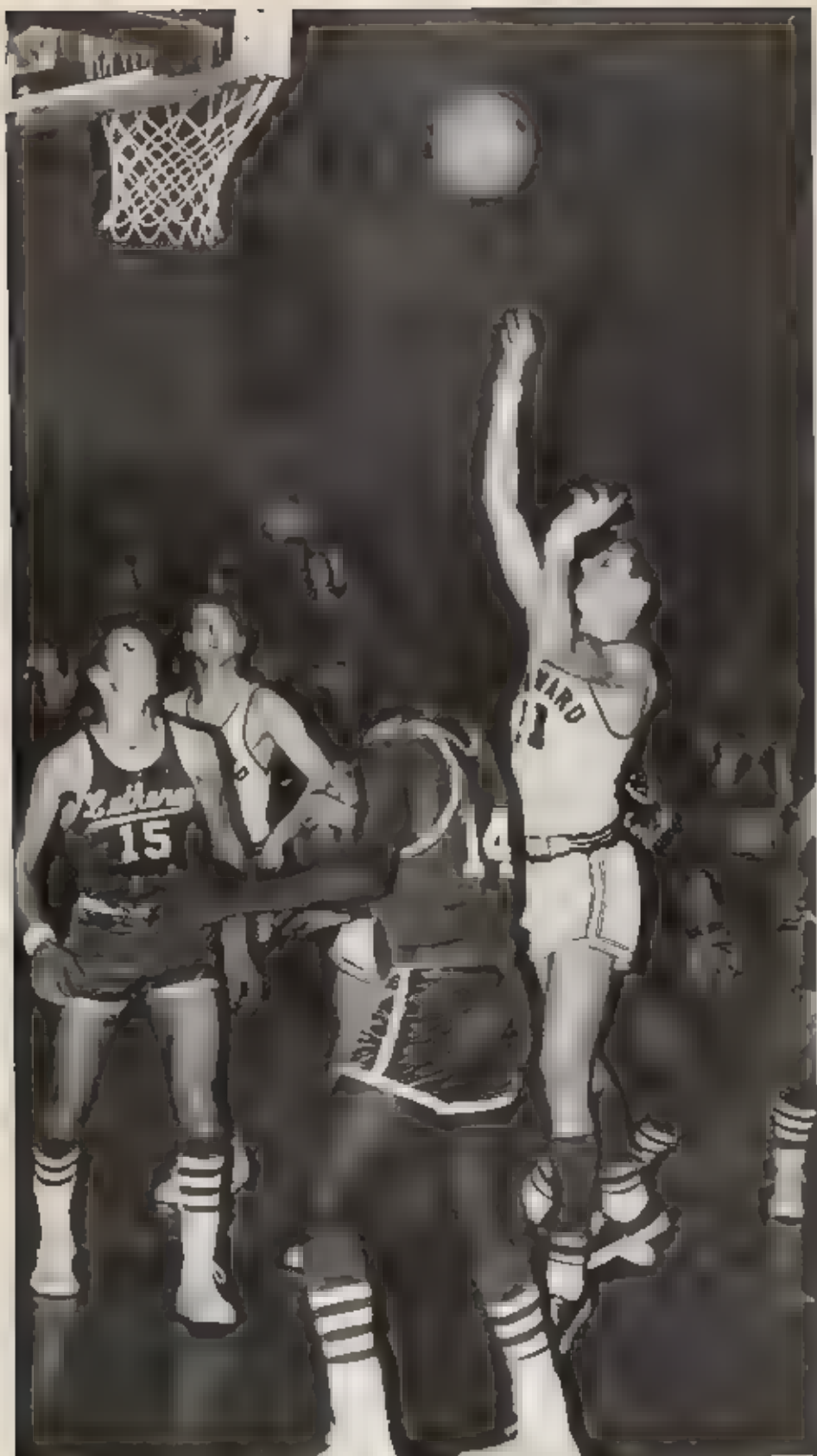


*Steve Hoch against Lutheran*

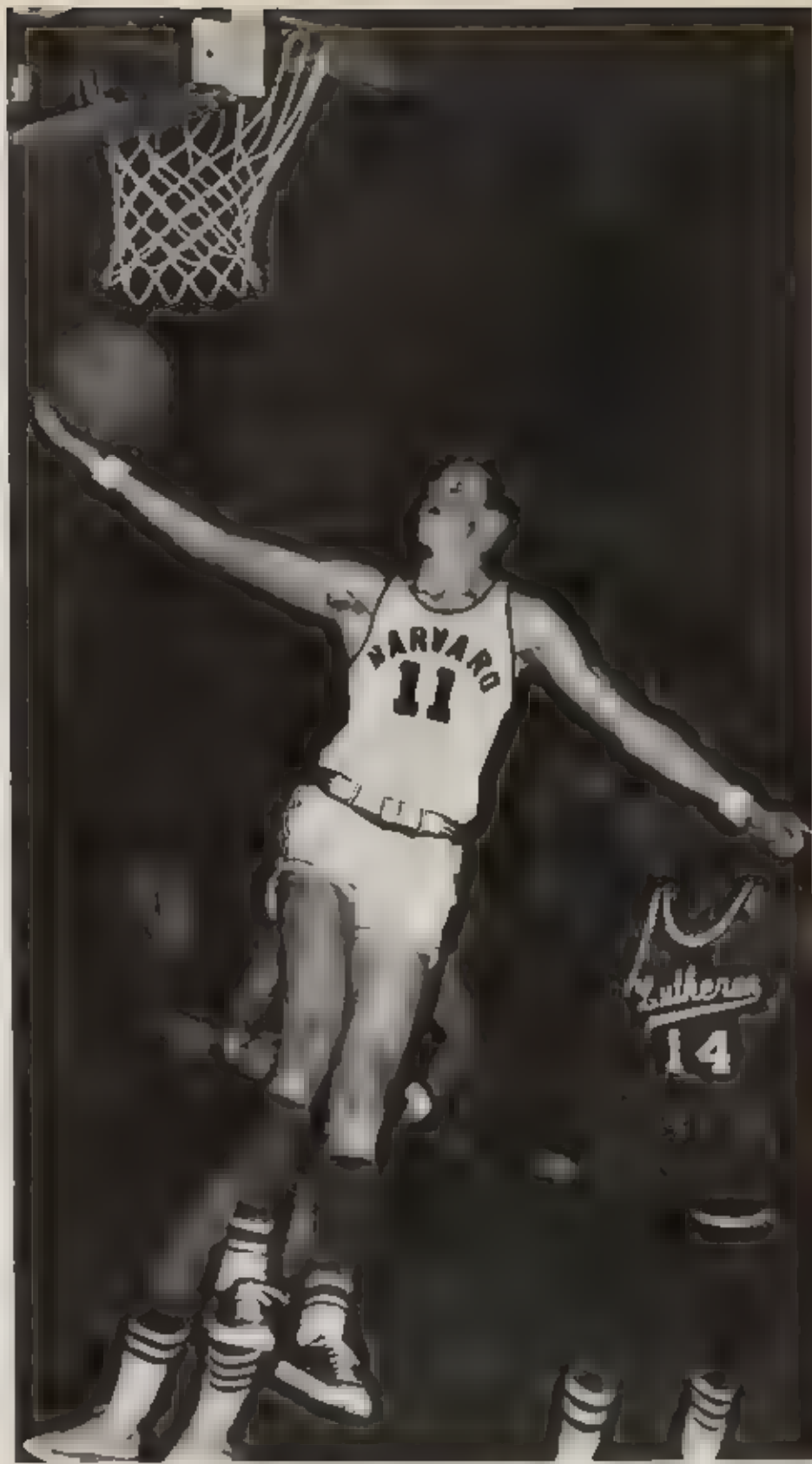
*Ingram against Bell Jeff*



*Craig Mendell*

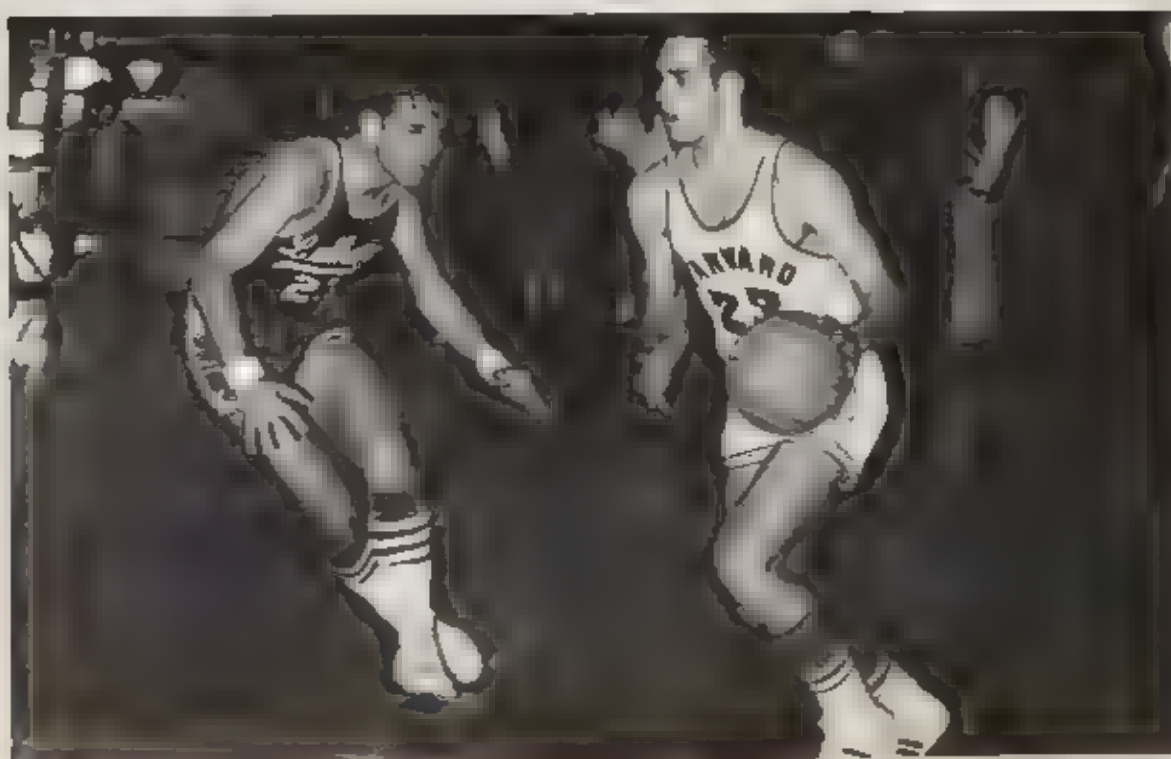


*Steve Hoch*



*Hoch again.*

*John Irvine*





# TEAM RECORD

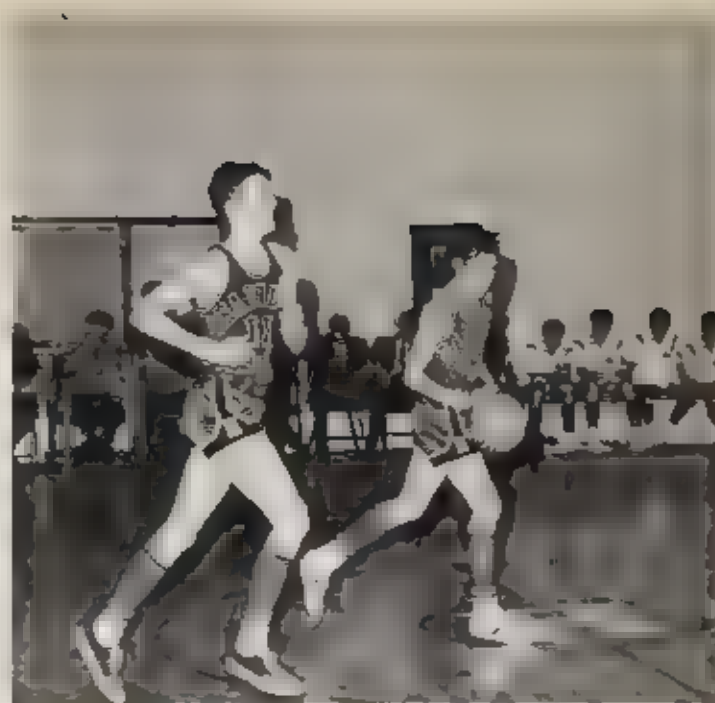
16-8

HARVARD	61	MOORPARK	60	HARVARD	59	ST GENEVIEVE	51
HARVARD	44	SALESIAN	52	HARVARD	73	MIRALESTE	59
HARVARD	74	LENNOX	54	HARVARD	38	L.A. BAPTIST	56
HARVARD	75	ST. GENEVIEVE	53	HARVARD	84	CHAMINADE	73
HARVARD	38	ST. MONICAS	55	HARVARD	45	VALLEY CHRISTIAN	46
HARVARD	67	CATE	66	HARVARD	60	LUTHERAN	76
HARVARD	67	ST. BONAVENTURE	61	HARVARD	82	BELL JEFF	43
HARVARD	54	PASADENA POLY	57	HARVARD	63	ST GENEVIEVE	53
HARVARD	63	VILLANOVA	53	HARVARD	54	L.A. BAPTIST	52
HARVARD	118	ALUMNI	80	HARVARD	61	VALLEY CHRISTIAN	63
HARVARD	73	FLINTRIDGE	32	HARVARD	66	LUTHERAN	73
HARVARD	67	BELL JEFF	43				

FRONT ROW Swirles, T Marx Harmon Econn, Swirles F  
Ingram, King, Hoch. BACK ROW. Keene, Booth, Davis, Mendell,

Whittell, Irvin, McQuay, Coach McFadden, Fr Galt, MISSING,  
Smith, S., Advisor Clustka, Statistician Kanin





The 1969 Harvard Basketball team did not have the same perfect record as the football team but they can certainly be considered equals when it comes to effort and pride. With a new coach, and being fairly young, (no seniors in the starting lineup), this team could not have been expected to do well at all. Nevertheless, they won sixteen games, while losing only eight.

The highlights of the season were the Valley Christian games. The first



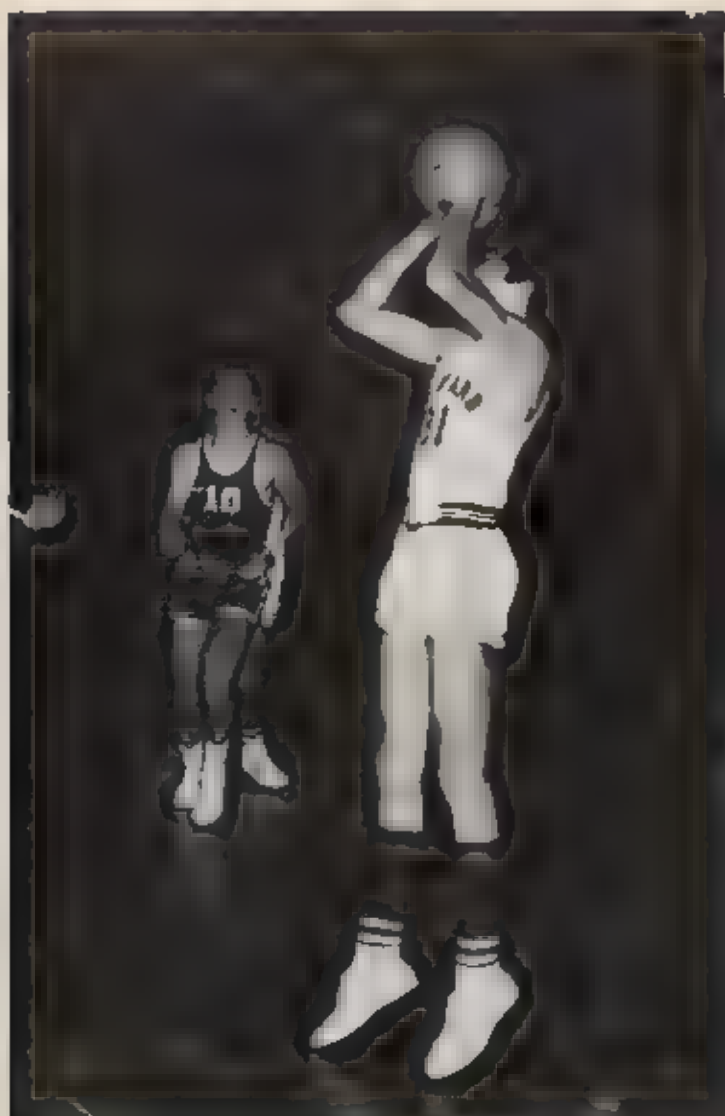


game was played at Harvard with only one referee. Harvard lost by one point. The second game was played at Valley. Harvard out shot and out rebounded Valley in their finest effort of the year, only to lose at the hands of the referees. (There were thirty fouls called against Harvard)

With few changes in next year's team, Harvard should be the Olympic Leagues top basketball challenge





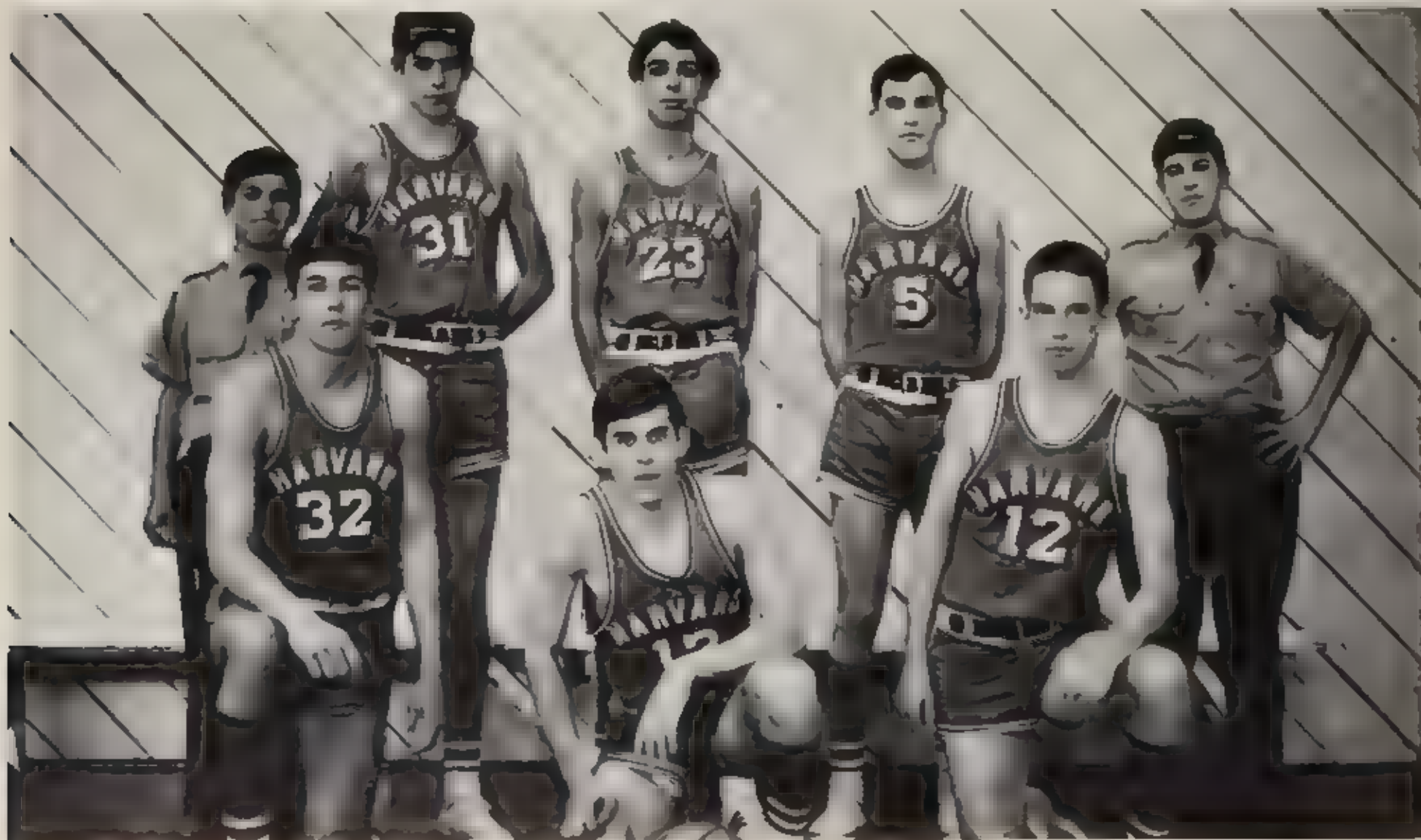


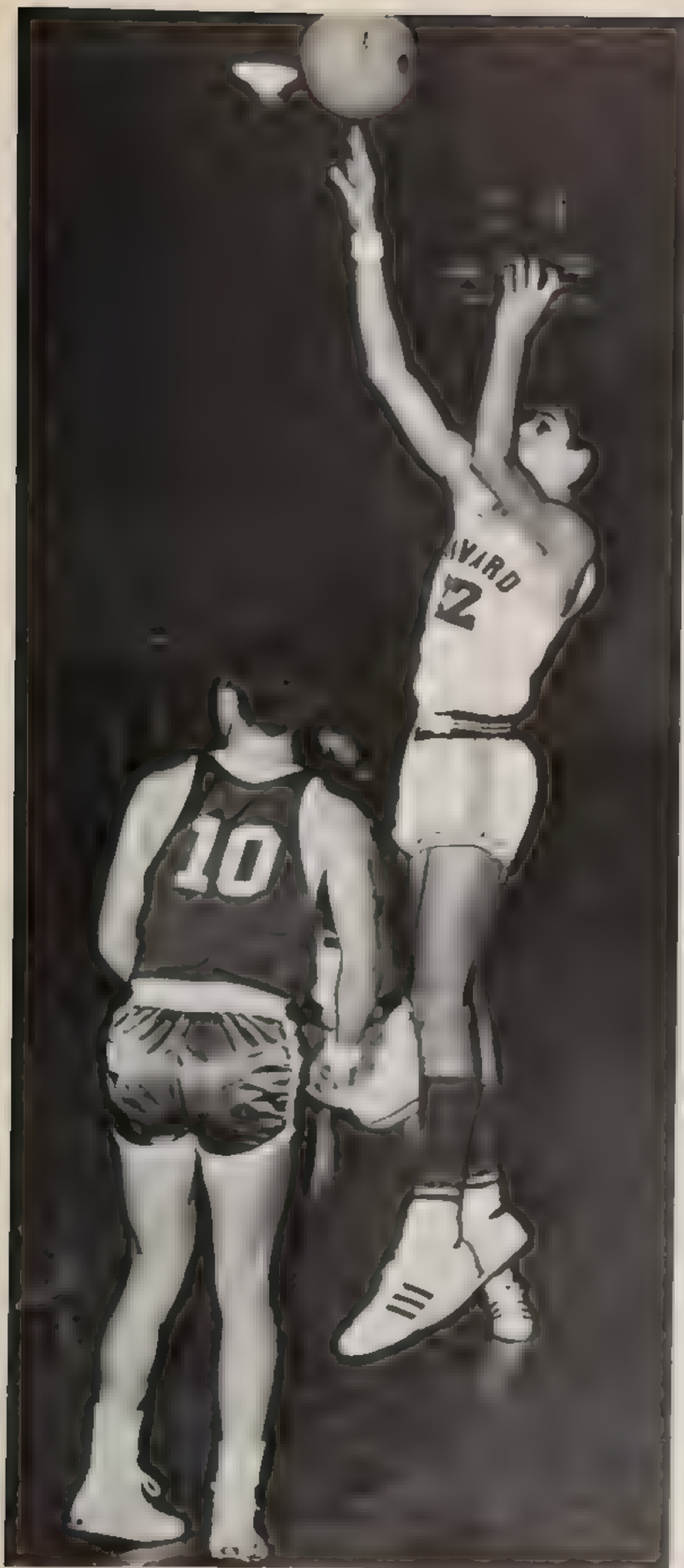
*Captains LoPresti and Irvine.*

## J.V. BASKETBALL

This year's J V Basketball team started out well, winning ten out of its first twelve games. Then in a matter of two days, we lost our coach, John Werle, to the army, and our leading scorer, Mark Swirles, to the varsity. The rest of the season was rather disappointing. We won only two out of the last seven, and finished third in league with an overall record of 12-7. Chuck Clustka and Gary Bowler took over for Mr. Werle, while Chris Baker, Stu Irvine, and Jon LoPresti took over for Swirles and the team. Other players performing well were Davis, Ullman, and Mommaerts. The highlight of the season came when we beat St. Genevieve, 49-42, for the first time in three years. With some of these men moving up to the varsity, it should make a strong bench for next year's championship team.

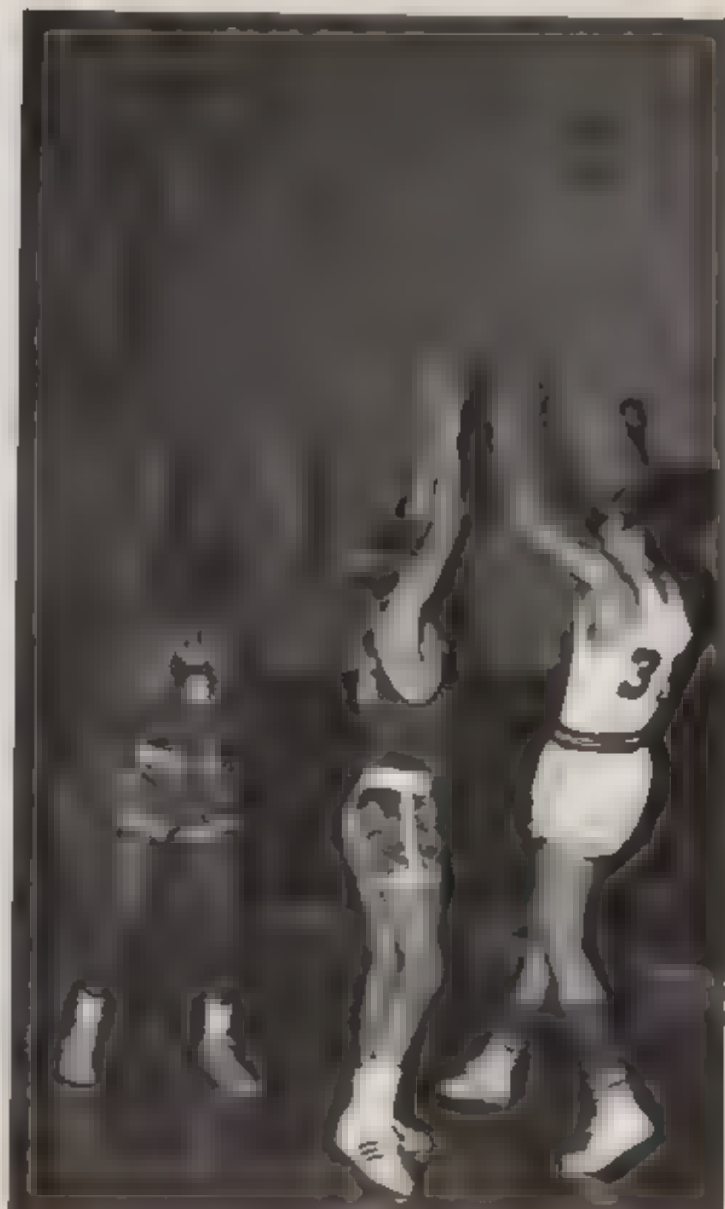
*FIRST ROW: Rand, Ullman, Irvine SECOND ROW Marx, Mommaerts, LoPresti, Barnes, Swirles.*



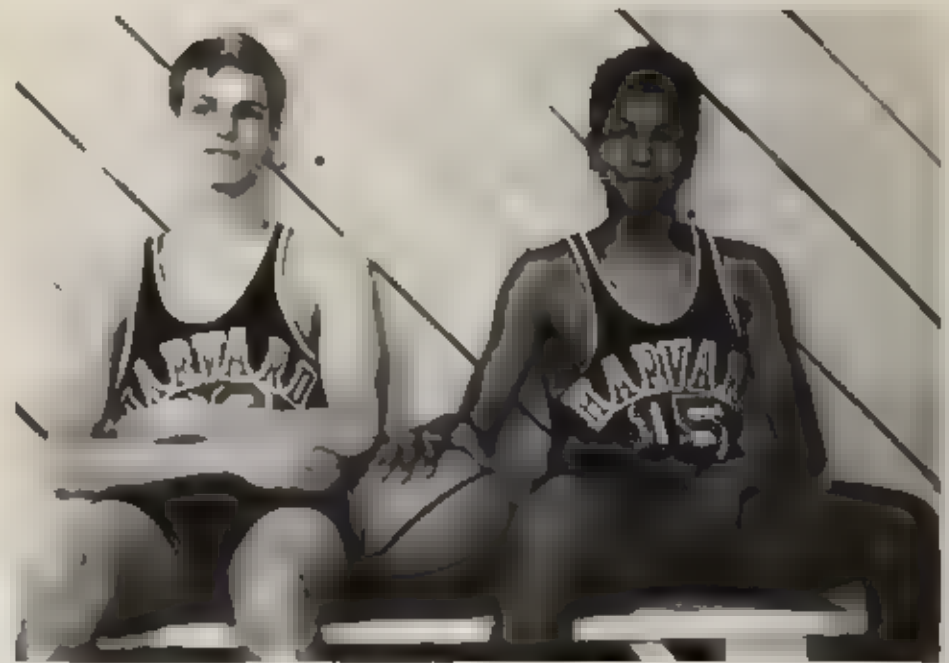


*Curt Ullman*

*Now let's see who used Ban this morning*



# FRESHMAN BASKETBALL



*John Carroll, Most Valuable Player. Basketball, Rollin Chippey, Captain*



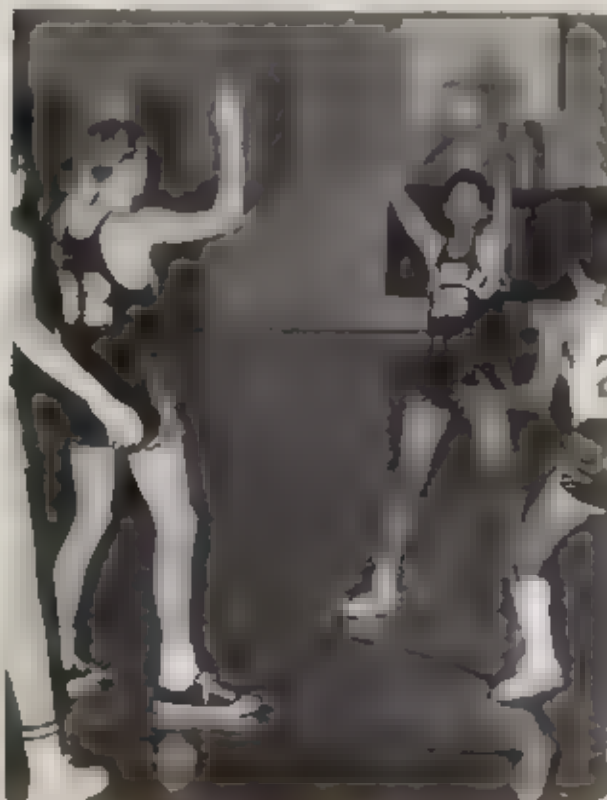
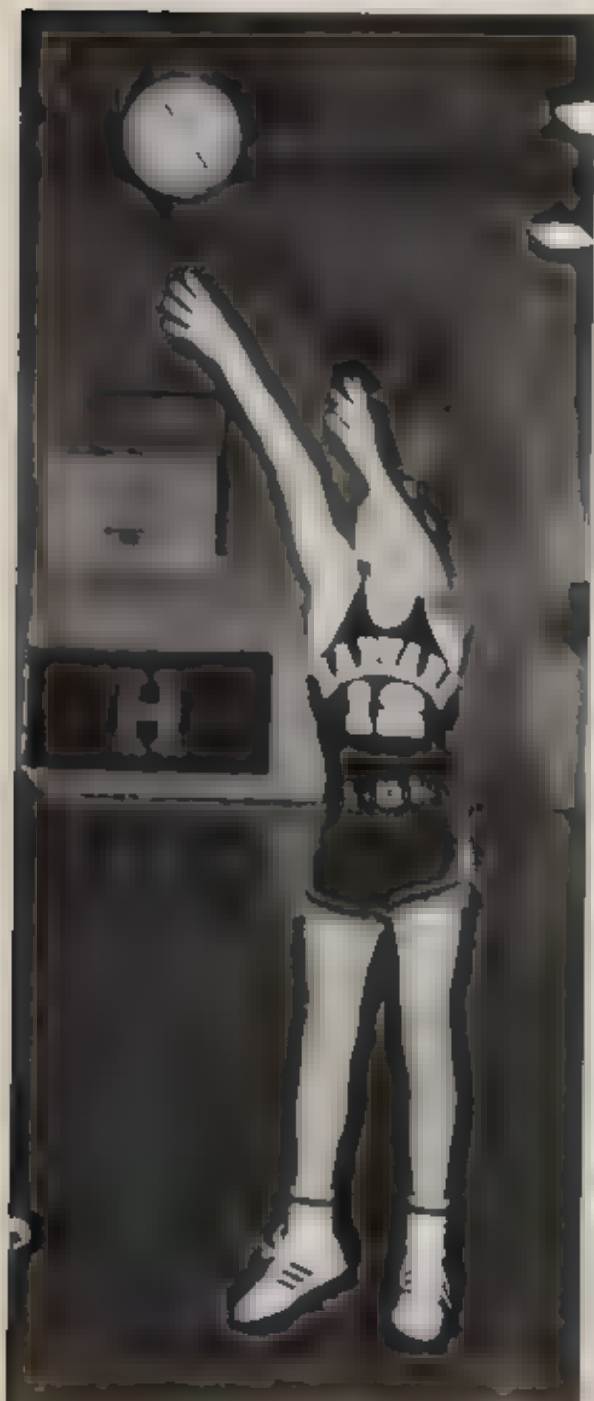




*FIRST ROW Ingram Ketchum Chippey Barber Gerrity SEC*

*OND ROW Oswald Gordon Keith Carroll Davis Green Shields*

This year the Freshman Basketball team rolled to a 3-7 record behind the coaching of Lou Ryave. Rollin Chippey was voted captain at the end of the year (The Freshmen wait until that time to elect their captains.) Most Valuable Player was John Carroll, who racked up an impressive record against opposing teams. Despite the record the players gained valuable experience for future, more rewarding seasons.





*Read, Mendel, Barry Wick, D.Z., Harriman Russell Ostrup, Morley, Wick, C.Z., Jergens, Stellar, Trehitt*

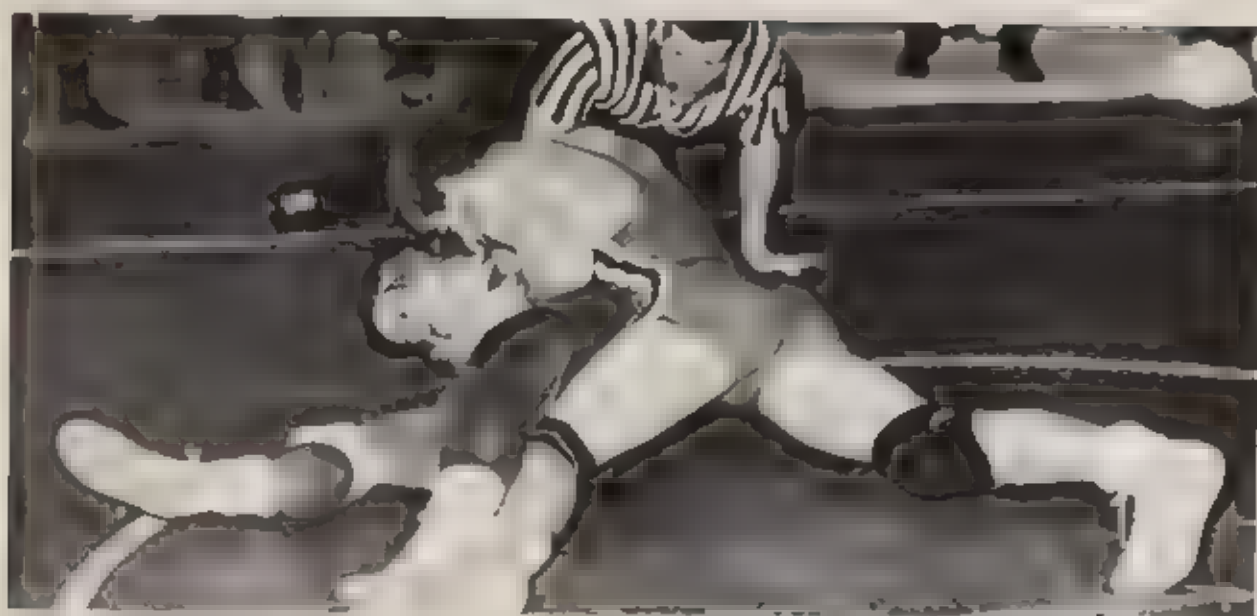
# WRESTLING

## MAY BE HAZARDOUS TO YOUR HEALTH



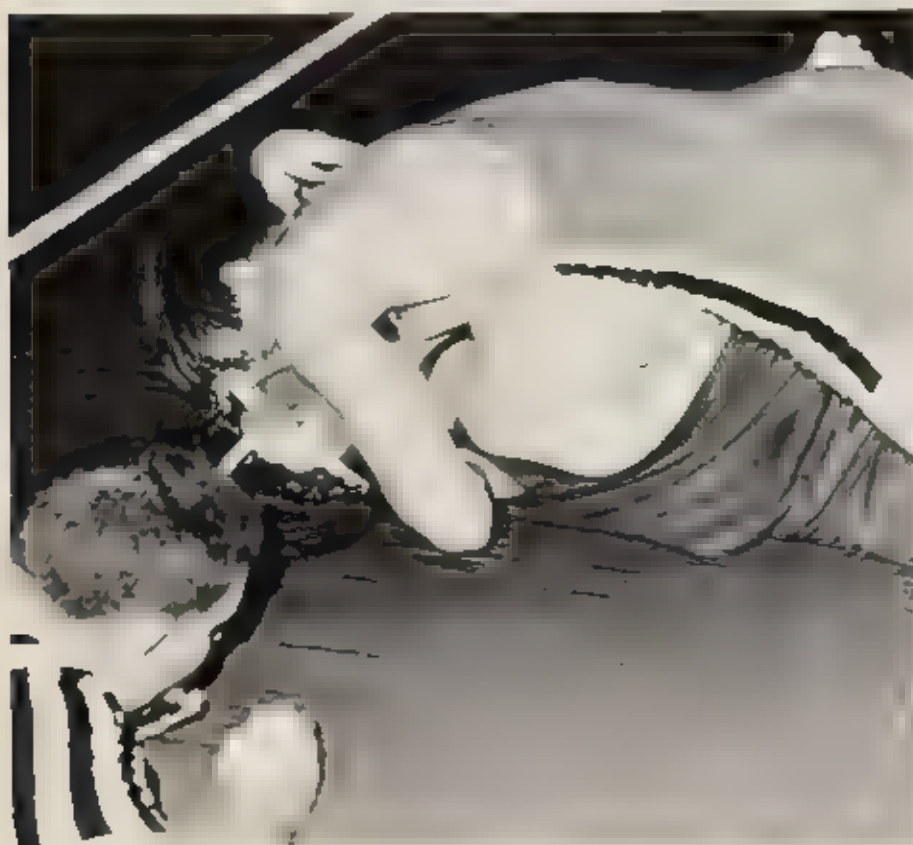


*Coaches Bache and Erickson captain Jergens*



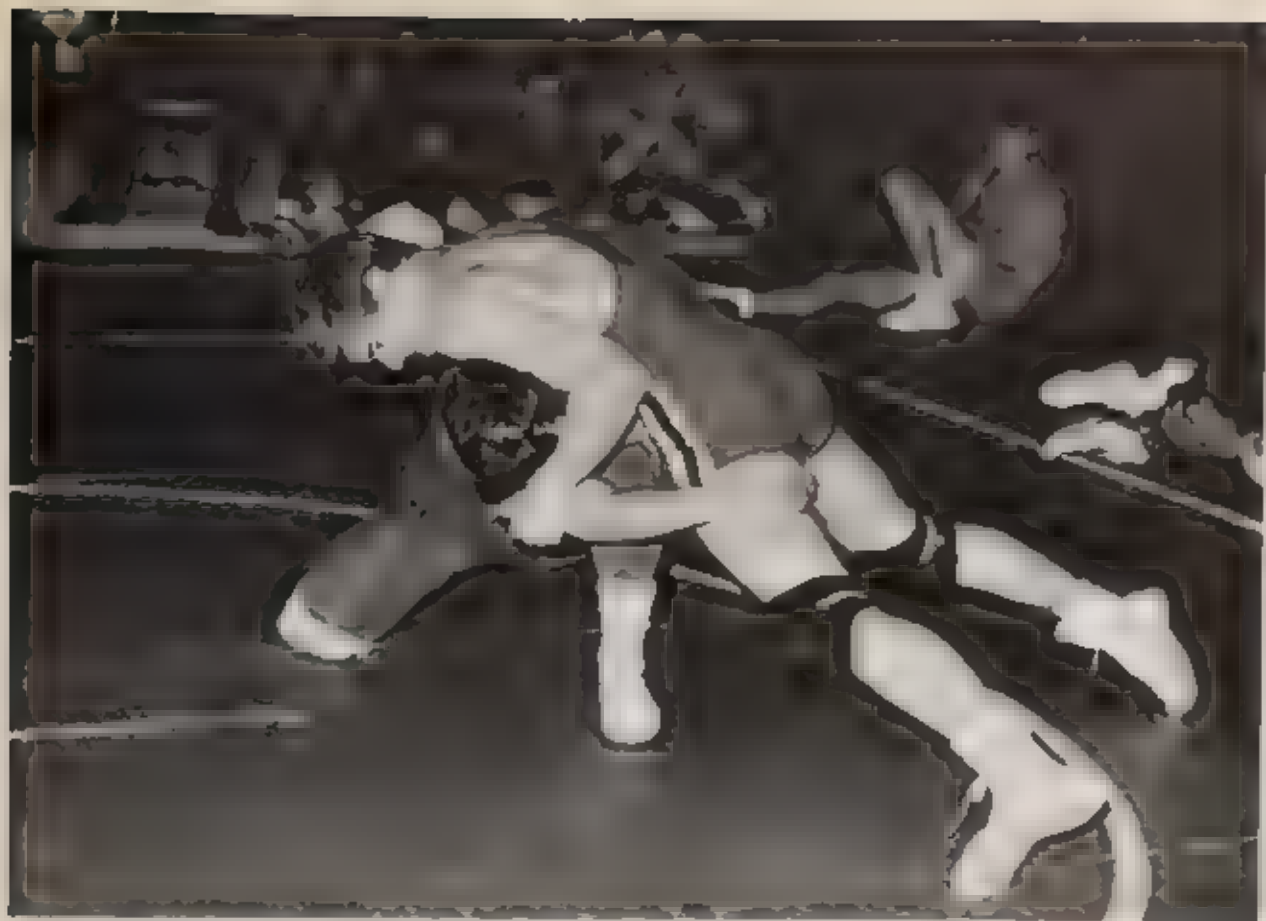


"All right, let's hit the long and the short; Jergens, make sure everybody runs. I want all the bodies back here in ten minutes: now go! . . . Everybody back? Where's Stellar? OK, let's run twenty, outside the square. Come on, let's run, you're not even breathing hard! Is that twenty Jergens? Everybody down in a front bridge, touch your nose, touch your right ear, touch your left ear. . . ." About this stage of the wrestling practice, the atmosphere of the room is somewhere between a Polish sauna bath and a South Korean swamp during the Monsoon period. The windows, which are always closed lest some fresh air creep in, are now fogged, and perspiration is literally pouring out of bruised bodies. Meanwhile, Coach Bache, who has been sitting in his chair, arms crossed, calmly stands and says, "Let's cut the humming . . . Wick, do you understand English? I said cut the humming. . . So much for the warm-ups, let's begin practice." Yes, many hundreds of pounds of sweat were lost in the confines of the wrestling room this season. But was it all worth it? To look at the record, which was three wins and seven losses, you might feel a lot of energy was wasted. The record, though, is deceiving, since in virtually every meet we had to forfeit at least two weight classes (due to lack of large bodies). Although we took on



such wrestling powers as Bishop Amat, Pius X, and Simi (all much larger than Harvard) there were several wrestlers who did consistently well. They were John Barry, who took 2nd place in League, Doug Wick, who won League and went to CIF, Chris Morley, who placed 2nd at the League tournament, captain John Jergens, and last but not least, Steve Stellar, who also took 2nd in League. But the attitude of the team was more important than victories. "Spirit" is a word that is thrown around quite a bit in the sports world. But to be able to leave the wrestling room after three hours of grueling practice and still remember what it is like to laugh or even smile that is spirit. Credit for this must go largely to Charlie Russell, that all time great morale booster. And of course Coach Bache must be credited for instilling the seeds of this new attitude. Who can ever forget his immortal words, "It's the lean dog that runs farthest gentlemen, while the fat dog rolls over and dies." The only thing lacking this year was the attendance, which was understandably small, due to the size and atmosphere of the room. For next year's team I offer two sure fire solutions to boost attendance: either make it a requirement for graduation or else have a supply of gas masks and an iron lung ready at the door.





## Varsity Wrestling

98	John Barry
106	Doug Wick
115	John Harriman
123	Charlie Russell
130	Dick Ostrup
136	Chris Morley
141 -	Charlie Wick
148 -	John Jergens
156 -	Steve Stellar
178	Gunther Trehwitt
Magr	Mike Becket

## J.V. Wrestling

98	Bruce Read
	Carl Mendel
106	Chip Clements
115	Jay Sanders
123	Takata Hashimoto
130	Charlie House





# SWIMMING

Harvard had a swim team again this year. This team looked pretty much the same as last year's—queer. Our season's record was rather impressive—34 cramps, 13 vomitings, several shattered egos, lots of wins and a few losses. Captains Jeff Comfort and Frank Alton pointed the way to victory in '69. Coach Walt Stewart provided all the necessary stimulus.

This year's trunk styles were as pretty as ever. But it's what's in those speedos that counts. Swimmers come in all shapes and sizes. Some big Mercer, Asher, Hicks. Some small Wilson, Meyer. Some swift—Davis, Alton, Philbrook. Some not so swift Coates, Burk, Anderson. Several dedicated Brewer, Comfort, Lockton, Schoenfield. Maybe a couple who weren't so dedicated. One extremely greasy.

Why then did over thirty young men come out for swimming this year as thirty did last year, and as thirty will next year? Some try and justify it with the phrase "Swimming builds men." We all know, however, that this is only a half-hearted attempt to obscure the real reason. The fact is that swimming is the only sport that Harvard offers in which you don't have to sweat.



*Coach Stewart, Cpts. Comfort and Alton, Coach Goodwin*

## VARSITY



*FIRST ROW: Crouch, Kent Wilson, 69, Meyer, Burk, Davis. SECOND ROW Harriman, Hicks, Brant, Comfort, Alton, Phil-*

*brook, Anderson, Dewell. THIRD ROW: Coach Stewart, Cargill, Hall, Mercer, Stodder, Coates, Brewer, Singleton, Coach Goodwin*

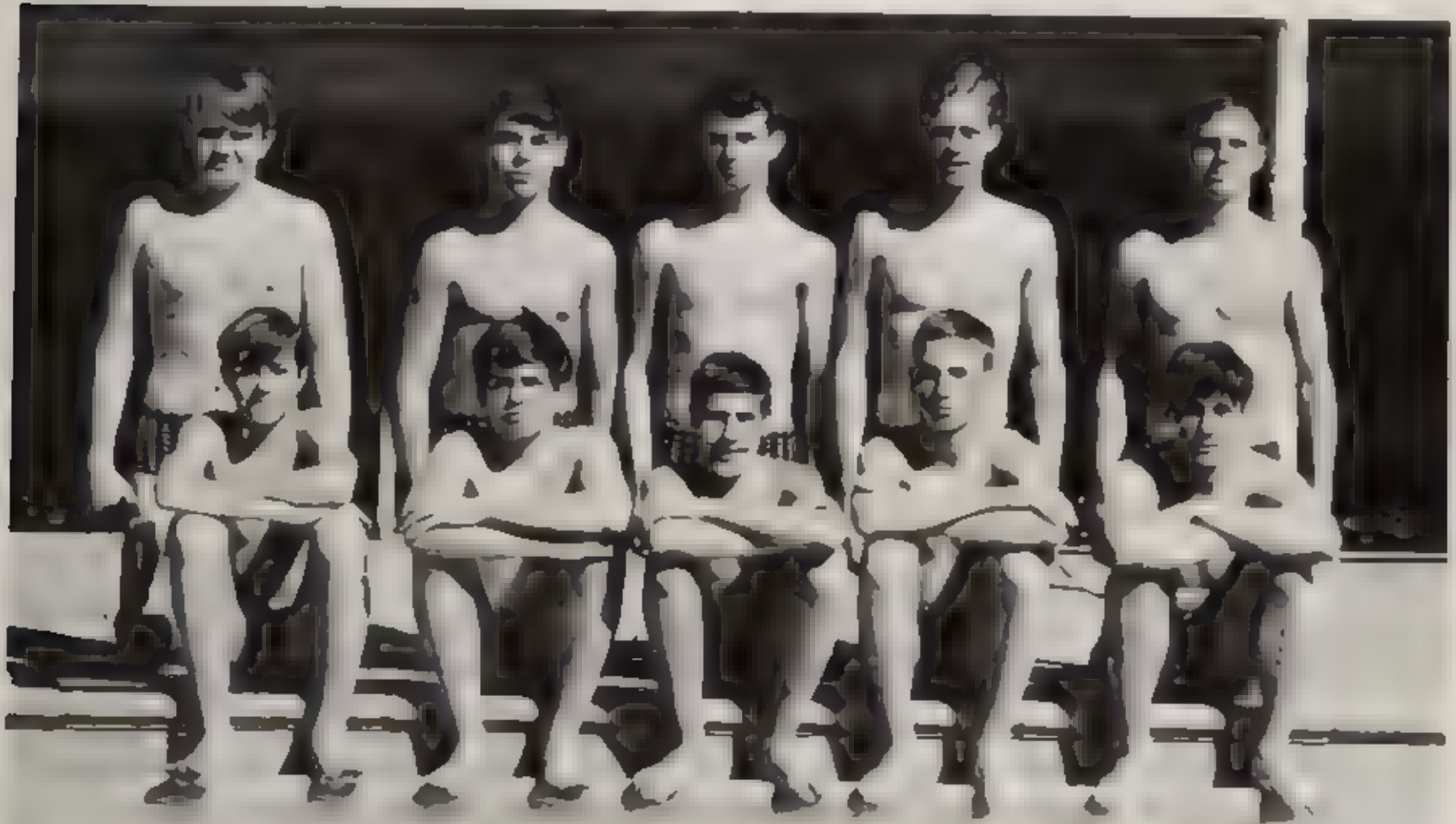


## B TEAM



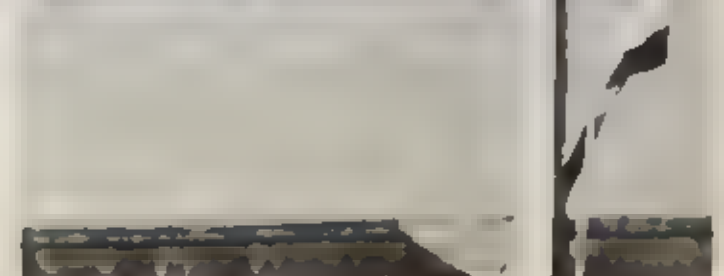
*FRONT ROW* Meyer Wilson, Crouch, Davis Howard *SECOND ROW* Brewer Comfort Lockton Hall Phillips Fisher

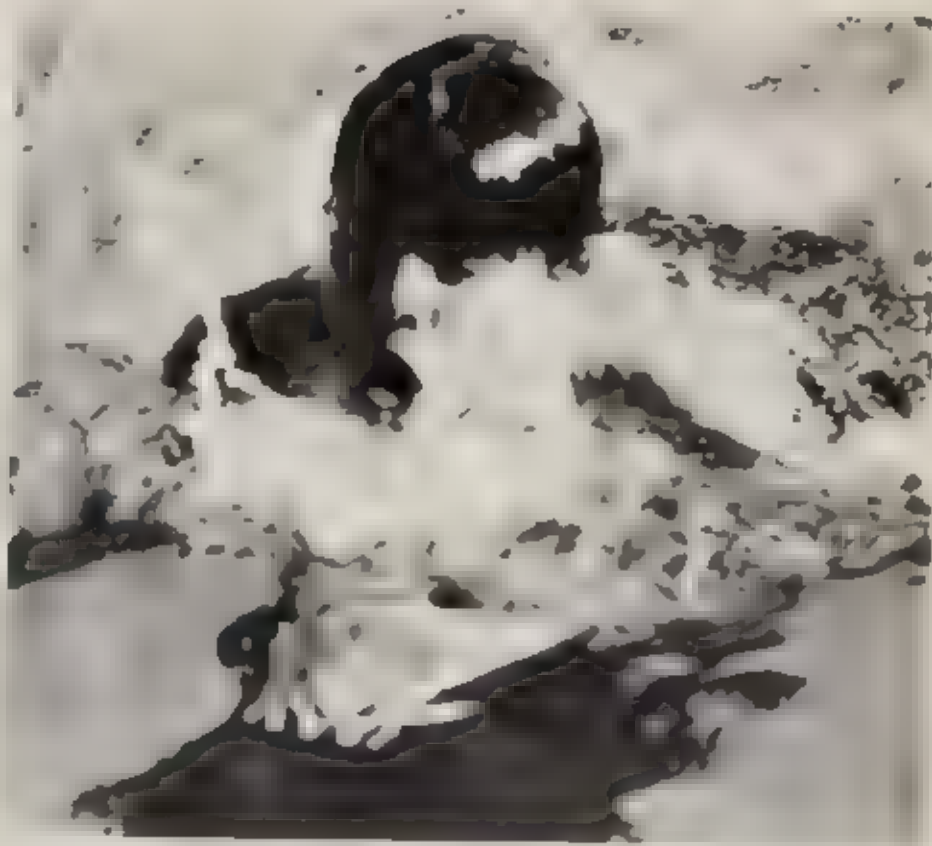
## C TEAM



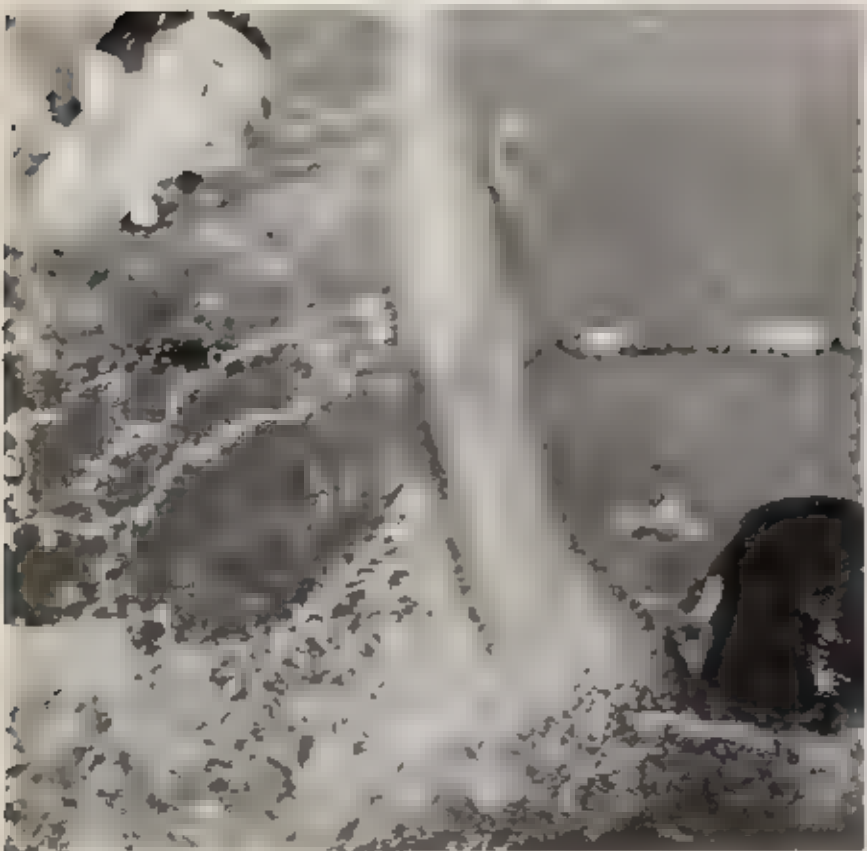
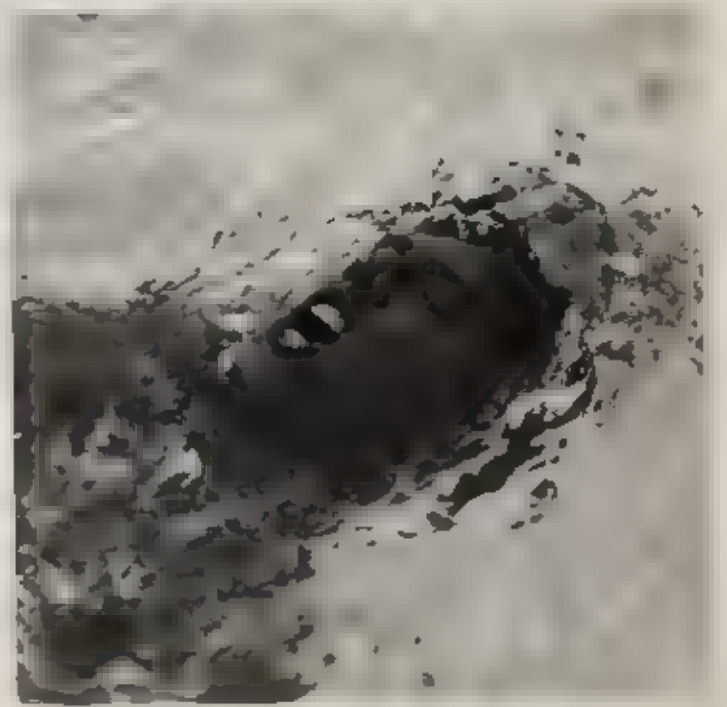
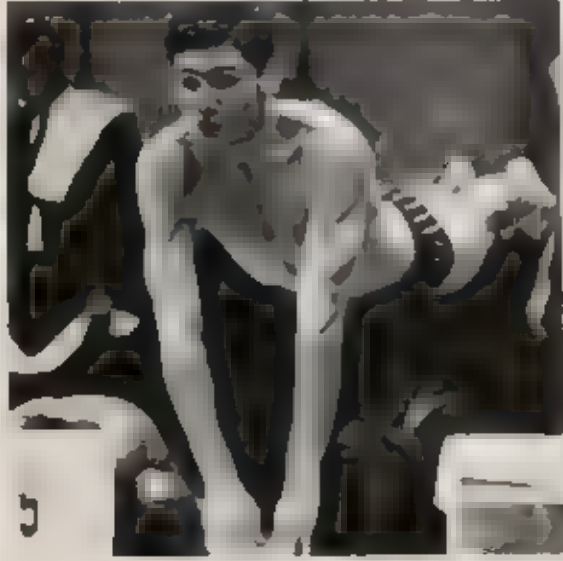
*FIRST ROW:* Haldeman, Sanders, Blakely, Wilson, Shaw. *SECOND ROW:* Camp Blanton Ducommon, Turpit, Wilson. 1

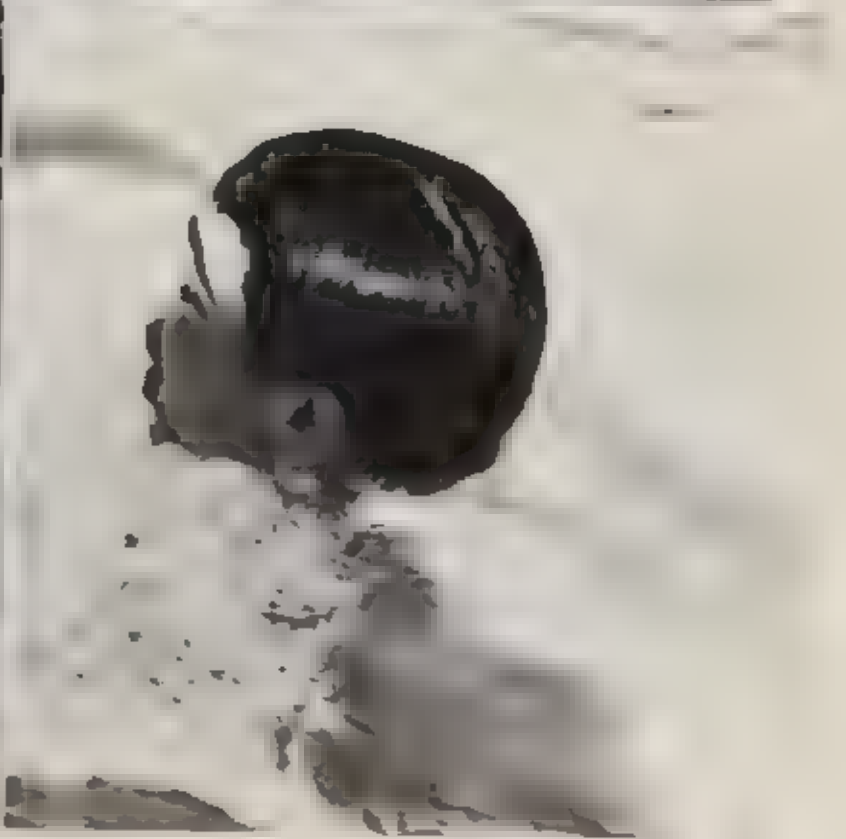
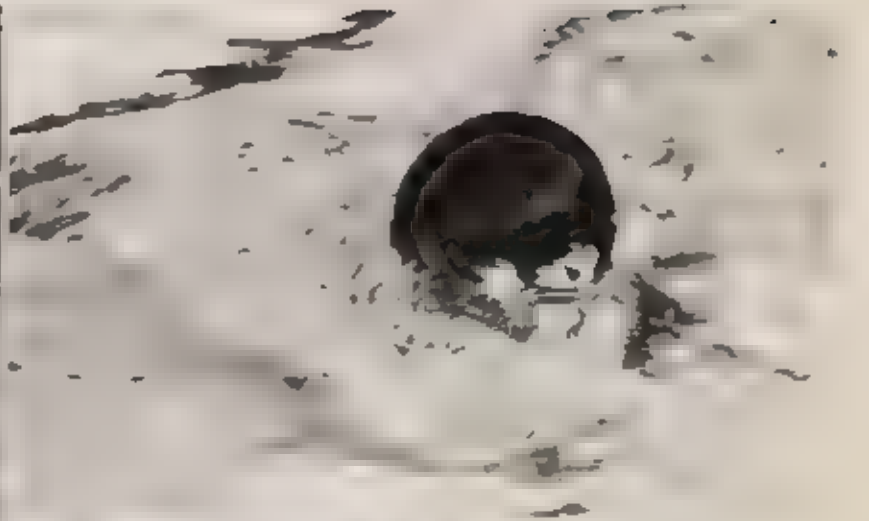
# DIVERS





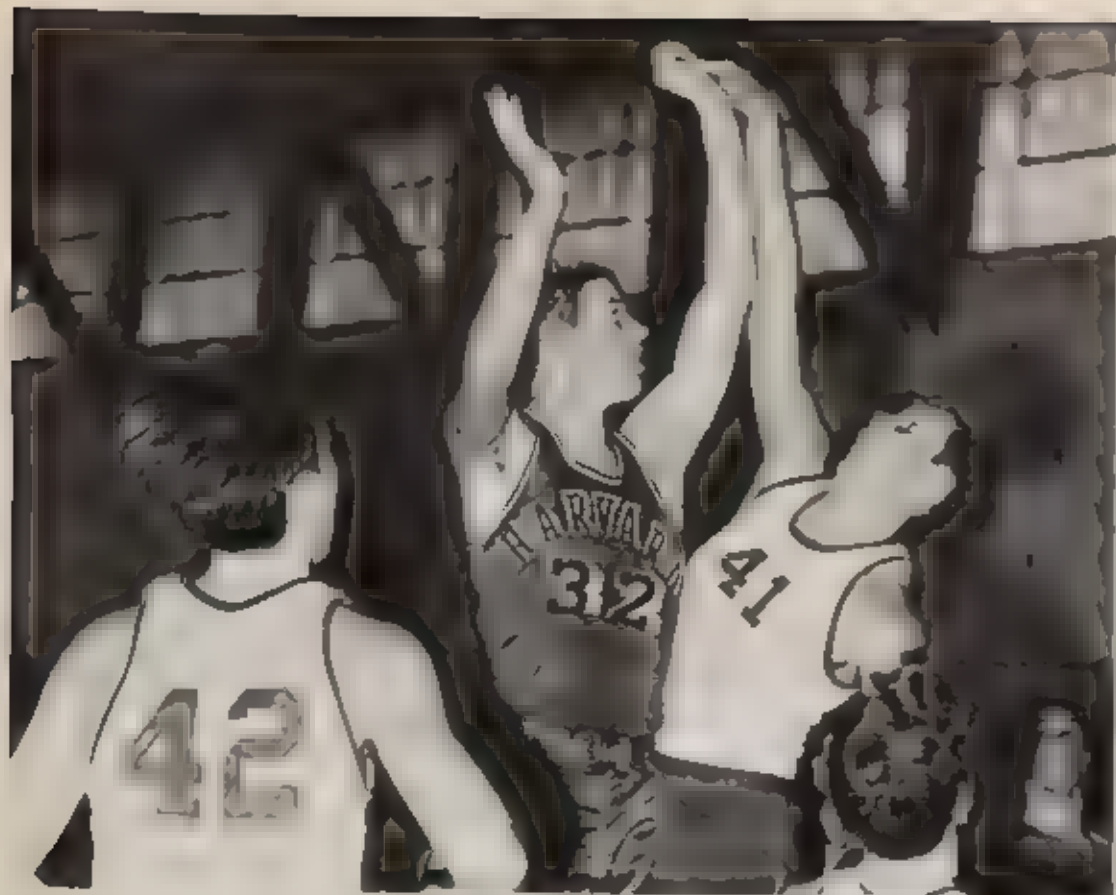






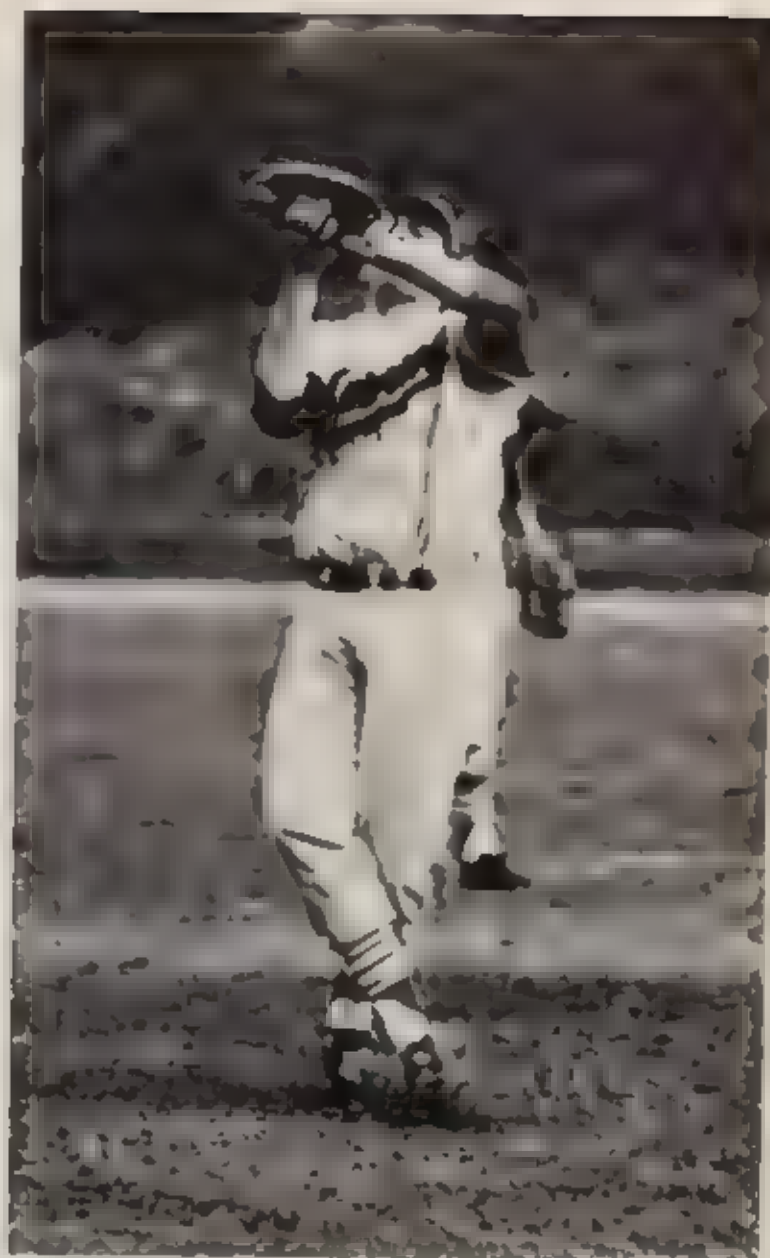






*They use Ban Don't you wish everybody did?*

# ATHLETICS



## BUILDS MEN

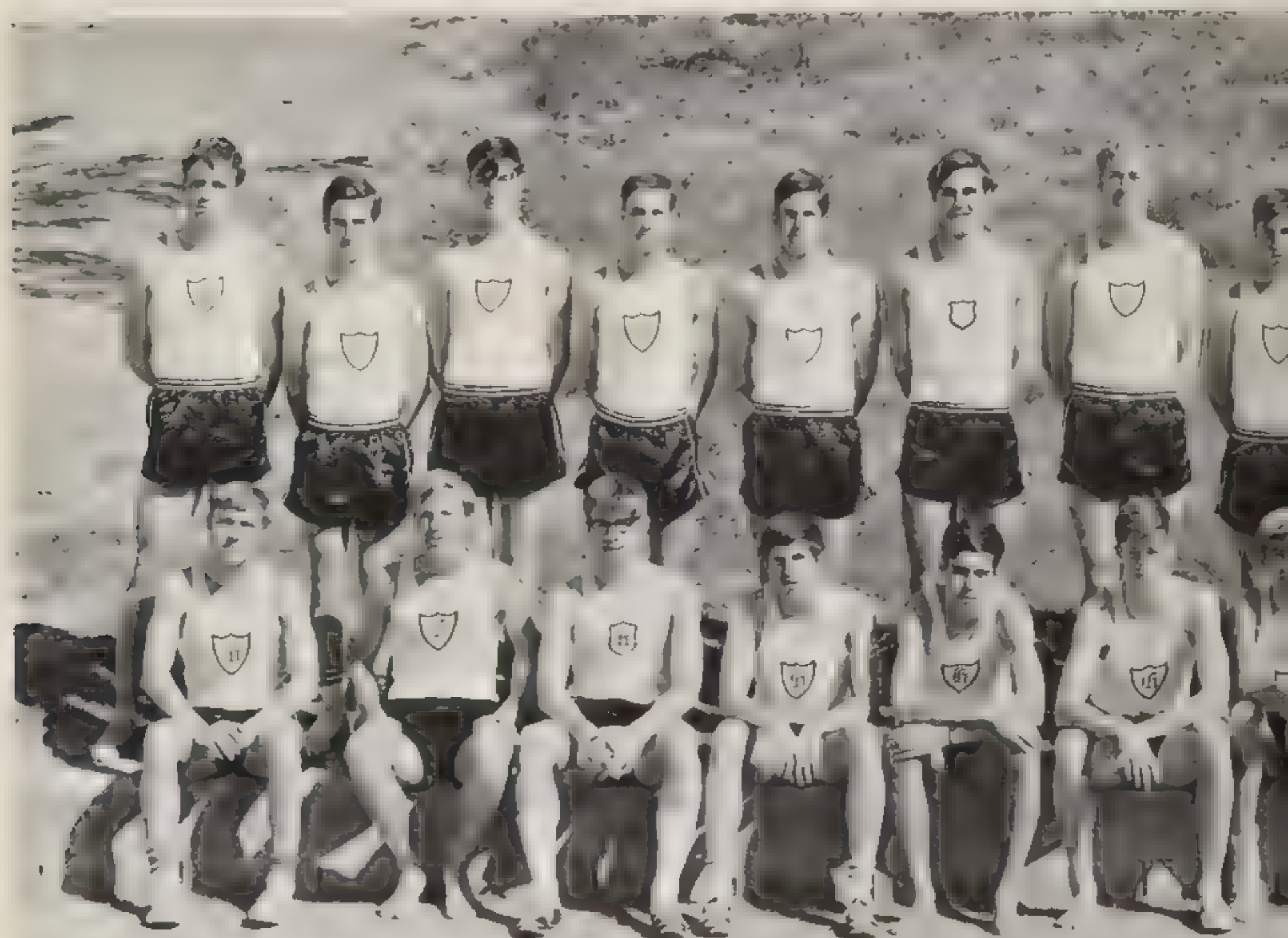


# VARSITY TRACK

Under the direction of Coaches Foos and McKosker, this year's varsity track team offers a formidable challenge to any Olympic League upstarts hoping to take home the league trophy for 1969. With only a few days of workout under their belts (and lodged deep within their muscles) the team has already disillusioned Bell-Jeff, beating them by twenty points. As usual, the Harvard Masochists (distance men) represent the strongest single unit on the team. The league's fastest times so far this season belong to Mr Machine (Steve Ross) in the mile, John Hathaway (Floppy) in the two mile, and the Sean Smith Chip Ramsay duo in

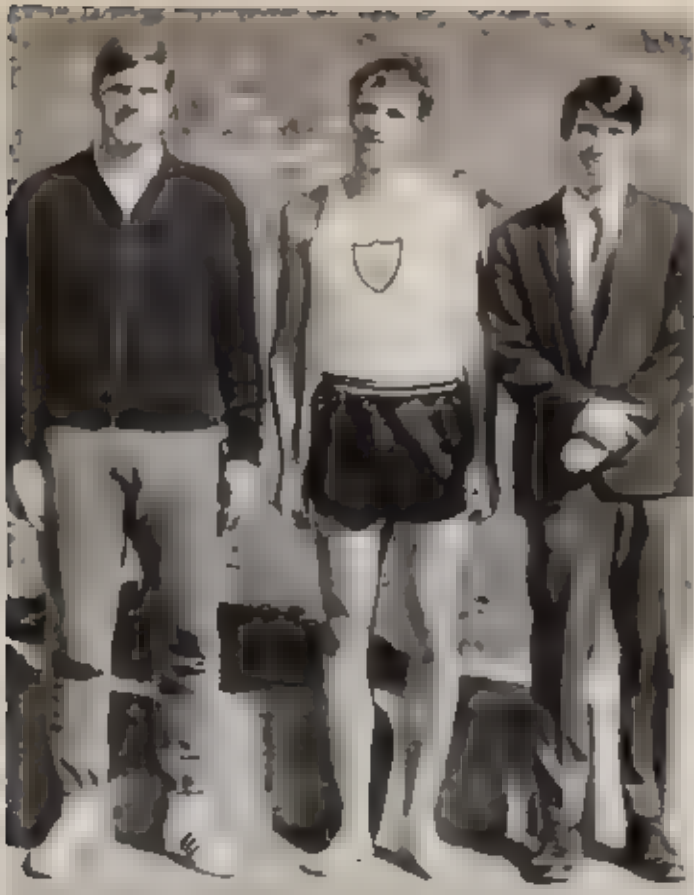
the 440. Sprinting, Mike Sturges is performing excellently, running a 9.9 hundred against Daniel Murphy and Servite, while Steve Hoch and John Carroll in the high jump and Jack Tavelman in the long jump also have that CIF glint in their eyes.

The season is still young, but chances of another league championship look very good. Under the guidance of the coaches (and with the cooperation of Valley Christian's Crusaders) the Saracens can look forward to a successful and rewarding 1969 track season.



*FIRST ROW: Jesberg, Kite, Stellar, Damm, Brookes, Hoch, Mitchel, Mommaerts, Anderson, P. SECOND ROW: Smith,*

*Hathaway, Carroll, Ross, DeYoung, Sturges, Briggs, G.; Swirles, M; Ramsay, Lowe*

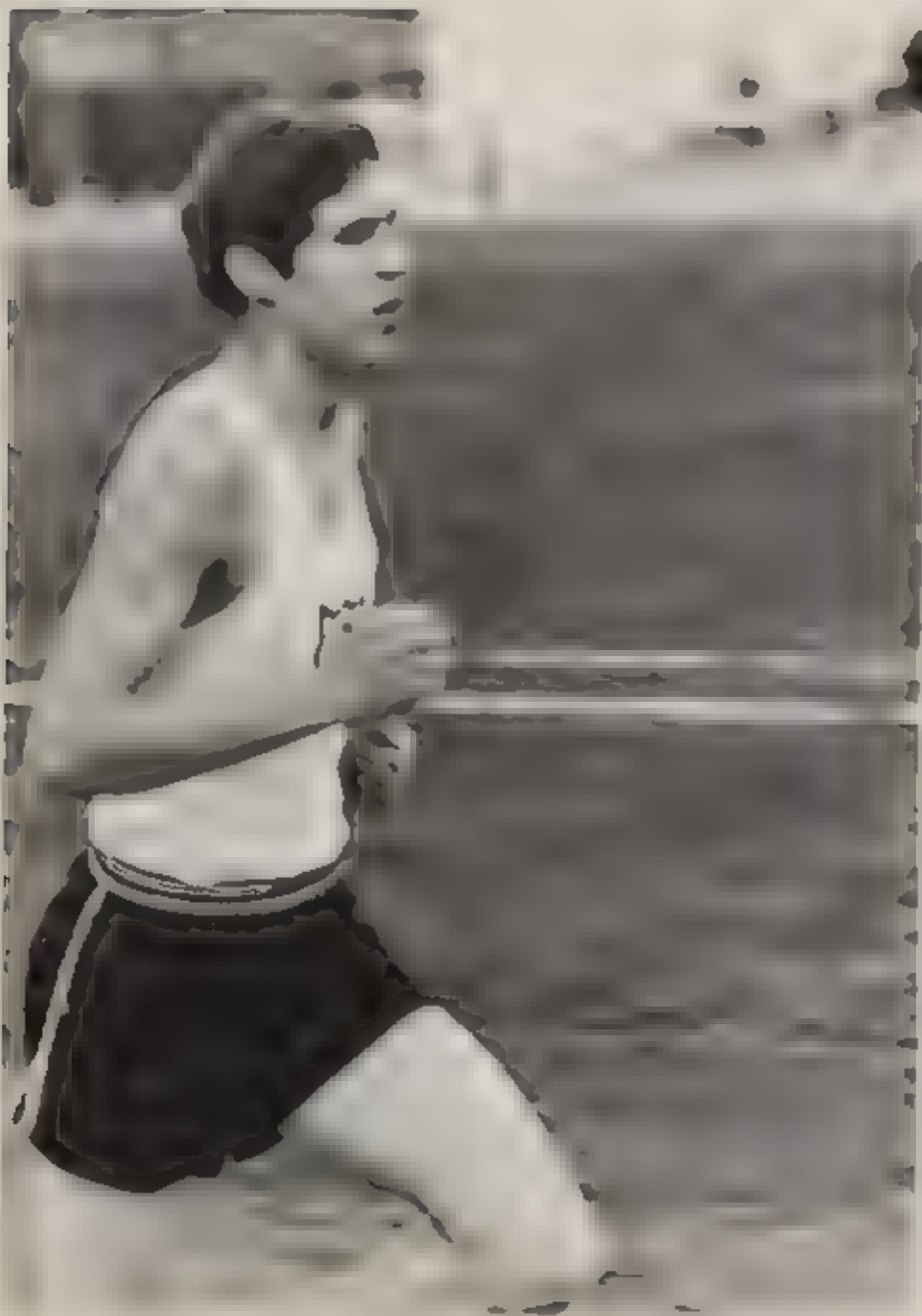


*Coach Foos Capt Smith Coach McKosker*















One merely has to glance over the names and performances of the "B" track team in order to become quickly convinced that the tradition of Harvard's excellence in track and field will endure for many years to come. The determination, drive, and dedication of these runners (not to mention talent!) promises to make this year's team one of the best ever. Sprinters and hurdlers such as Mark Heyes, Mike Doheny, Bill Banning, Phil Perkins and Battle Davis have turned in remarkable times and taken sorely needed places. Meanwhile, the distance fanatics, including Roger Perkins, Barry Francis, Jim Sumner, Drury Craig, Randy Davis, and Bob Schuur have given the team its depth. John Carroll is becoming an outstanding high jumper clearing heights of up to six feet. Other field event men, most notably pole vaulters, are Lee Thoburn, Charlie Wick, Fred Wasson, and John Fletcher. This is the team of the future, a team of today.

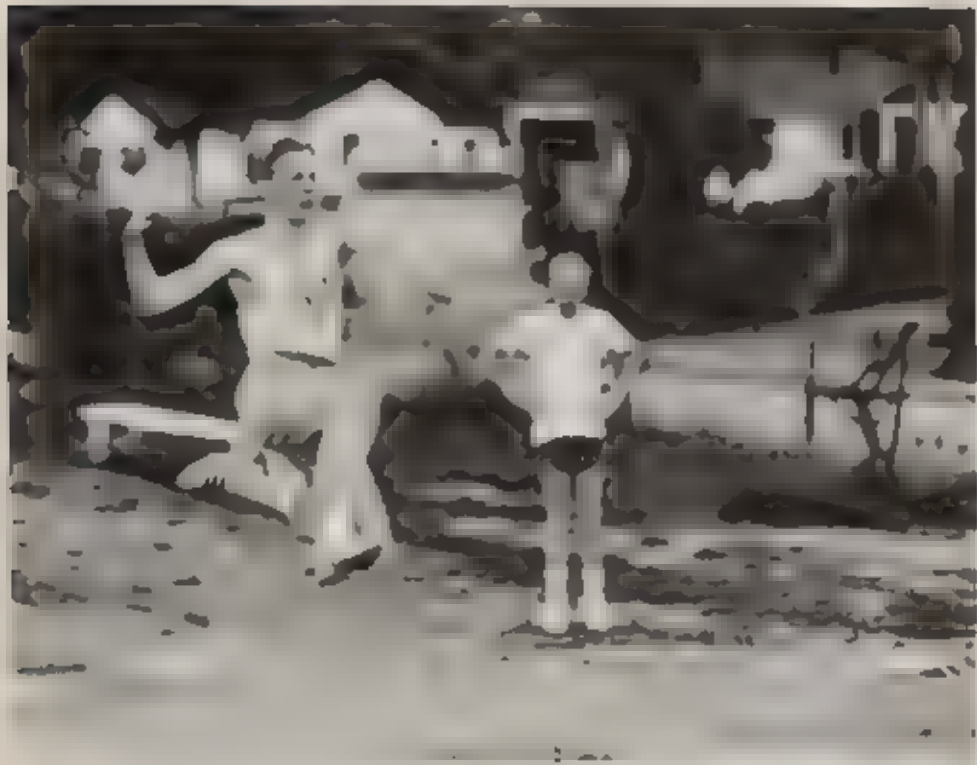


## B TRACK



FIRST ROW: Gates, Hudson, Gill, Doheny, Wasson, Perkins.  
SECOND ROW: Francis, Thoburn, Carroll, Schuur, Pomeroy,

Wick



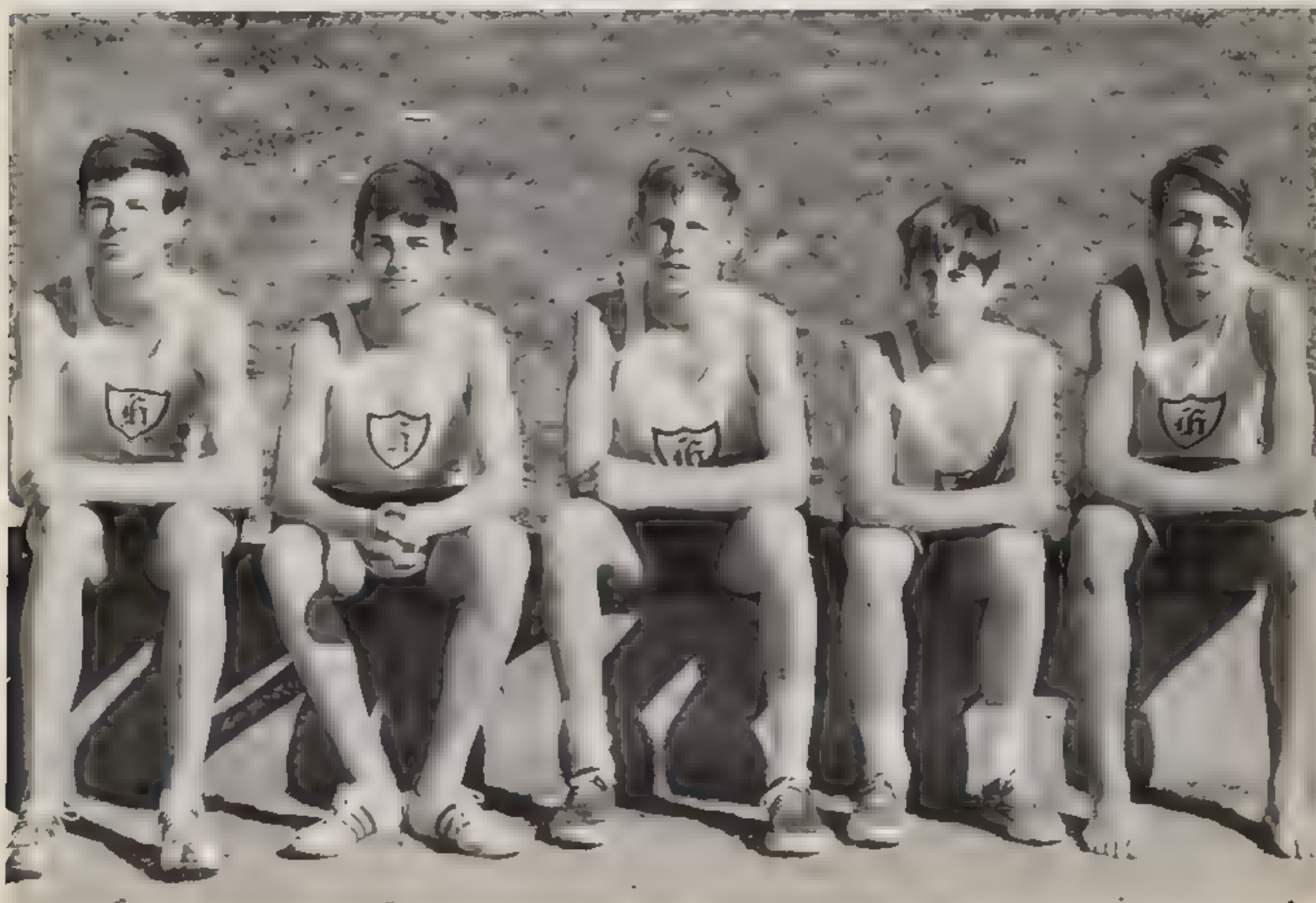


# C TRACK

This year's "C" team showed remarkable ability and initiative. Composed mainly of freshmen, many of the "C's" in the first meet had never even practiced their event before, but went forth with a gallant, blind enthusiasm and made a good debut in the first meet. The willingness of the team soon closed the gap of their inexperience, resulting in two consecutive victories in following meets. Despite their relatively small size, the "C" team is looking forward to a successful season.



*Dickenson, Ketchum, Wick, D.Z.; Read, Bateman.*



Due To Lack

of Interest

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Has Been

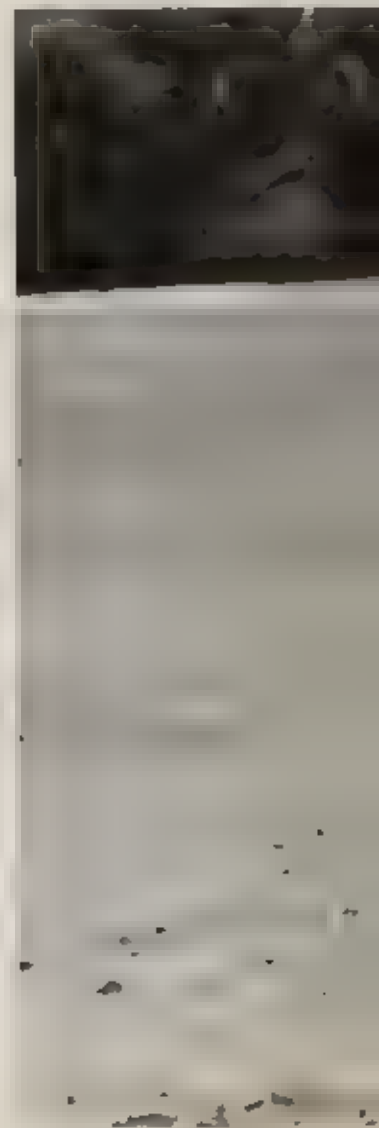
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*Teal, Keene, Coach Bowler Whittel Whitmer, Gerrity, R. Harmon, Beck*



## **VARSITY BASE- BALL**



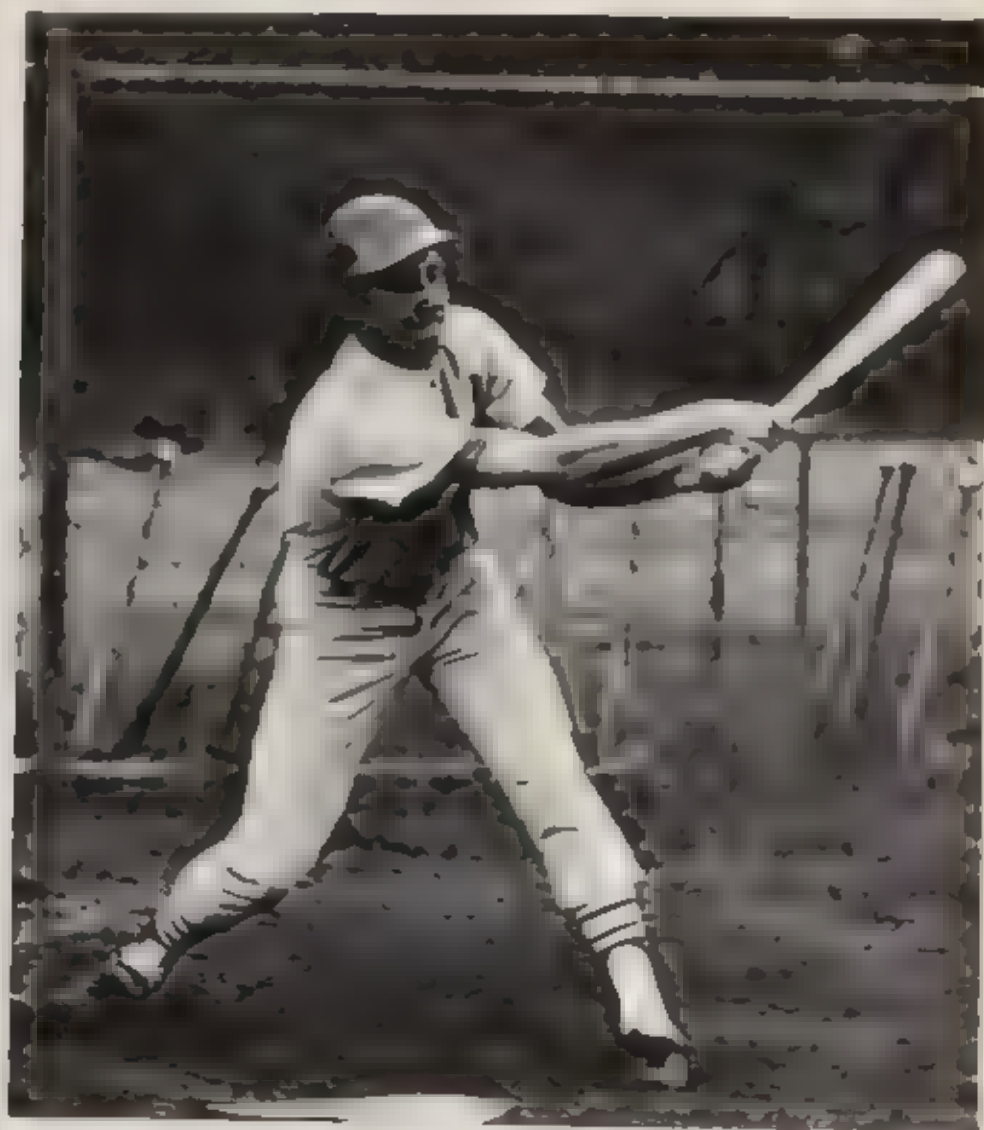
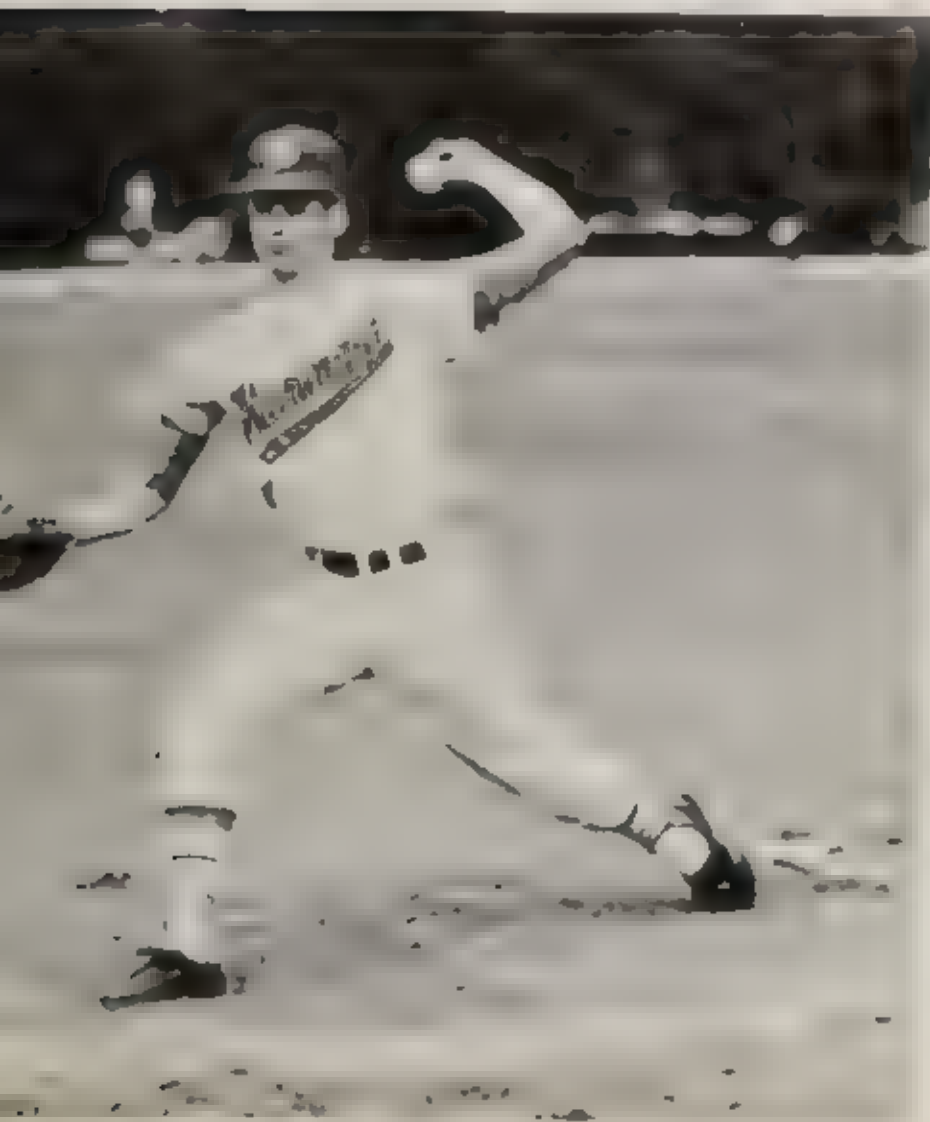




*Woodward, Ingram, Erickson, McQuay, Irvine, J.; Rehm, Booth, Swirles T*

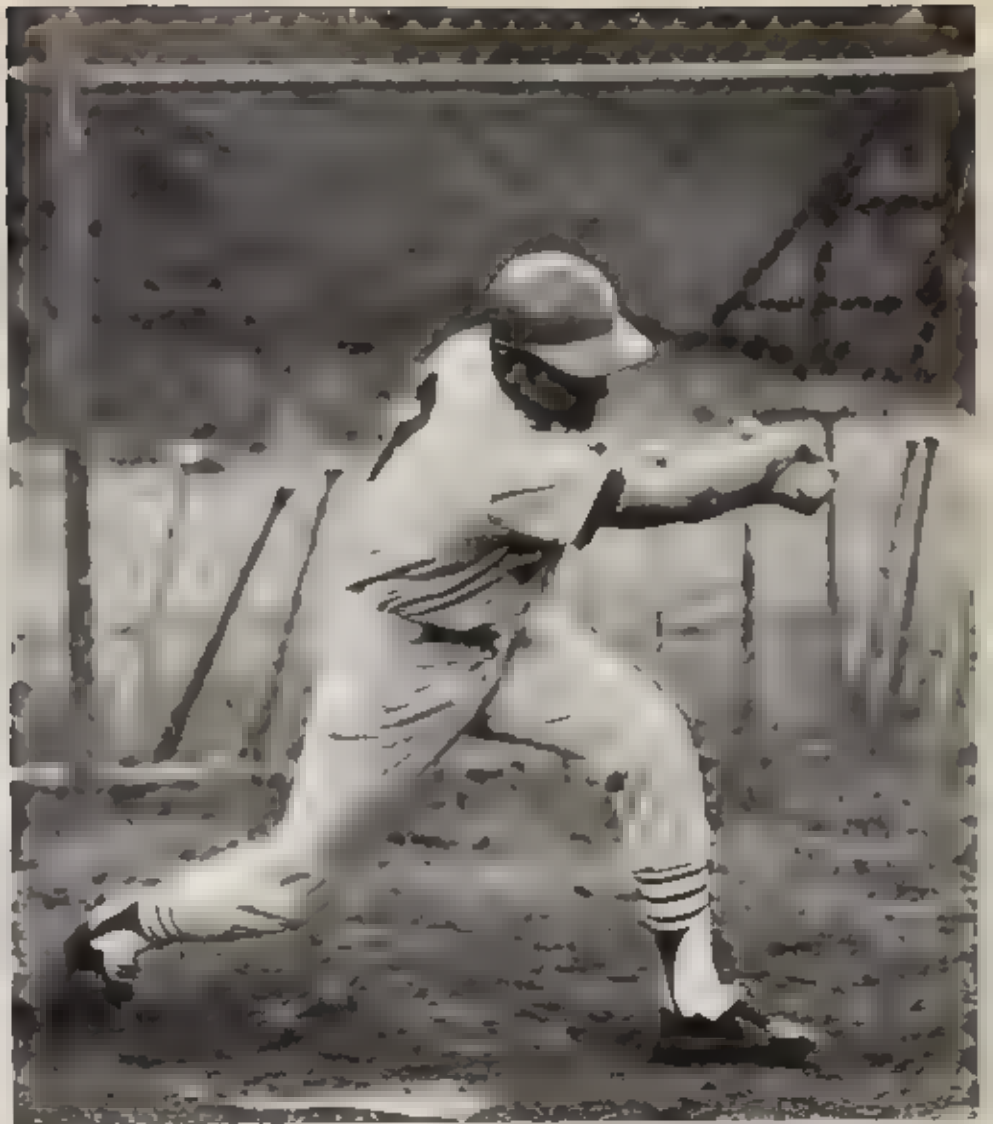
1969 Varsity Baseball, being of lonely but admirable physique, intelligent—well, questionable mind, variable talents, and small construction leaves a mark of strength and dedication, and the hope that the '70 baseball team completes a season worse than ours. A baseball team of such talent and dedication does not limit its learning only to the field or to the classroom, but continues the process even in the locker room. For baseball has taught the team not only the arts of throwing, hitting, and sliding, but also those of waterfighting and towelfighting.

The team, lead by Skipper Mark Harmon, coached by Gary Bowler, and endowed with all-out team spirit, has an excellent chance of taking Olympic League.



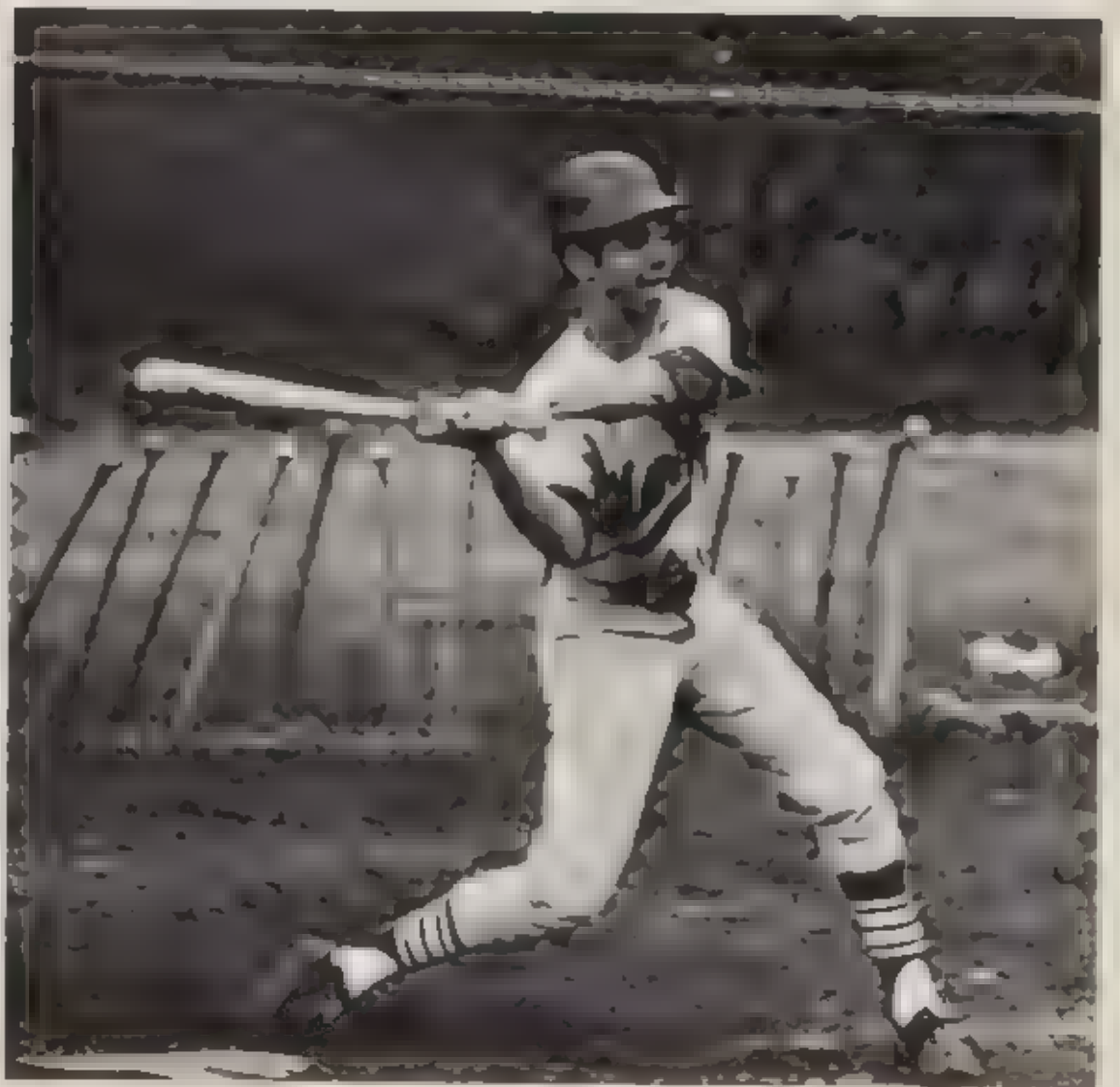


*Capt. Harmon and Coach Bowler*

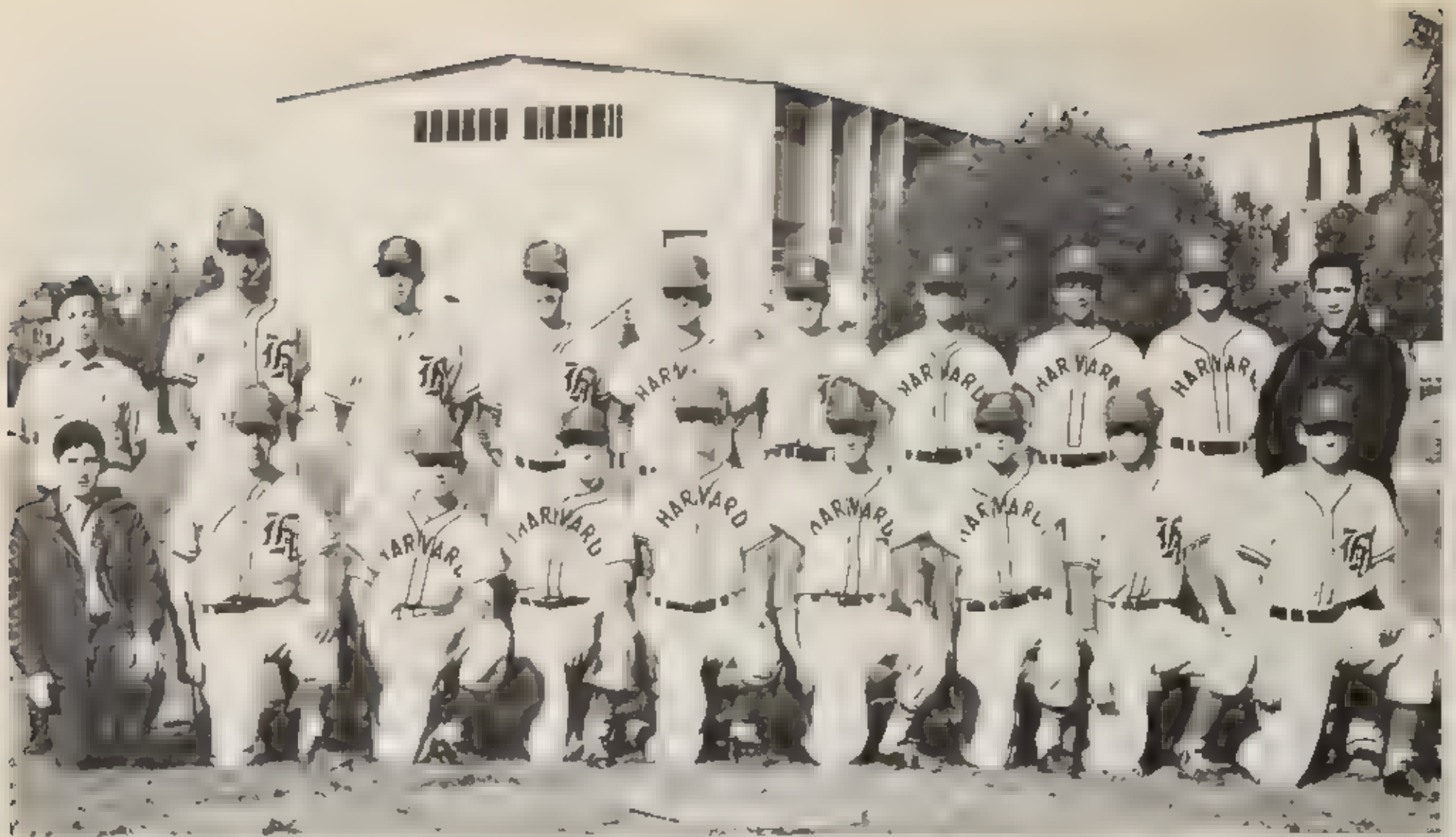


## BASEBALL CANDIDS







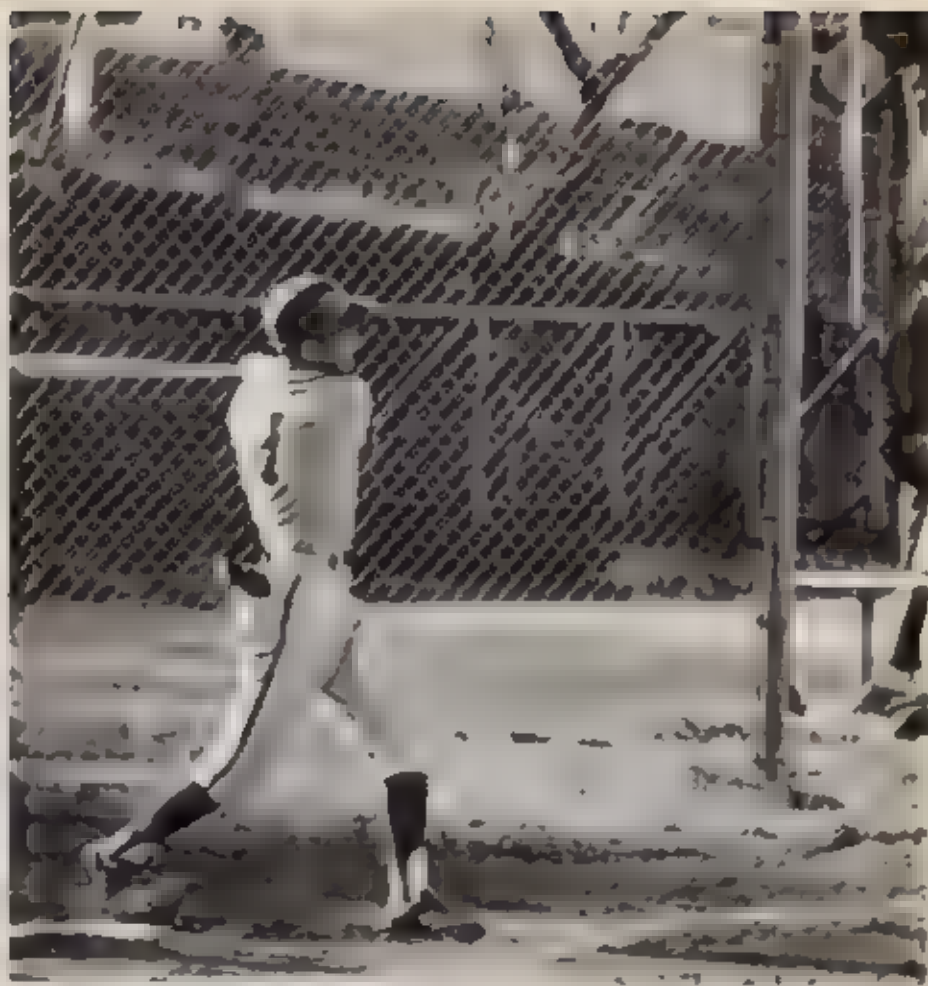


*FIRST ROW Kaplan, Breech Hardekopf Dickerson, Ingram  
Lynn, Singleton, Wm.; Freeland, Gordon, T. SECOND ROW,*

*Barber, B. LoPresn, Irvine, S., Covey, Hoyt, Borthwick, Gerrity  
Wm.; Chippey, Green, Coach Ryave.*

## J.V. BASEBALL





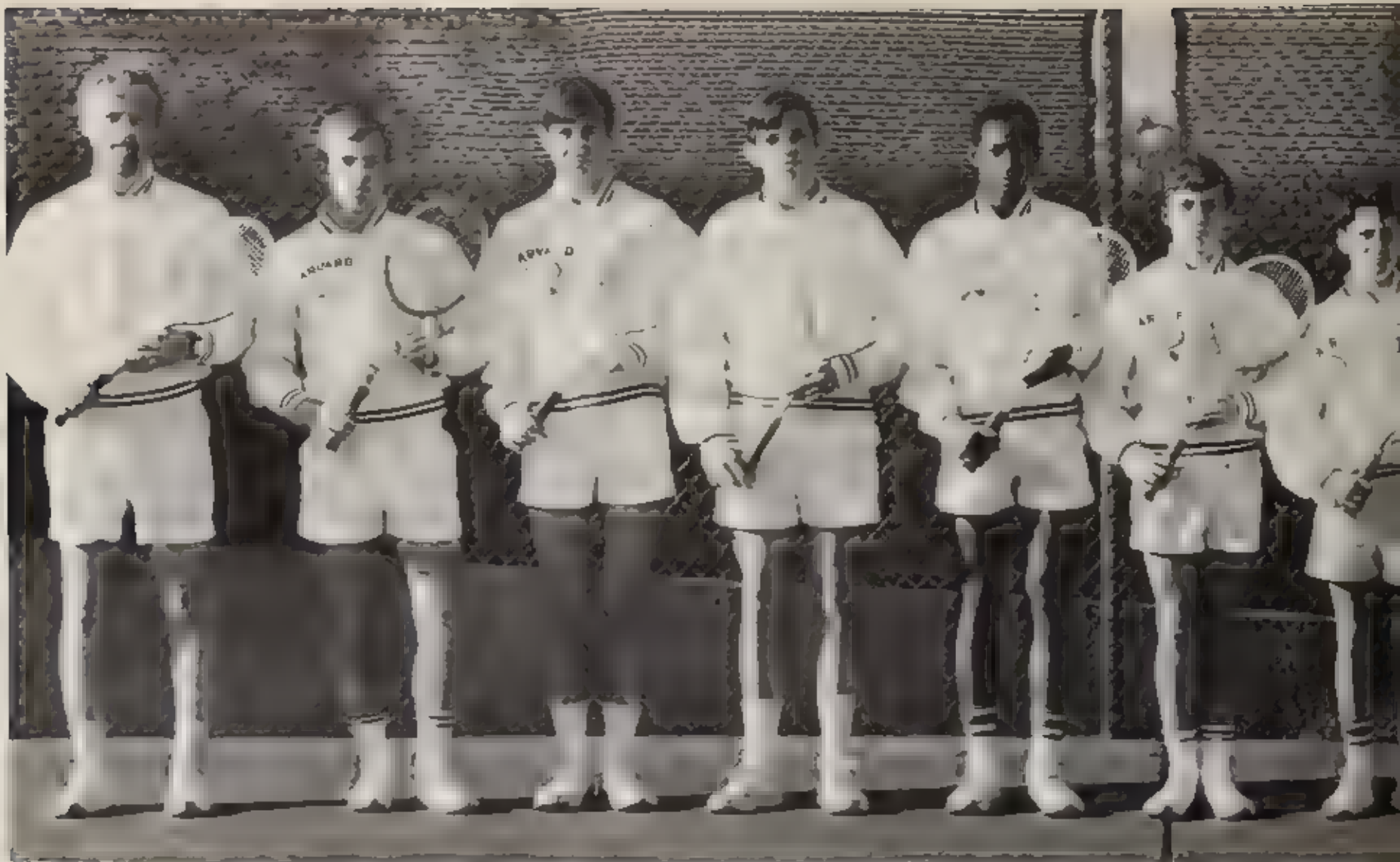
*Captain Covey, Coach Ryave, Captain Lo Presti*

Once again the Junior Varsity baseball team is filled or, rather, instilled with talent, pride, courage, and guts. The team itself is almost as tough to make as the Varsity, thus the quality of the players is especially high. Andy Breech, Brent Covey, and Stu Irvine helped tremendously in hitting. Jon LoPresti and John Dickerson shared in doing all the great pitching, and Bob Hawn, Charlie Hoyt, Bill Hardekopf, and Bill Singleton were tops in fielding. The best Freshman players were Ken Freedlander, Bill Gerrity, Tom Gordon, and Tom Ingram. The team's depth was marked by exceptional substituting and substitutes, most notably the fine work done by Rollin Chippey, Jack Green, John Handel, Dick Lynn, Leonard Pick, and Bob Shields.

Yet, this team would be nothing without the outstanding coaching efforts of Lou Ryave. His example, kindness, and drive make him one of the finest coaches at Harvard. The entire team owes a great deal of admiration and respect to this man. With and because of his help, undoubtedly, these young men will go far.

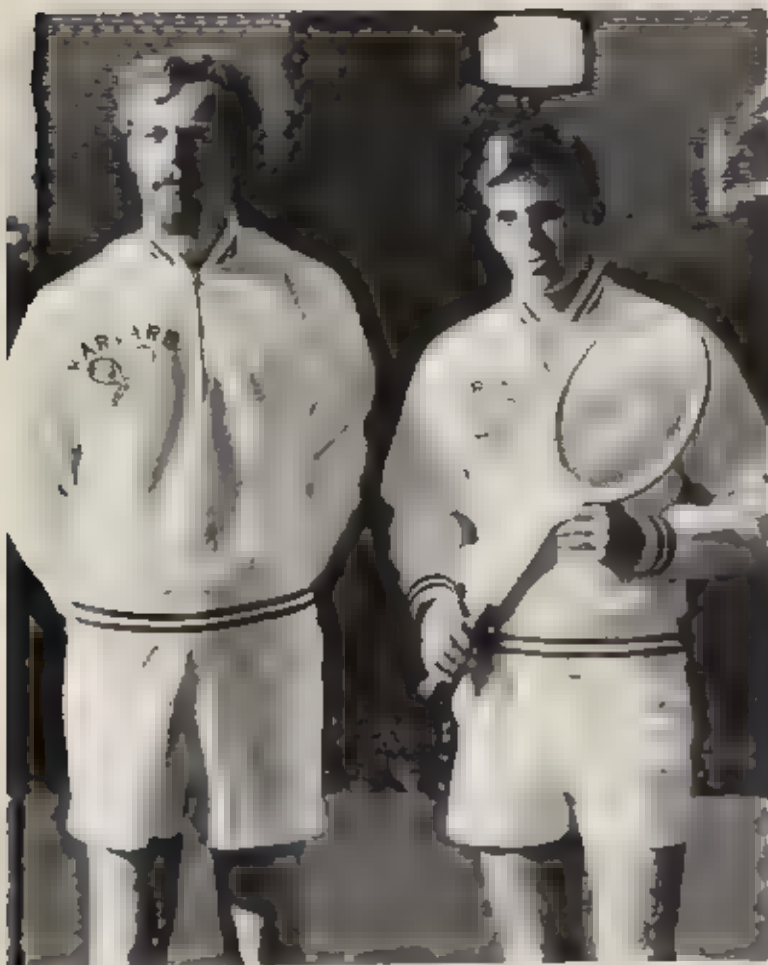






*Coach Hoyle, Tavelman, Davis, R.: Paul, Melton, Buckingham, Lewis, Wright, Ullman, Ganz, Econn*

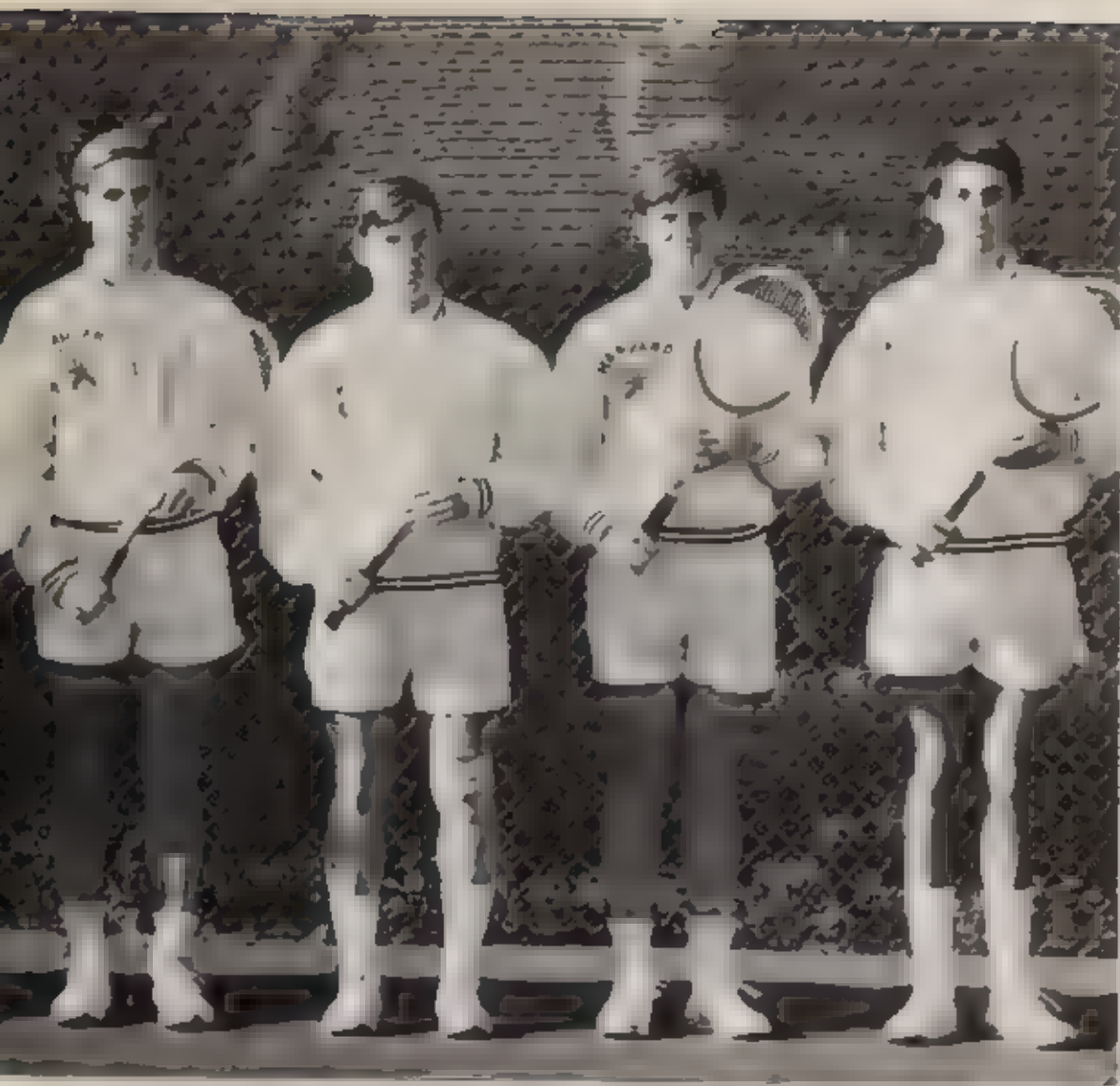
## 



*Coach Hoyle, Capt Tavelman*







This year's Varsity Tennis Team, currently 5-0 has a very good chance of becoming CIF champions. Here's what the members of the team have to say about it

Coach Art Hoyle: "With me as coach, how can we lose?"

1st Singles, Capt. Jack Tavelman: "Winston tastes good like a cigarette should."

2nd Singles, Walter Melton: "Power will lead us all the way."



3rd Singles, Doug Econn: "Only Dill can get us out of this pickle."

4th Singles, Curt Ullman: "With Hoyle as coach, how can we win?"

5th Singles, Tim Lewis: "I just wish they would lower those nets."

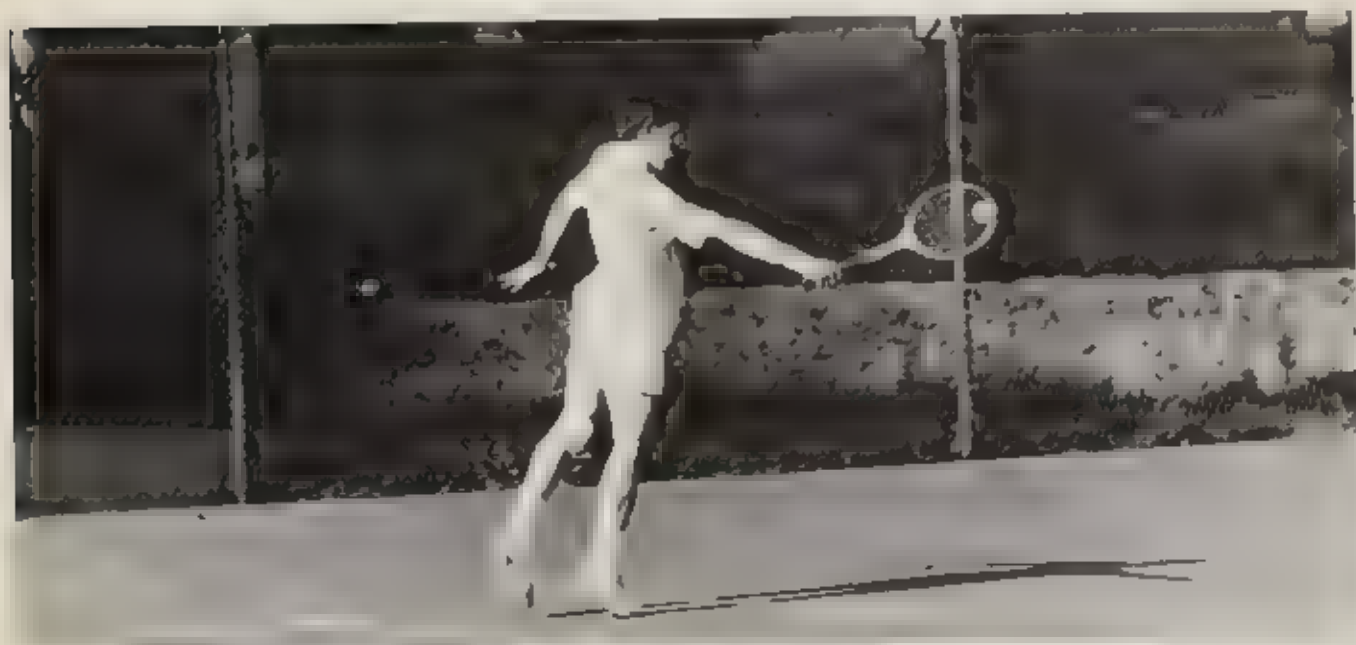
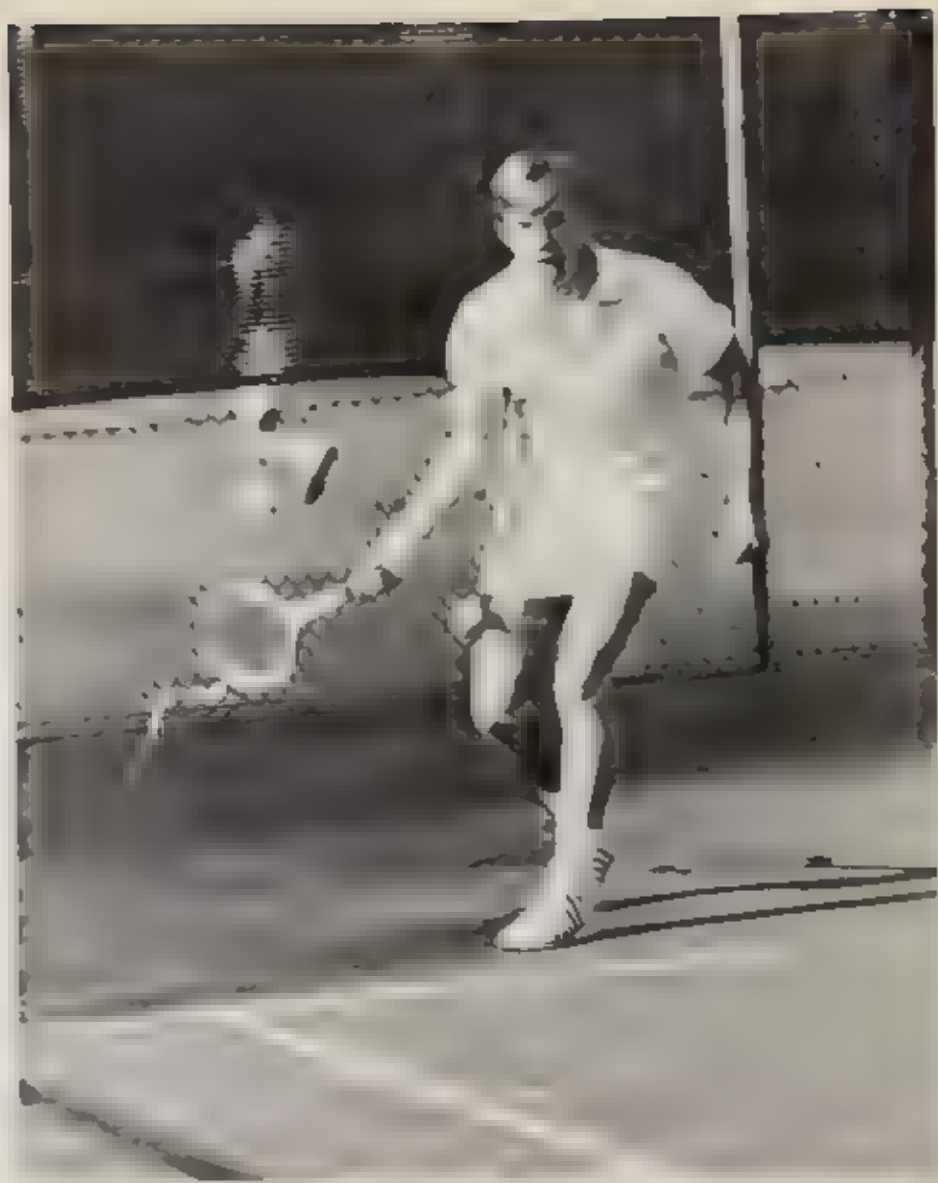
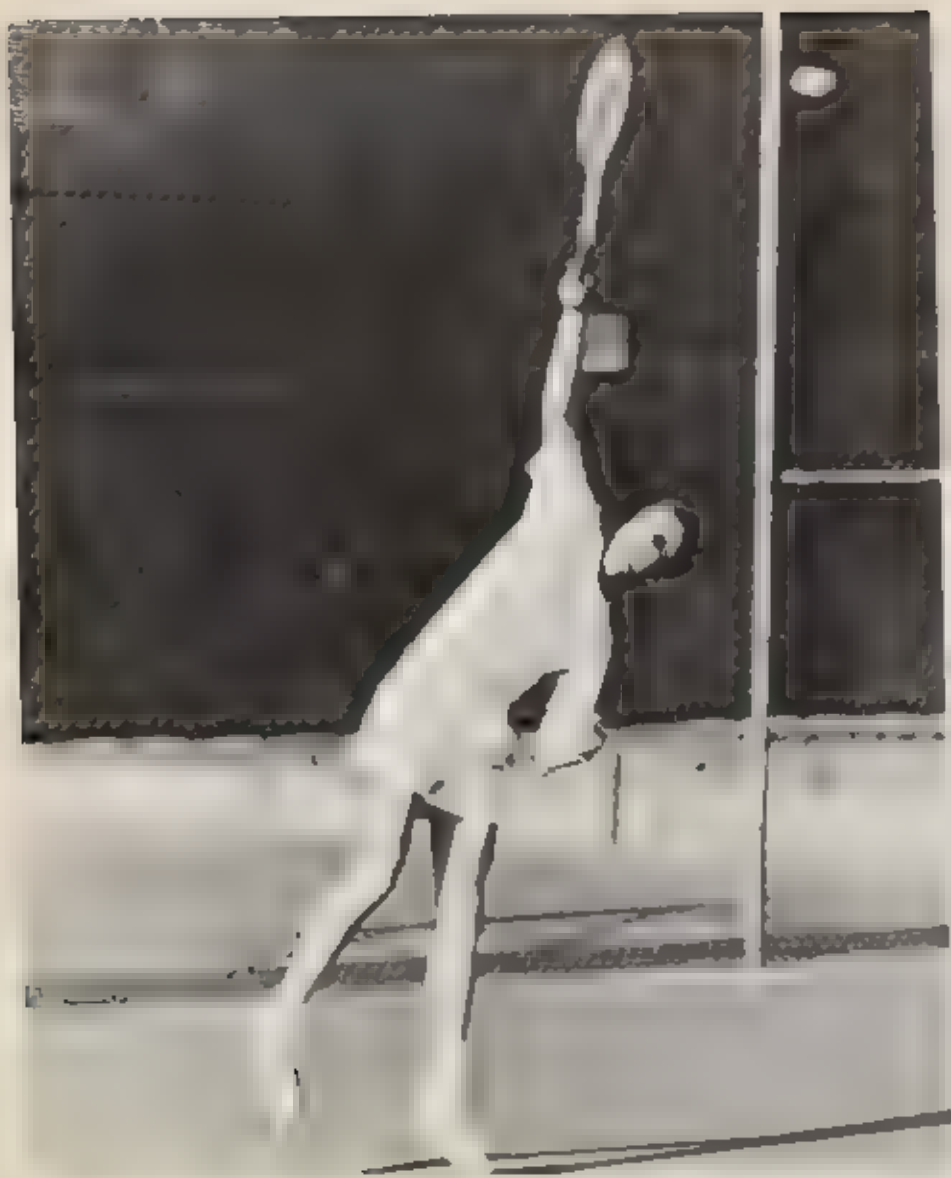
1st Doubles, Tay Ganz: "Hoyle has fine court manners; too bad he can't play."

1st Doubles, Dick Davis: "No comment."

2nd Doubles, Loyd Wright: "How can we lose now that Hoyle has learned to keep score?"

2nd Doubles, John Buckingham: "We can only win if we solve the personality conflict between the coach and members of the team - especially me."



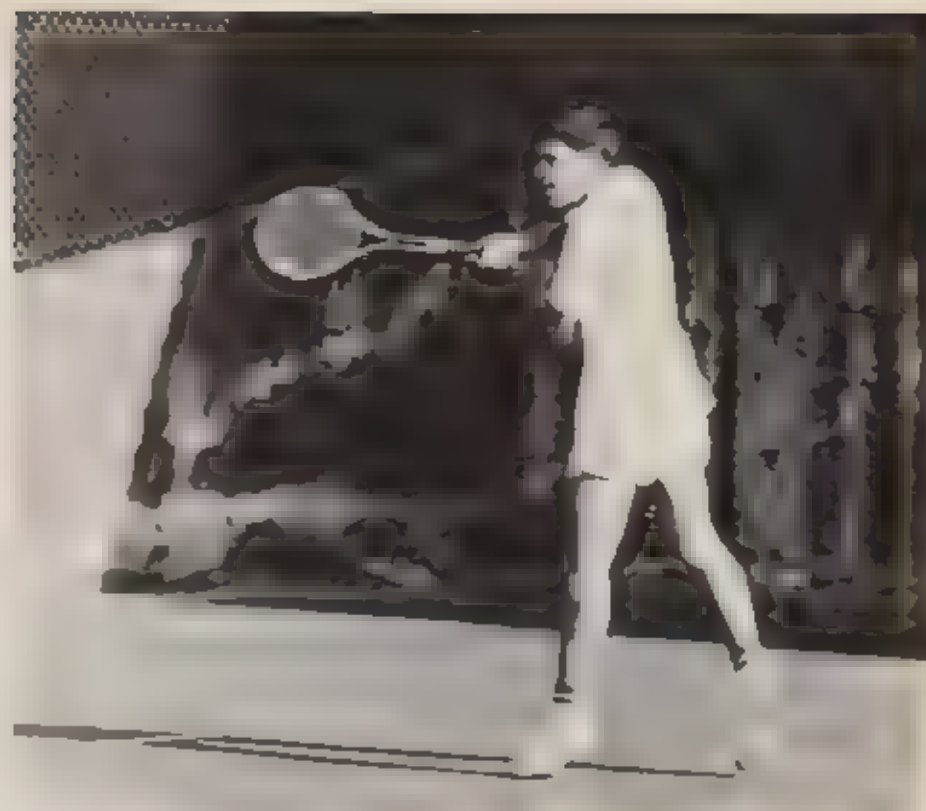




# J.V. TENNIS

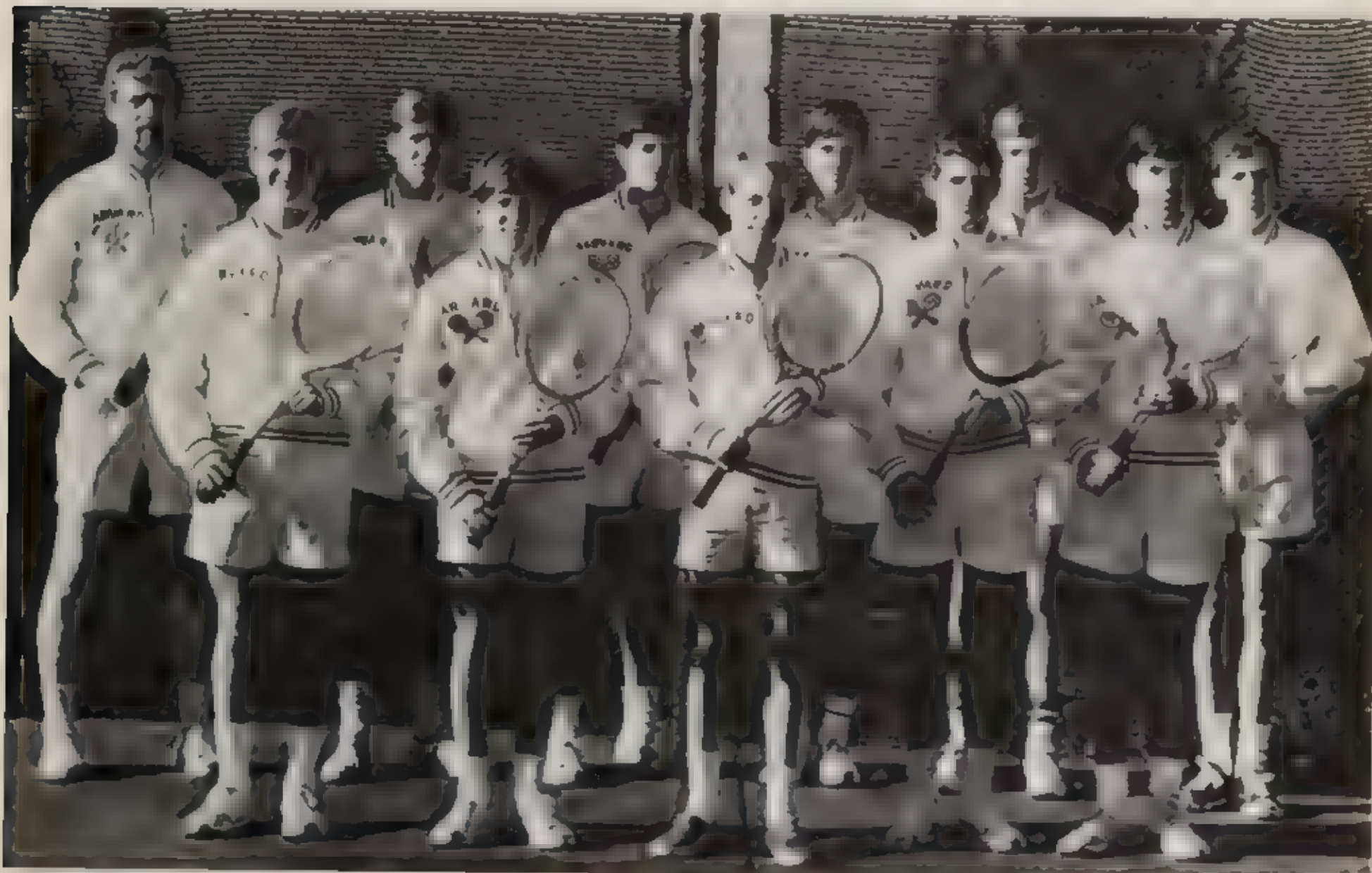
You must all be familiar with the Wonder Bread commercial, the one where the cute tow-headed kid zips down the slide and then grows to almost 90% of his adult height in less than four seconds. Well, if you can bear the analogy, let me just say it looks like our team will also develop strongly; perhaps not in twelve ways, but strongly nevertheless. At least it appears this way now; but who (to continue the metaphor) is to say that as the child grows up, his left arm might not drop off; or perhaps he will become obscenely obese. But these events seem unlikely when you look at our present, undefeated record. These victories were spear-headed by such up-and-coming young tennis prospects as David Jenks, John Isaacs, and Geoff Swaebe. But these people alone are not entirely responsible for the victories. Behind every great man there is a woman. Unlike this behind the J.V. Tennis Team there is—Coach Hoyle!

I can remember the day Coach Hoyle gathered his J.V.'s together for the first time in front of Dilly's porch. As we sat in a semi-circle before him, we could tell Art had something concealed behind his back. Then suddenly, with dramatic swiftness, he held his right arm high in the air grasping the concealed object tightly. "Now this gentlemen," he softly began, "is called a tennis racket!" He paused for several seconds to let the impact of his words



sink in. Then raising his left arm he asked, "And this? Correct Jenks. This is a tennis ball." (As I now sit at my desk writing I am forced to wipe a slight mist from my eyes, so touching was his delivery.)

And I ask you. Behind such obviously superior coaching how can we lose?



FIRST ROW: Morely, Schaffer, Clements, Wolever, Prater  
SECOND ROW: Coach Hoyle, Ralphs, Swaebe, Jenks, Jergens, Isaacs.





# GOLF



*FIRST ROW: Col. Oriler, Johnston, Escher, Col. Burr  
SECOND ROW: Van Deusen, Duffy, Chang, Luke, Burr,  
Haight, Brewer, Thompson*

It finally happened. The Harvard Golf team broke its league record of 28 consecutive losses. For three years the golf team has been met with either gales of laughter or an indifferent "They lost again, huh? Gee whiz." But this year the situation has been radically altered. The scores are growing ever larger. The home matches even had people there. Now announcements of wins are met with an enthusiastic "They won? Them?" So, under the leadership of Coaches Burr and Ortler the team is looking hopefully for a winning season. (At the time that this article was written the Golf team had a season record of three wins versus two losses.)

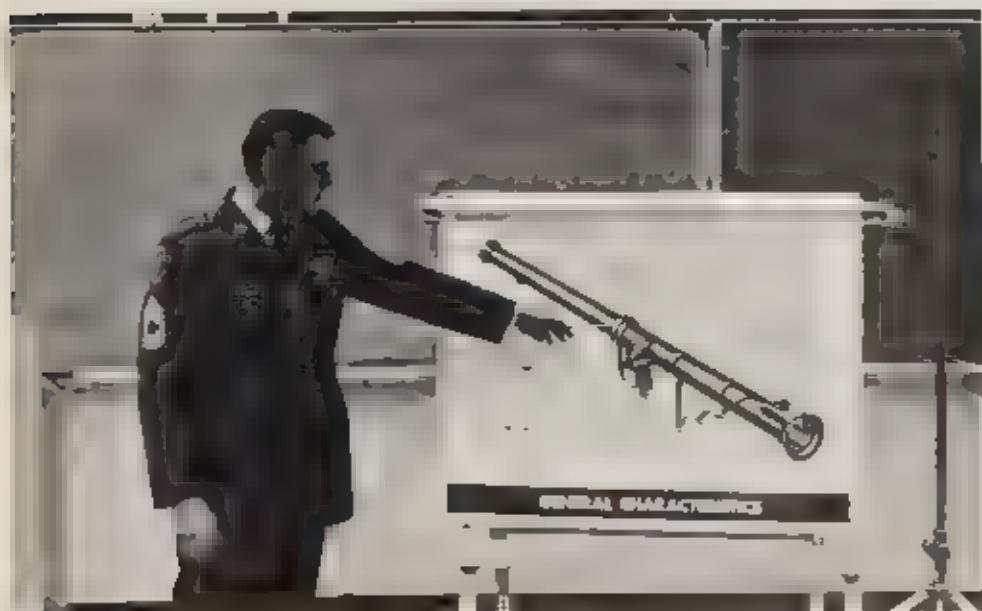
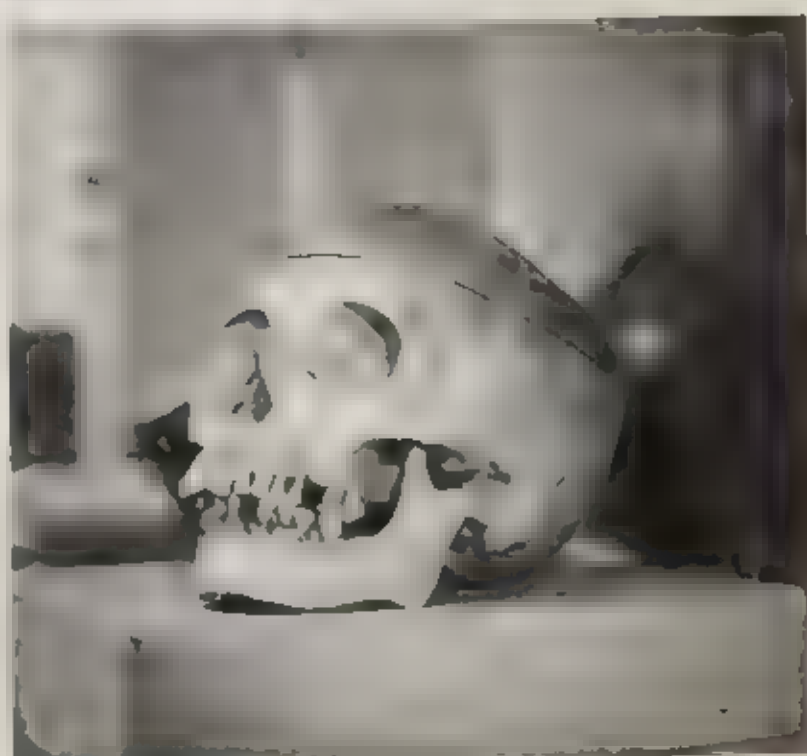
This change was the result of the intermingling of new blood with improved old blood. Ninth graders Luke Van Dusen, and Campbell had scores near the pro mark in their first year on the team. Eleventh graders Branch, Escher, Johnston, and Brewer gained experience through a summer of concentrated practice. Chang, Rinde, Duffy, Burr, and Thompson also added the necessary weight which should make this a fantastic season (for the golf team)



*Coach Burr, Capt. Thompson, Coach Ortler.*









# AT THE ZOO

There is this zoo, you see, in a way a very special zoo. You may have already heard about it, for two people who visited it once wrote a song about their visit.

Anyway, at this zoo there was an animal named Simon. Simon was a strange combination of a monkey and a giraffe, with some pigeon and hamster mixed in. And he thought he was also an antelope. He had a few friends that were a little more closely related to the pigeons and hamsters; but they all thought that they were antelopes. At any rate, Simon was a nice animal. Yes, he was noisy sometimes, but only when he hurt so much that he couldn't keep quiet or only when he was allowed to be noisy. And even then he was noisy in a very soft manner. For he tried very hard to act like an antelope, and antelopes are very quiet. He wasn't the most conscientious animal in the zoo. Often he would simply go back into his den where no one could see him and not come out for several days. But then the zookeeper would speak to him and he would finally come back out. The only problem was that sooner or later you could count on him to go back in. But even with his irresponsibility and immaturity (for he was young, and not fully grown up), he still was a good zoo animal, when he did decide to act like one. But this is not entirely the point. For even with his bad habits he still was a better animal than many others who were his enemies.

Yes, Simon did have a lot of enemies among the other animals: the orangutan, the zebra, and even the usually soft spoken giraffes. Simon knew why they didn't like him and why they always made it hard for him, but he still couldn't really understand it. It wasn't entirely that he was irresponsible, but rather that he believed some things that the others didn't. And when someone asked him about something, he told them what he thought. Besides, long claws are a characteristic of all Garfunkels (as the species is called). Now it never hurt anyone, and it's not that the baby animal would be corrupted by his claws. It's just that his enemies thought that it was bad, and that it reflected upon his being a vital member of that grand zoo. But really, it wasn't as bad as the elephant's habit of bellowing. Or the orangutan's screeching. And even though he looked a little funny, being such a combination of different things, he still wasn't as funny looking as the zebra with all his stripes and the zebra was well respected. Simon had the makings of an excellent animal. He was unique, and for all his immaturity, he represented something very new and refreshing in that stale old zoo. All the little children liked him when he

decided to show up, for he was gentle and kind. And they liked him better than many of the other animals that appeared every day.

But one day the zookeeper came up to Simon, who was visiting with some friends, and he told him to clip his claws. Simon wanted to ask why. But he knew the reason. His claws were the most conspicuous thing for the orangutan and the others to complain about. Simon didn't want to cause anymore trouble. It was not his nature to argue in front of other animals. So he went back to his den and he thought. He thought of all the trouble that he had been given since he came there. He even thought of how unfair it was for the zookeeper to keep pressuring him to be in view of the visitors everyday. He thought of what a great animal he was, so much better than that stuffy old elephant. And he reached a decision. He had to leave. So Simon went to the zookeeper and told him of his decision. The zookeeper was rather happy, although he tried not to show it, for he was finally getting rid of one of the zoo's sore spots. Now Simon came to all the animals' cages and said goodbye. He told them how persecuted he was and said that he just wasn't respected and he was leaving as a matter of principle, because no one was fair to him. He asked them to remember him as he would remember them (Sniffle) When all the little children came to visit, he told them that he had to leave, that he didn't want to leave his little ones, but that it was something that he felt must be done. And one by one, almost all the children were filled with tears. And so Simon finally left, a vindicated Garfunkel, confident of his righteousness and of the zoo's hypocrisy. The children, however, were not in the least bit confident. They had loved Simon, and loved him even more after he left. He may not have been the grandest animal, but he was good, and they didn't see why he should have to leave just because of his claws. The zoo wouldn't be the same place without him. It seemed like it had just died a little bit. But it couldn't be helped.

The next day the zookeeper called a general meeting to explain Simon's absence. "Simon found it necessary to resign", he said. And though he said it not happily, there was the faintest trace of a smile on his lips and on the giraffes' and the zebras', and a great big grin on the orangutan. And you could hear them thinking, "And now for the others." And all the monkeys, pigeons, and hamsters in the zoo shuddered. But not a single antelope.



REDS



WHITES





BLUES



GREENS



# LOWER





SCHOOL

# EIGHTH GRADE



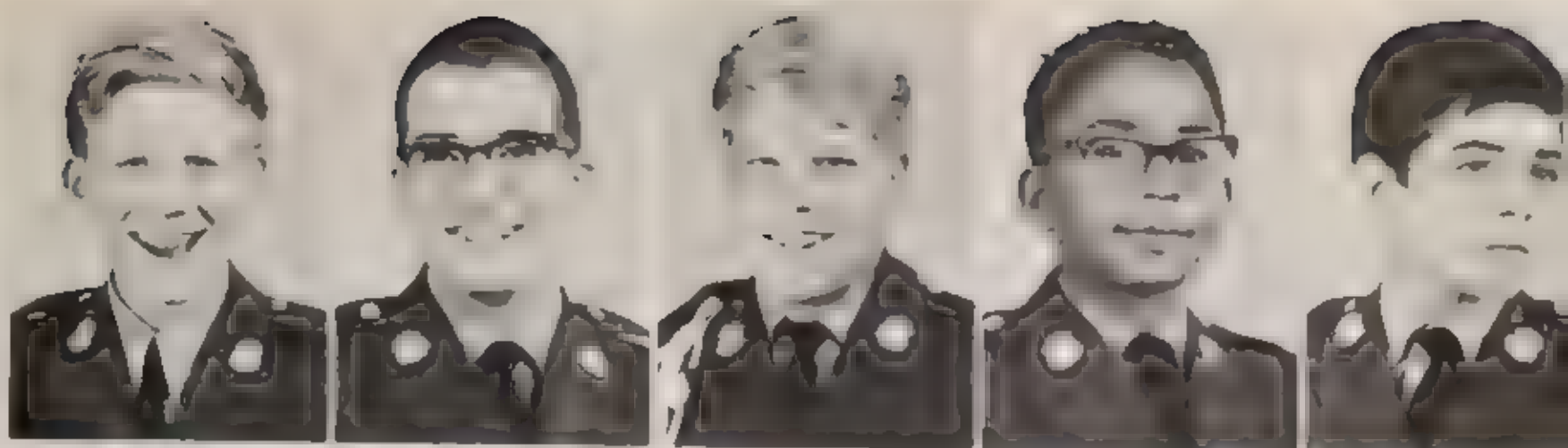
*Class Officers. Wacker, Rand, Ingram.*

The eighth grade class, under the leadership of its officers, Wacker, Rand, and Ingram, has completed a concentrated year of preparation for beginning again at the high school level. This fourfold program for developing well-adjusted individuals was academic, physical, spiritual, and military. The program also encouraged the talents and special skills of the students. For example, Stevens, who has shown outstanding ability in mathematics through his lower school years, is prepared to meet the additional challenges of this subject in high school. Cooper is a good candidate for track and high jump in the upper school having been one of the best athletes in the eighth grade. All of this year's class have participated regularly in chapel and have shown enthusiasm as lay readers and servers. It is hoped that this interest will increase in the ninth grade. In the military phase, the majority of students have achieved the grade of corporal and have a generally fine record of shined shoes, polished brass, and pressed uniforms. A noteworthy illustration is Stuppy who has discovered a secret formula for shining his shoes that everyone, in every company in both battalions, envies. We look forward with "Great Expectations" and some hesitation to moving up to our freshman year.



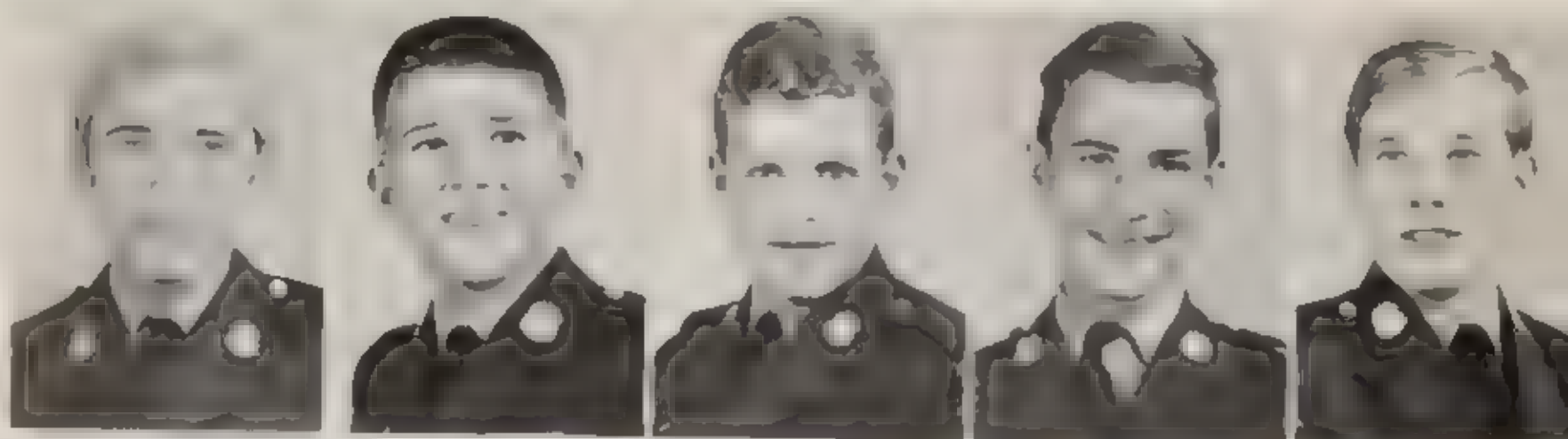


Adams J  
Alcorn, S.  
Allen, M  
Anderson, A  
Badham, J



Barlow, A  
Biggs, J  
Braun, W  
Breech W  
Brechtner, E

Burroughs J  
Campbell J  
Carroll, J  
Cooper, C  
Cox, G



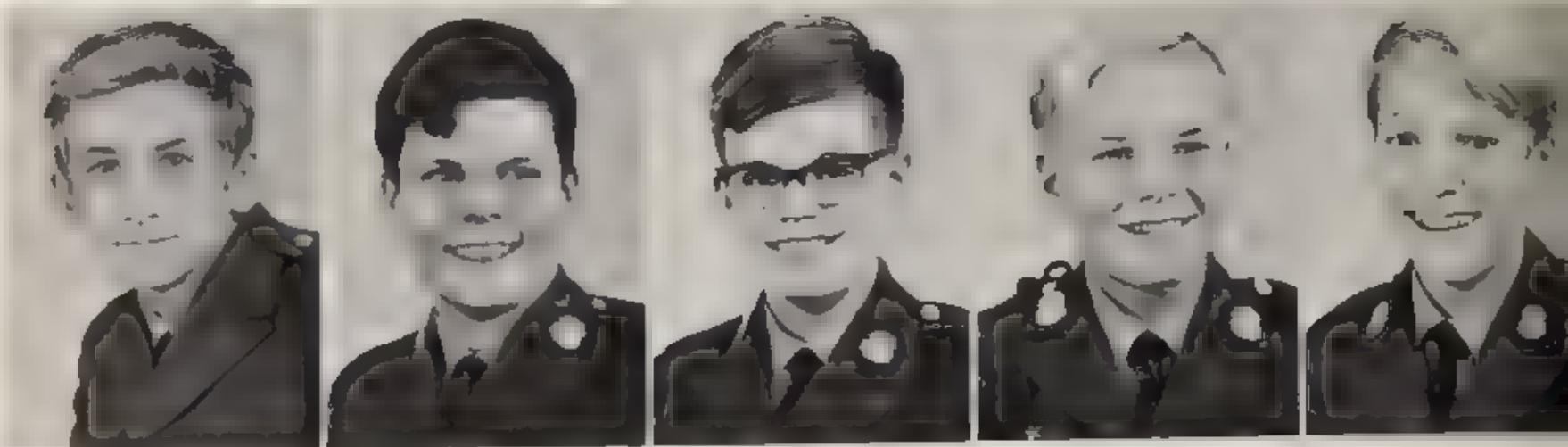
Crary, T  
Crutshank W  
Cuddy P  
Davis P  
Douglas, P

Edwards, B  
Edwards, T  
Ellis, P  
Escher, W  
Fletcher R





Gill, J  
Green, D.  
Green, K  
Hartley, P.  
Heidt, J



Heston, F  
Heyes, D  
Hinson, B.  
Huchel, T  
Hunt, J



Ingram, J.  
Jamison, M.  
Keel, G  
Lokey, R  
Lord, C



Mannon, R  
Mendel, D  
Meyer, P  
Miller, C  
Mitchell, B.



Mitchell, J.  
McCourt, M.  
Palance, C.  
Peppard, B.  
Pratt, C.

Priver, M  
Rand, R  
Riordan, M  
Rule, O  
Shattuck, W



Sheldon, K  
Shupp, C  
Skobv, P  
Smith, I  
Smith, T

Springer, M  
Stevens, S  
Stevenson, T  
Straatsma, B  
Snuppy, J



Tan, B  
Townsend, R  
Trehwitt, D  
von Keszveki, M  
Wacker, C

Wavcott, R  
Williams, M  
Williams, R  
Wilson, M

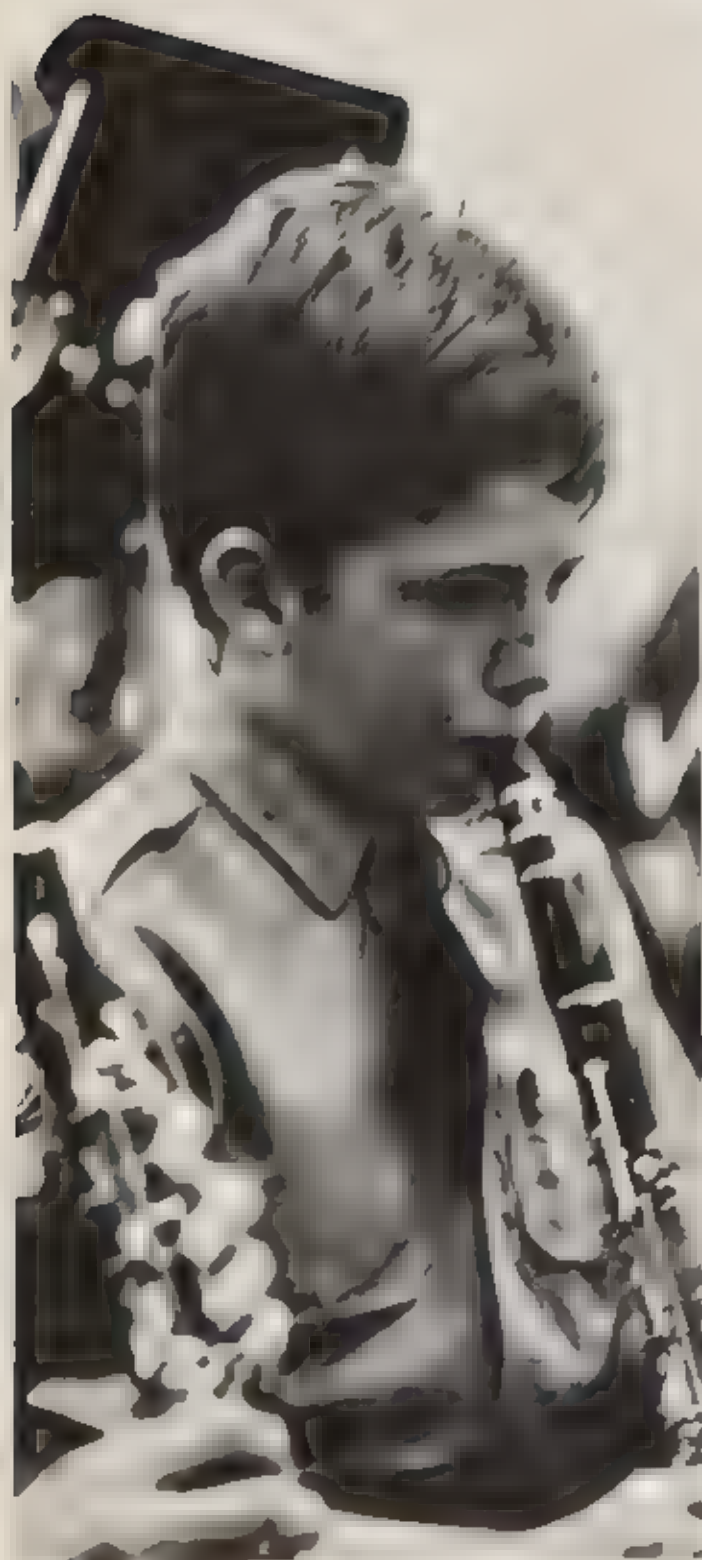




# SEVENTH GRADE



*Class Officers. Lewis, Marx, Ingram.*



This year the Seventh Grade, guided by Mr. Hughes and led by class officers, Chris Lewis, Craig Marx, and David Ingram, had a very successful year. The whole class showed great ability in both academics and athletics.

Academically the Seventh Grade has produced such capable students as Mark Haddad, Brad Leonard, Chris Lewis, David Theis, and John Kanin.

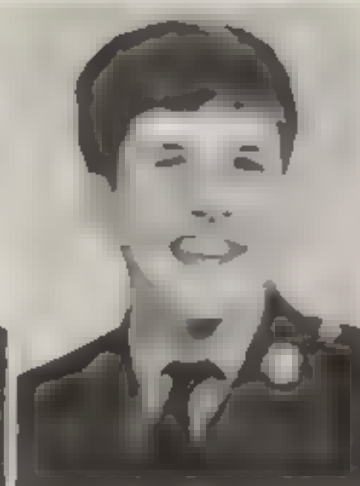
Athletically we were strong with such promising athletes as David Theis, winner of cross country; Marty Davis, an outstanding swimmer, and such all around athletes as Bruce Dickinson, Chris Lewis, Craig Marx, Trey Scott, and John Saliba. In the future Harvard may expect great things from the class of 1974.

Adamson, R  
Alison, J  
Alvarez, M  
Belden, D  
Blakely, B.



Brown, J  
Burgess, C  
Burnap, M  
Carr, J  
Cecil, J

Clutten, J  
Cooper, C  
Crouch, J  
Curtis, S.  
Davis, M



Davis, R  
Dickinson, B  
Dietsch, A  
Doherty, D  
Dunbar, S

Edwards, C  
Farrer, C  
Ganz, W  
Haddad, M





*Hawkins, J*  
*Healy, J.*  
*Hicken, J*  
*Hinds, D*  
*Hoffman, C*

*Hornel, J*  
*Ingram, D*  
*Jones, P*  
*Jones, R*  
*Kaun, J*



*Leonard, B*  
*Lewis, J*  
*Lockheed, J.*  
*Lynn, D*  
*Maier, R*

*Manulis, J*  
*Martin, C*  
*Marx, C*  
*Miller, J*  
*Miller, R*



*Munger, C*  
*Nelson, C*  
*Nevil, D*  
*Olmstead, C*



Peck, A  
Platt, J.  
Porter, R  
Read, B  
Ressler, E



Reynolds J  
Rusack, G  
Saliba J  
Scott E  
Shelton J

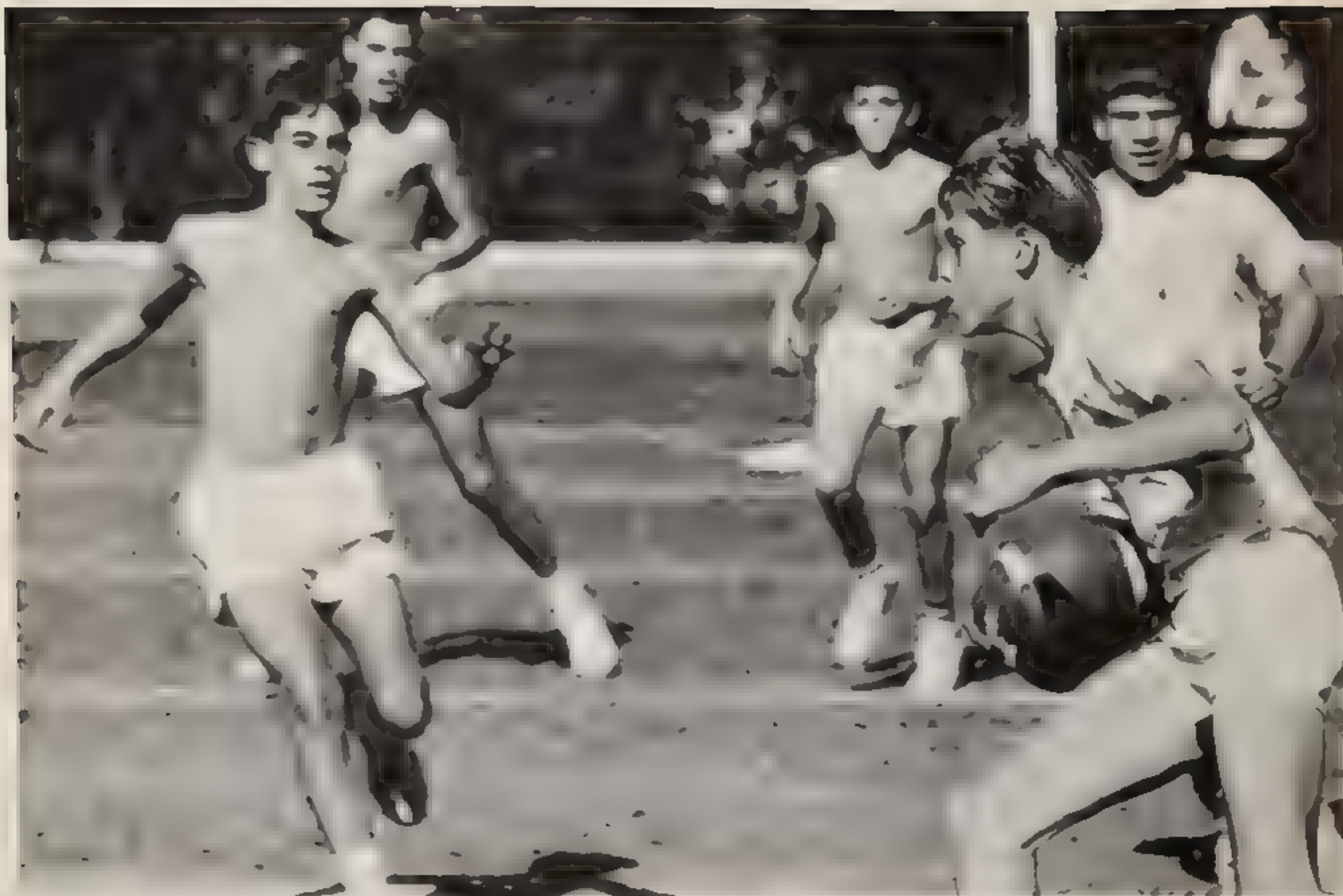
Shenffs, R  
Shields, R  
Smith, C  
Stern, P  
Stinehart, R



Strassner J  
Swanson G  
Taradash W  
Thies, D  
Thompson, L

Thorpe, B  
Tong, I  
Welsh, R  
Wilber, M



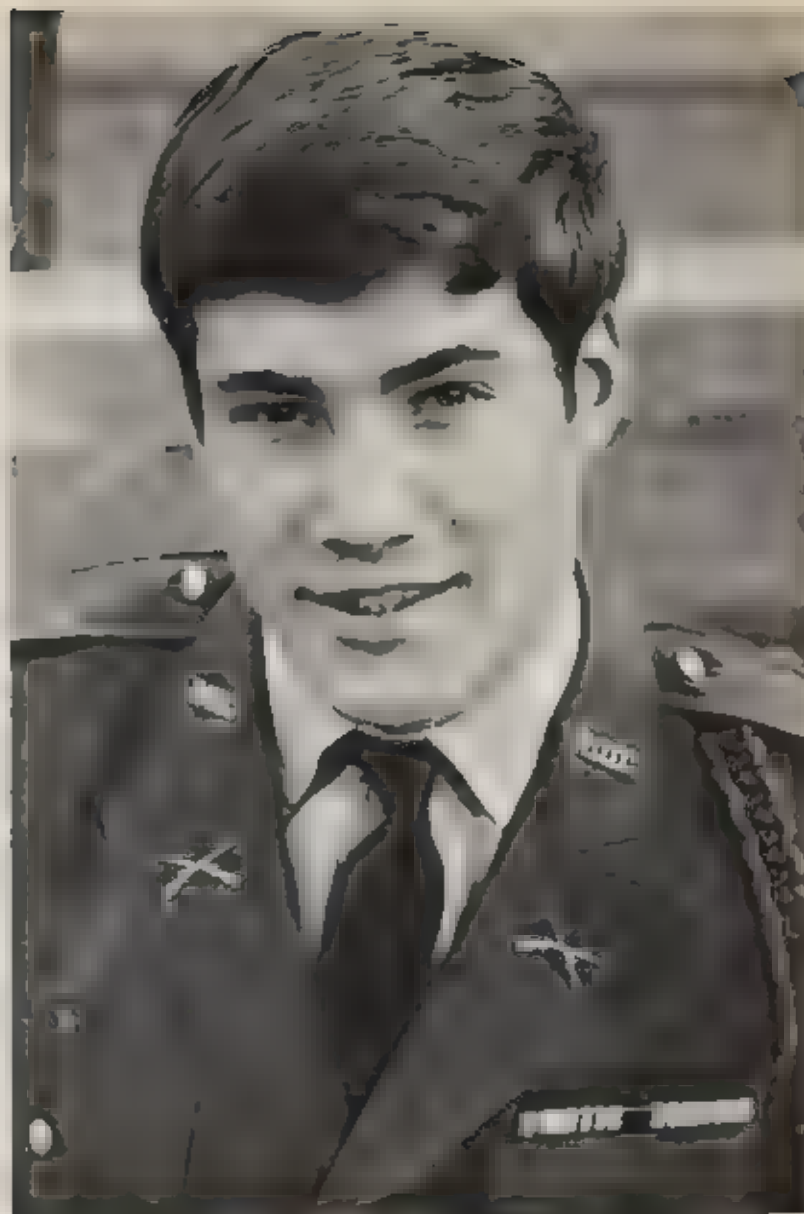
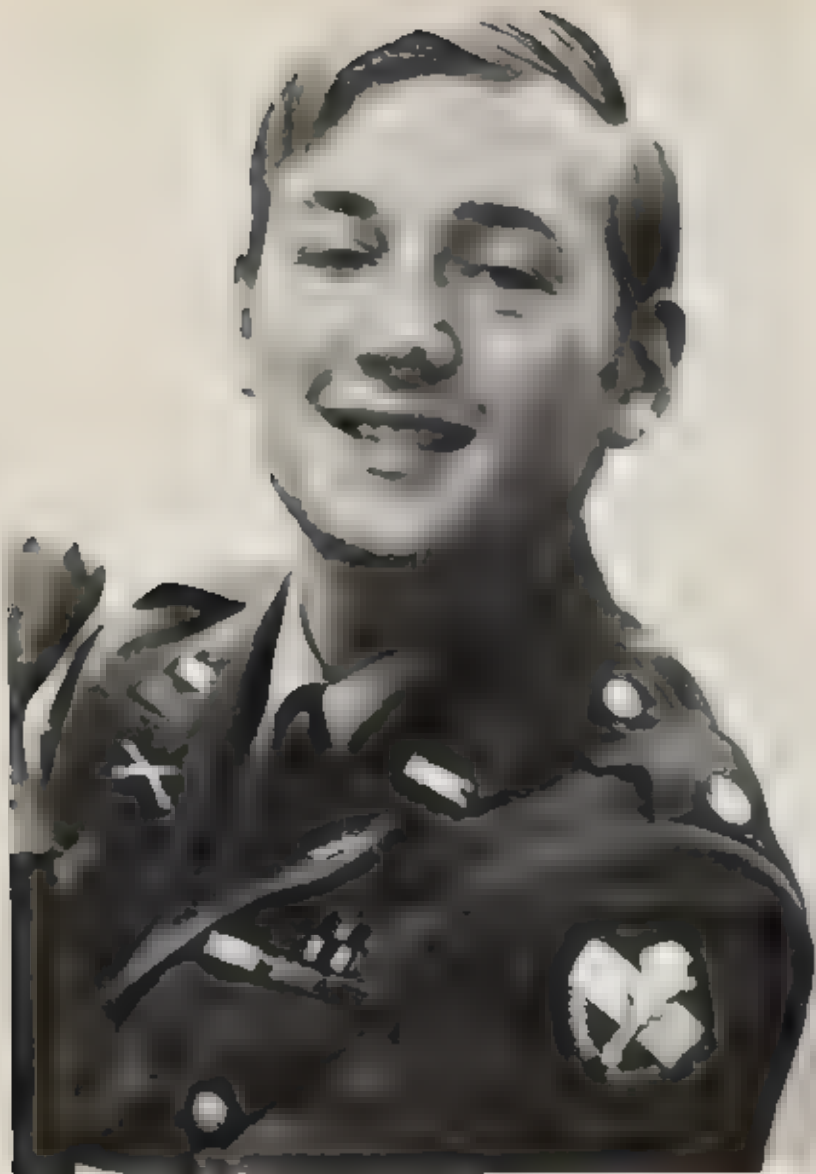


## LOWER SCHOOL

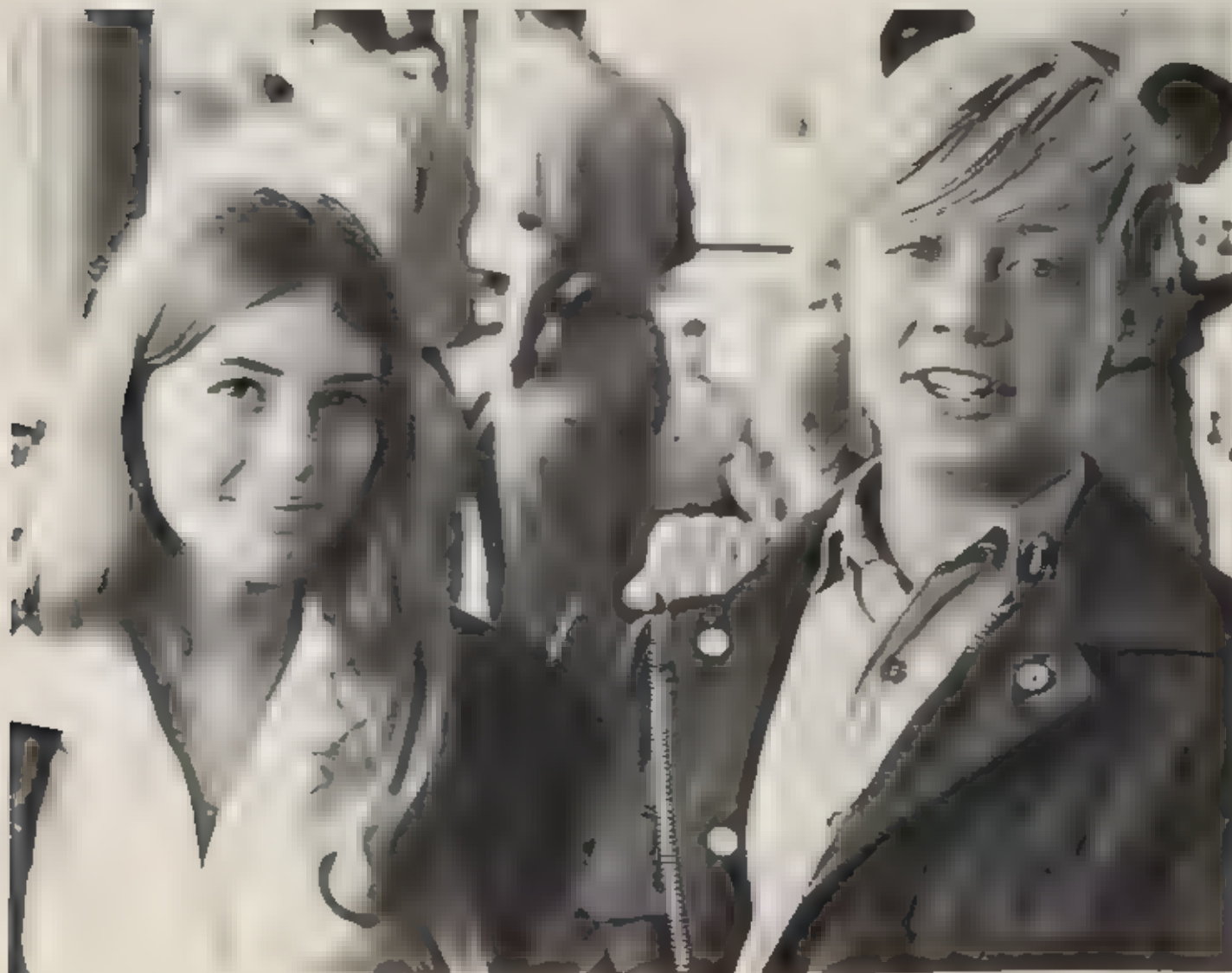
# FOOTBALL







## A FEW





MORE



CANDIDS



# *Military*





# HOPE FOR THE FUTURE?





As programmed last year, the Corps of Cadets has undergone additional re-organization. Due to increased enrollment a Brigade of two battalions was established. The 1st Battalion consists of 3 companies of High School cadets. The 2nd Battalion is composed of 2 lower school companies and the Band. The Brigade Headquarters includes the Color Guard, Armory personnel, and the Commander and his staff.

One major change this year was reducing drill to one period per week during the second semester. Also this period is one and one quarter hours beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning.

This year the Juniors traveled to Port Heuneme where they boarded the Navy experimental ship U.S.S. Norton

Sound and were taken on a six-hour cruise up the coast. Those who missed the cruise traveled to Terminal Island for a tour of a ship at the base. The Seniors visited the NASA facility at Edwards Air Force base where they saw the F-5, F-111, and the Aerospace Research Pilot School as well as touring the Army Test activity.

Another innovation this year was the participation in ROTC instruction by Father Gill who taught Military History, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Clustka in Map Reading, Mr. Burr and Mr. Woods in Teaching Methods and Father Edwards on New Developments. This program closely parallels that which is being conducted, on an experimental basis, in fifteen college ROTC schools throughout the United States.









## P.M.S.

The Professor of Military Science, Lieutenant Colonel Leslie A. Ortler completes his second year at Harvard during his second tour. While still on active duty with the army he was assigned to Harvard from 1953 to 1956. In addition, his son James graduated from Harvard in 1964 so the colonel is no stranger to this school

Colonel Ortler retired in 1965 after thirty years of army service. His basic Branch was Field Artillery in which he served during World War II and two tours in Korea. His

stateside and Germany duty was in the air Defense artillery, primarily with Mike-Hercules missiles

The colonel received a battlefield commission on the Anzio Beachhead in Italy during the war and his first promotion, three months later, while still in Italy

Additional activities keep the PMS involved in numerous school programs. He is the Faculty Advisor for this yearbook, monitors study groups, meets with the Scholastic Committee, and is co-coach of the Harvard Golf team



## MSG. MC PHERSON

MSG Eugene A. McPherson came to Harvard the first of October and is primary instructor for the second year of ROTC cadets. "Sgt Mc" is basically infantry-oriented and has served in Europe, Korea, and Vietnam. His last assignment before retirement was in the ROTC at the University of Utah. The Junior Rifle team is one of his favorite extracurricular activities

## MSG. RODRIGUEZ



MSG Arthur M. Rodriguez joined the Military Department in the middle of last year and has been primary instructor for the first year ROTC cadets. "Sgt. Rod" came to Harvard after 20 years of army service, most of it in the Nike-Hercules program. He supervises the Honor Guard unit and coaches the ROTC rifle team among many other activities.







## SGT. HOWE LEAVES

Sgt. Howe, always referred to as Sarge and never as sir, has gone from Harvard to the dismay of many military addicts. His wife, too, has left the planning and development department to join her husband.

Sgt. Howe, after entering the service at seventeen, has been in combat in Korea twice and in Vietnam three times. Unfortunately his second combat tour in Vietnam resulted in his stepping on a land mine and ending up in a Japanese hospital. Partially disabled, he remained faithfully in the army as an ROTC instructor here at Harvard. Given the alternative of returning to Vietnam for a third tour of duty

or being discharged, he returned to Vietnam. During this third tour, while leading a So. Vietnamese convoy, he was ambushed. Blasted out of his jeep, breaking several ribs and landing on his bad leg, he was still able to call in air support, saving the convoy and earning himself the second highest medal of the army.

Sgt. Howe is now teaching ROTC in Pullman, Washington inbetween stays at the hospital for leg treatments. Maybe someday we will be lucky enough to have Sgt. Howe back at Harvard



# BRIGADE COMMANDER AND STAFF



*Brigade Commander Steve Ross*

*Sean Smith, Bob Gerrity, Paul Kanin, Tom Becket*



# COLOR GUARD

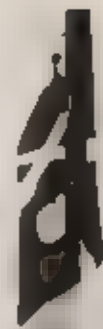
*Harmon, Hawn, Irvine, Booth, Brewer.*



# BAND



*Band Commander Rick Kent*



*Guidon Bearer Orr Exec Thompson 1st Sgt Pierson*





# 1st BATTALLION STAFF



*Hashimoto, Whitmer, Briggs, Rinde, Camp, House*



*1st Bat. Cmdr Davis Masten*

# 2nd BATTALLION STAFF



*Hicks, Mitchel, Titus, Parkhouse*



*2nd Bat. Cmdr Jeff Comfort*

# ARMORY STAFF



*Brigade Armory Commander Paul Kanin*

*Davis, Parkhouse, Rinde McKee, Cerny*







*Guidon Bearer: Hoch; Company Commander: Bateman; 1st Sgt  
Anderson*



*1st Plat. Ldr. Davis*



*2nd Plat. Ldr. Jacobson*



*3rd Plat Ldr Jergens*

# “A” COMPANY

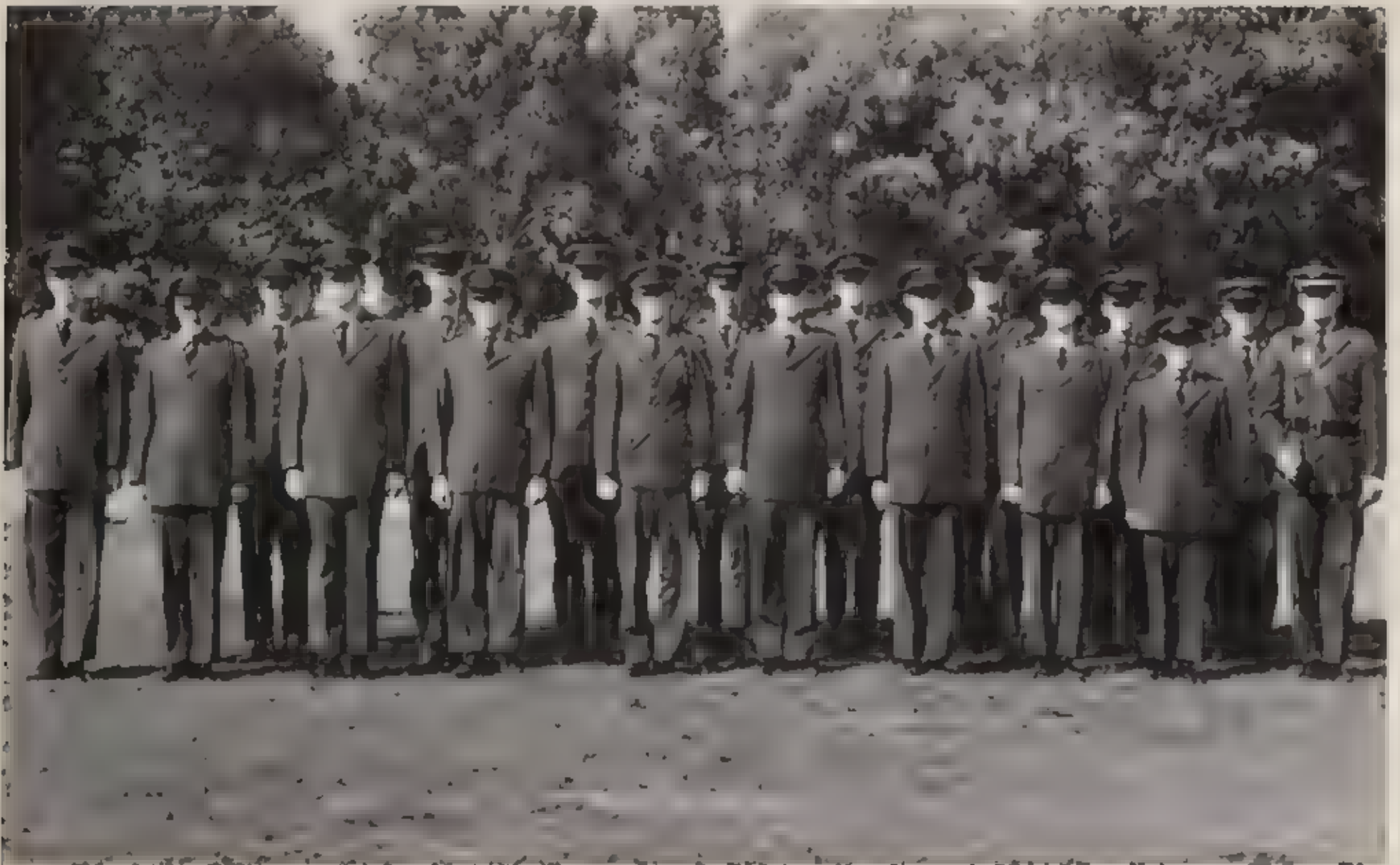
## FIRST PLATOON







SECOND PLATOON  
THIRD PLATOON





*Guidon: Melton, Company Commander: Alton; 1st Sgt.: Mottl*



*2nd Plat. Ldr.: Keene.*



*3rd Plat. Ldr.: Leson.*

*Missing: 1st Plat. Ldr.: Sturges*

# “C” COMPANY

## FIRST PLATOON







SECOND PLATOON  
THIRD PLATOON



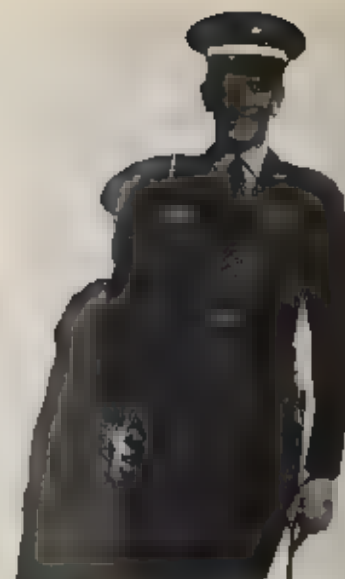




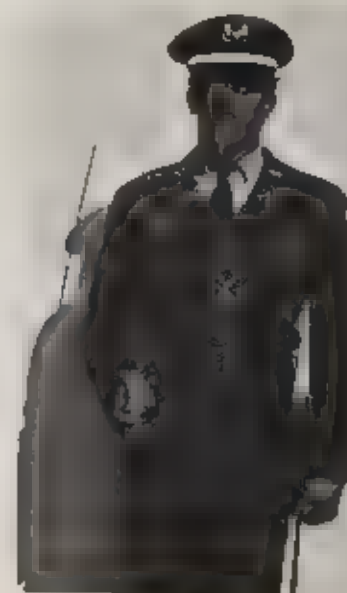
*Guidon Bearer: Waycott, Company Commander. Philbrook, 1st Sgt., Jones*



*1st Plat Ldr : Pommer.*



*2nd Plat Ldr.: Coates.*



*3rd Plat. Ldr : Cargill*

# “D” COMPANY

## FIRST PLATOON

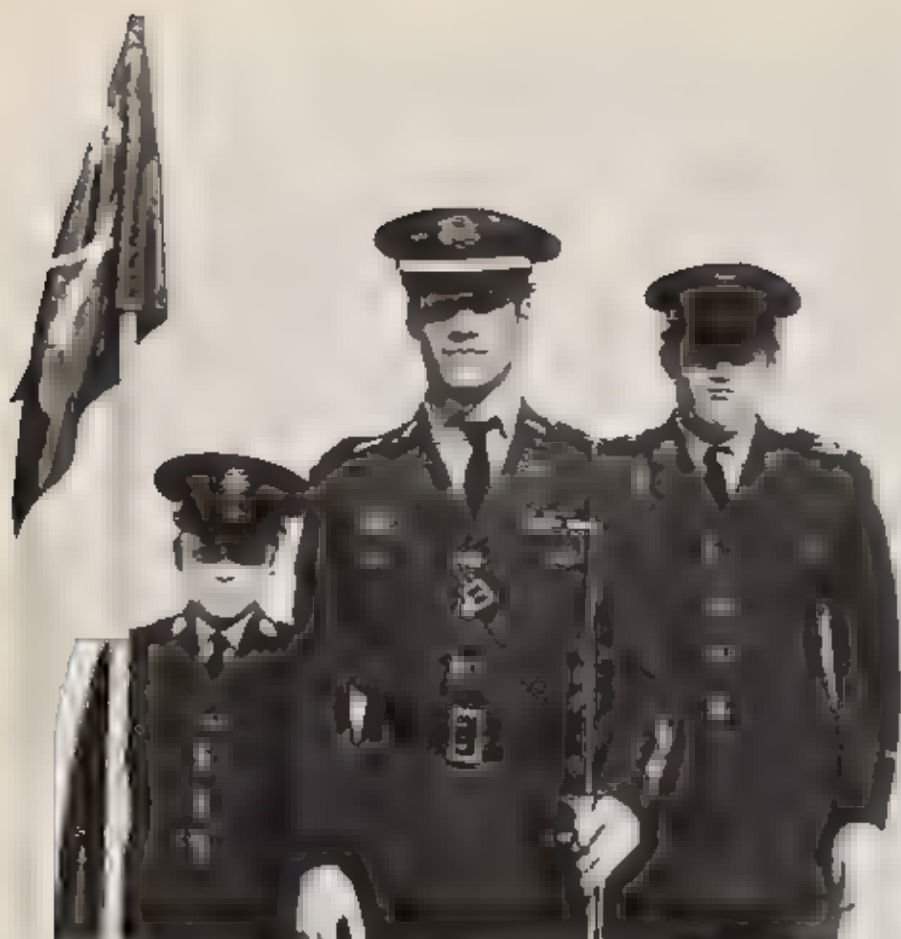




SECOND PLATOON  
THIRD PLATOON







*Guidon Bearer: Rusak; Company Commander: Koziol; 1st Sgt. Radun*



*1st Plat. Ldr.: Roberts.*



*2nd Plat. Ldr.: Jesberg.*



*3rd Plat Ldr Anderson*

# “E” COMPANY

## FIRST PLATOON







SECOND PLATOON  
THIRD PLATOON













## JUNIORS GO NAVY





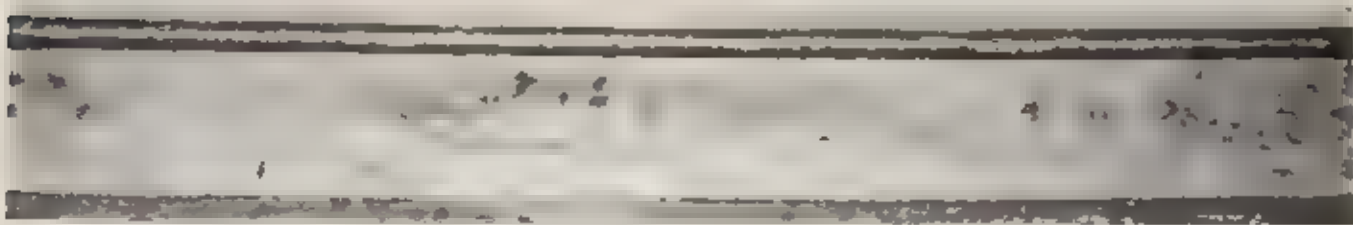
Last November, the Junior Class, accompanied by Lt Col. Ortler and Master Sergeant McPherson, took a day's trip to the Point Hueneme Naval Yard. We boarded a bus at 4:30 A.M. and took a two hour bus ride up to the Point. Upon arrival, we were piped aboard the U.S.S. Norton Sound and escorted into the officers sitting and briefing room. Once there, the Captain and his chief department heads told us of their duties and of the actual maintenance of their experimental ship. Until lunch, the top members of

the crew showed us around the ship and into many of the key compartments, thus giving us a true view of naval life. The voyage lasted about six hours.

After a scrumptious (?) meal, several drills took place for our benefit and Dave Weber posed with his fellow dummy.

Finally, after completing this exhausting excursion we once more took the bus and came home.

The Colonel enjoyed it too!





# ACTIVITIES



# STUDENT COUNCIL

Last year, Jim Collins attempted to mold the Student Council into an active force in the school. Unfortunately, though not through his fault, he failed. This year the Seniors have tried to do the same thing, although immediate effects are not evident they could, however, be felt next year. The Council was given certain tasks, which often helps if you want the Council to do anything at all. Although the first meetings were rather worthless and didn't accomplish a great deal, in the second semester serious issues, other than what the best date for a sock hop would be (a sock hop which no one would have come to anyway), actually wandered into the agenda. The money which would have been squandered on a sock hop was instead donated to Palantir helping it become a worthwhile literary magazine. The Council voted to recognize the student committee which would meet with the trustees concerning the military program. A system increasing the efficiency of the Council and making it a more active group was accepted on a trial basis. In order for the school store to finally provide their services when most needed, the Council decided that a group of Juniors would work there in their spare time. The Council tried to give more power and influence to the Juniors so they could gain experience in school matters. Pre-

viously every Senior class that wanted to accomplish something had to resort to a painful process of trial and error, usually error. This year a committee of Juniors was selected to sit in on faculty meetings to learn first-hand matters which concerned the administration. This knowledge should benefit them as Seniors. This was a year of change and evolution in the Student Council, a change from a group of class officers who have no desire to take an active part in the school and who are elected only for their popularity, to a semi-active body which took action.

I could end this article with the traditional sign-off sentence used in all other Annual essays of past years. "Next year with such a responsible Junior class taking positions of leadership, the Student Council will certainly be one of the best the school has seen, and one which will carry on the fine tradition started this year." Well, that's stretching the truth. But maybe one can stretch reality a little further and say that it is possible, maybe by some quirk of fate the Junior class will keep the momentum going, and through their efforts maybe the Council can become the important body it should be.





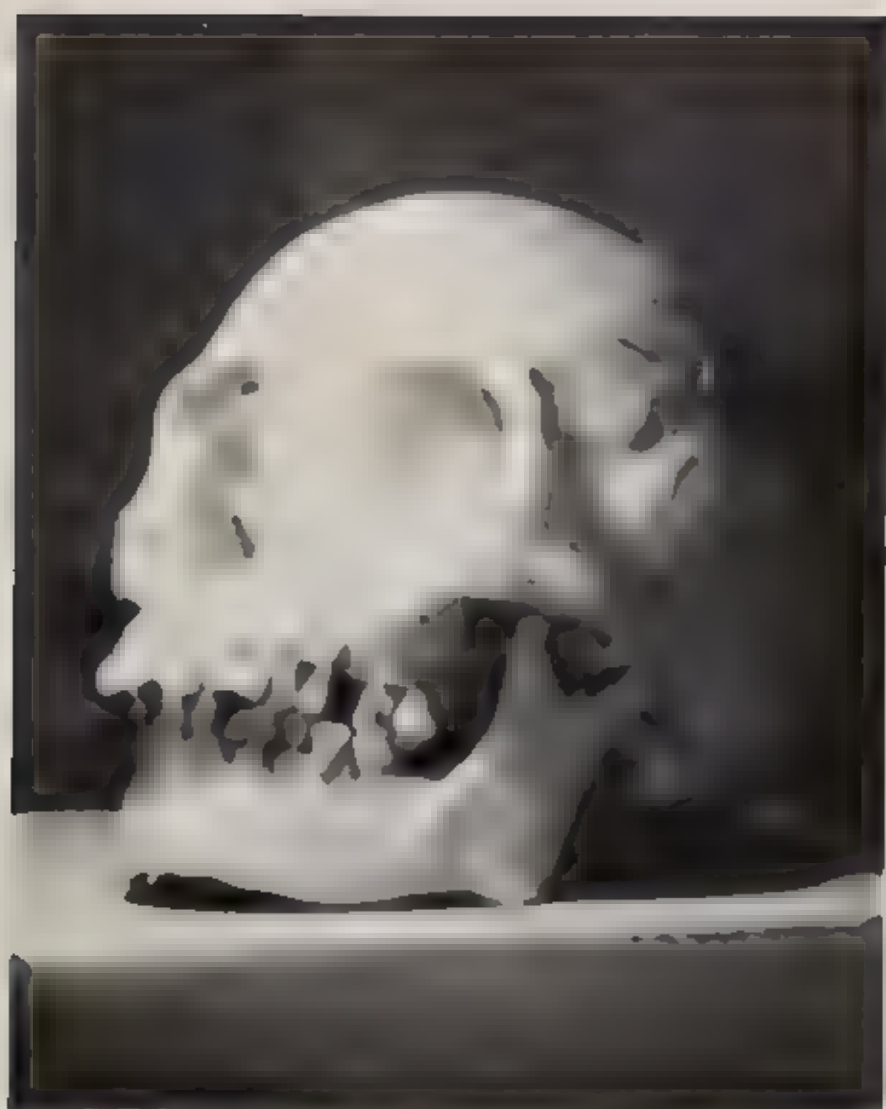
# ACADEMIC HONOR SOCIETY







# MILITARY HONOR SOCIETY



# SENTINEL BULLETIN





# BULLETIN STAFF



1969 was a period of transition for the Sentinel Bulletin. Under the directionship of Co-Editors Buzz Thompson and Eric Pommer, the Bulletin heightened its quality in both writing and printing. Associate Editors Davis Masten, Dana Alden, and John Roberts handled the sports, news, and "potpourri" articles respectively. The often under-rated job of Business Manager befell Charlie House who did an excellent job with budgets, ads, and distribution. The Bulletin's faculty adviser was Jim Young, Harvard's new public relations man.

The Bulletin introduced several new ideas this year. The most noticeable change was the institution of covers for the Bulletin, completing the news-magazine format. Another innovation was a resident cartoonist; known during the year only as A.D.C., the Bulletin's cartoonist was in

reality Andy Chitica. An innovation which will hopefully be continued was the "forum discussion" where student leaders discussed topics ranging from student government to student discipline. Finally, in conjunction with the Sentinel Annual, the Bulletin issued an annual supplement.

This year, the Bulletin attempted to carry on fruitful discussions of student issues while at the same time keeping the student informed of the latest news and sports. The Bulletin also put out more and larger issues on a regular basis.

Next year the Bulletin will probably be headed by C.Z. Wick, Dave Weber, and Chip Ramsey. All three helped the Bulletin immensely this year. We can only hope that they will carry on the Bulletin's tradition of "steady improvement."

# HARVEST

This past year saw Harvest, the school's literary publication, undergo some of the most dramatic changes of its history. The first issue, published in January, was edited by Dave Talbot and included a variety of short stories, poetry, satire, and social and political comment, mostly products of Dave's own pen. Dave's personal authorship of the magazine inspired widespread discussion concerning the purpose of Harvest. As a result, a board of editors was appointed to determine Harvest's function and publish a second semester edition. The board included Sean Smith, Andy Parkhouse, Bryant Byrnes, and John Stodder as senior

editor. With the help of faculty advisor Art Hoyle, the group decided that Harvest should serve as a magazine in which the best literary efforts of the school, particularly fiction and poetry, would be displayed. The publication would not necessarily focus on political and social issues and the board of editors would depend as much as possible on other students to author it.

With this ideal as a guide, the editors are working, throughout this semester, to publish a creative and thought provoking issue of Harvest, a collection of works by the best literary talents at Harvard.



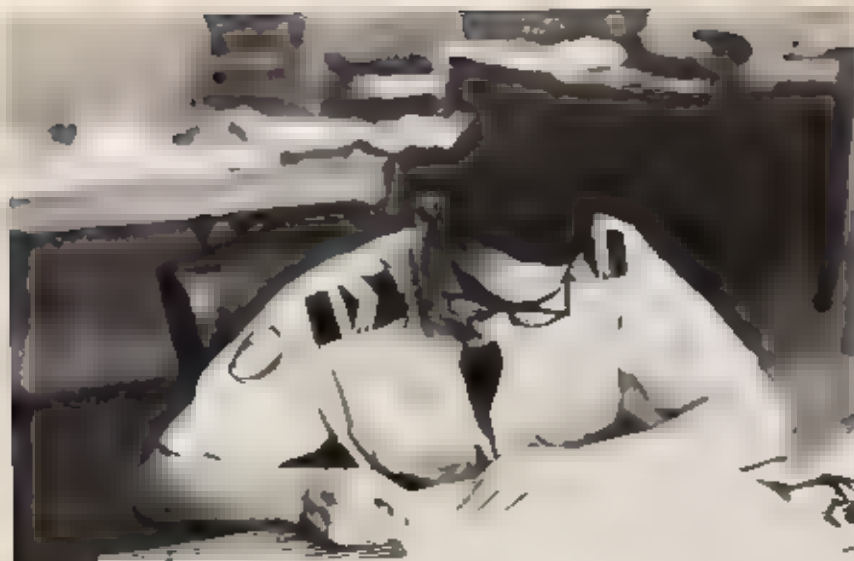


SENTINEL

ANNUAL







*Mike Meyer- Assistant Editor*

*"Meyer, do you mean to say that the Pope's not infallible?"*  
*"Cool it Koziol!"*



*Mitch Simon Resident Writer.*

*"Just what does Bill Anderson do around here?"*  
*"Don't cry Rick. Everything will be all right."*  
*"Think Koziol, in spite of your heritage."*  
*"What do you mean 'We thought of it' Brad?"*



*Frank Alton Copy Editor*

*"Bill's calling someone dumb?"*  
*"Bradley, I wish you'd stop giving pictures of yourself to Martha."*  
*"Alright, who spilled coffee on the prints? Koziol?"*  
*"Meyer, quit apologizing!"*



*Paul Kamin Business Manager.*

*"To our son Saul, for what he is"*

"You going to get the annual out on time Rick?" "Sure hope the annual's going to be on time." "How's the yearbook, Rick?" "It sure is nice to get the book before school's out." "I can't get my picture taken this period I have to..." "That was a real tear jerker this morning Kent. . . Er, no I haven't had my picture taken yet." "Oh that's right, I forgot all about the essay." "You can't take the team picture today."

Sorry we forgot to show up for the picture, Rick. When can it be retaken?"

And so it went all year. Most of the student body and faculty expect the annual to just magically appear on the last day of school with their pictures in it even though they didn't trouble themselves at all during the year. Many of those who finally did trouble themselves went too far and troubled themselves to make familiar gestures with contorted fingers. Another delay. Get the general idea?

This year's Sentinel Annual will please a few and anger many more, for it is a new style of annual. For most people, especially parents, the school annual should be a collection of pictures of handsome young students and fun dances with essays which praise each class and school endeavor. "The Junior Class is prepared to take on the responsibilities of Seniors." "The Sophomore Class is well prepared to take on..." Etc. But if you hadn't noticed, everybody does not live happily ever after in our annual. The difference is that ours has an artistic point of view. Not that our annual is art, there is too much wrong with it. But we tried to come as close as possible. Perhaps an annual has no business having a point of view, perhaps it should be only a journal. In the editors refusal to believe this, we undertook a daring experiment. Certainly we are not saying that an essay cannot be well written and objective at the same time; the ninth grade class essay is an example of such writing, and Tom Freear's annual of two years ago is an example of a well done and objective annual. But equally certain (to the editors, at least) is the idea that if one of these essays says something, if it has a definite point of view, it has a special quality. By the very fact that the writer has taken a stand he has run the risk of being criticized, but at the same time perhaps he has said something more worthwhile than another writer who says nothing but offends no one. The editors have not attempted to please everybody by printing such "Nothings". They attempted, rather, to make the annual interesting and worthwhile. The danger of such a view is that the Annual becomes completely biased toward one point of view; it becomes one person's work as has happened in other school publications. There was a tendency to try this, and some of it may show through. Hopefully it was avoided by having three editors with equal power who wanted three different styles. It might have been avoided more easily had more people been willing to write, but that never happens. So all this was an experiment. Whether it was a good thought or a warped use of a school publication will be seen later. Not even the editors themselves know; but in any case, with success or failure, it will have been worthwhile, if only because it was new.



Brad Coates: Activities Ed, Geoff Koziol: Sports Ed Resident Writer

At this time we would like to thank all the people who made this mess possible. Bob Hicks and Bill Ong were invaluable with their photography. Sean Smith we appreciate all the essays you wrote on a second's notice and all the time you spent on the Cross Country layout. Col. Ortler thank you for your detested censoring and your help, for without it there's no telling how radical this might have been. We owe Mr. Leslie a special vote of thanks for developing our pictures (and for redone prints that some idiot had spilled coffee on). And finally we must thank all those teachers that let us ditch their classes to work on the Annual. We hope it was worth it all.



Rick Kent Editor in chief



# FILM

# CLUB



*FRONT ROW: Johnston. SECOND ROW Barber, Coldron, Jenks, Hirsch, Culver THIRD ROW: Ross Cerny, Buzz Thompson, Art Hoyle, Rick Kent*

The film club has accomplished quite a bit since their one and only production last year, "Mondo Lousy". They've done so much that the annual staff allotted a whole page to them. (Of course the fact that the annual editor is also the student head of the film club had nothing to do with it.)

We started out this year with a few interested but completely inexperienced members and the smallest budget of any student activity at Harvard. At the time of this writing our first production, a football documentary entitled "Break", has won "best cinematography" in one film festival, in competing in two others, and may be shown as a short in a few theatres. About five more films are presently

in progress.

Art Hoyle, better known as "The Beard", serves as faculty advisor and works on most of the films, adding a few inspirational thoughts, some practical know-how, and a few red hairs.

"Break", the major production of the year, was produced by Rick Kent and directed by Buzz Thompson, with assistance from Bob Johnston and Mike Wagner. Art Hoyle and Rick Kent did the camera work.

Since film is the newest versatile form of communication, it seems right that it should play some part in life at Harvard; only maybe next year their budget will be larger. (Hint, hint.)



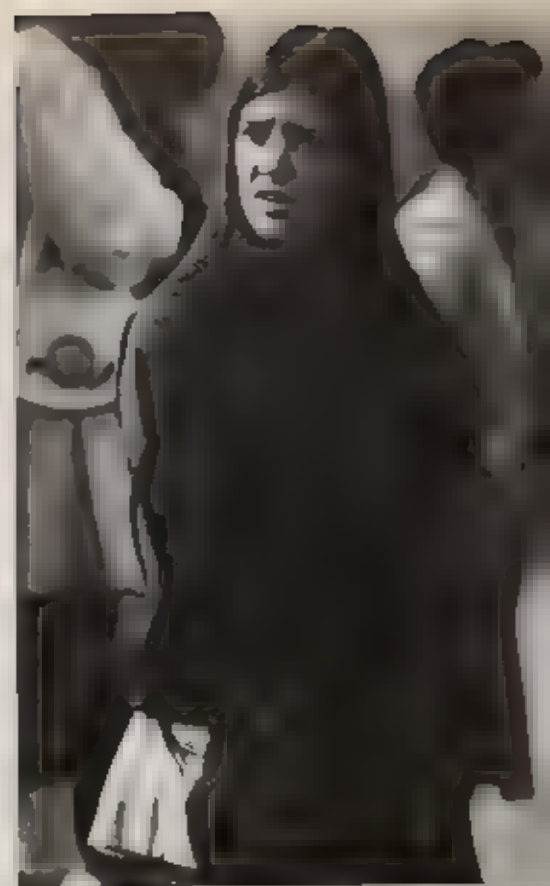
# PALANTIR

The word "Palantir" is derived from the Middle-Earth lingo of "The Lord of the Rings" and means, roughly, "the crystal sphere that tells the future." This seems an appropriate, if assuming, name for a new literary and forum magazine that seeks to mirror clearly all sphere's of our school's life, as well as the more relevant aspects of the broader community. Palantir is entirely student-owned and operated and, as such, has had its good share of growing pains, most of which have been sub-terranean and relatively unknown to the friends and alumni of the school. However this Spring a few true buds of accomplishment are noticeable, and our third issue should be more fruitful of the variety, quality, and quantity which past issues have claimed, but, sadly, lacked. Already our staff has gained valuable and inevitable experience in the realities of finance and other exigencies. Next year's issues will be a vehicle for representative student literature and line drawings from this and other L.A. schools. We hope to relieve the intellectual and cultural ennui that has been noticed by some, and to do this without pretense or favoritism for either conservative or liberal viewpoints.



*BOTTOM ROW: Hall, Lockwood. SECOND ROW: Weher, Lowe  
THIRD ROW: Johnston, Davis, Ervin, Breech. TOP: Father  
Chalmers, friend and advisor*



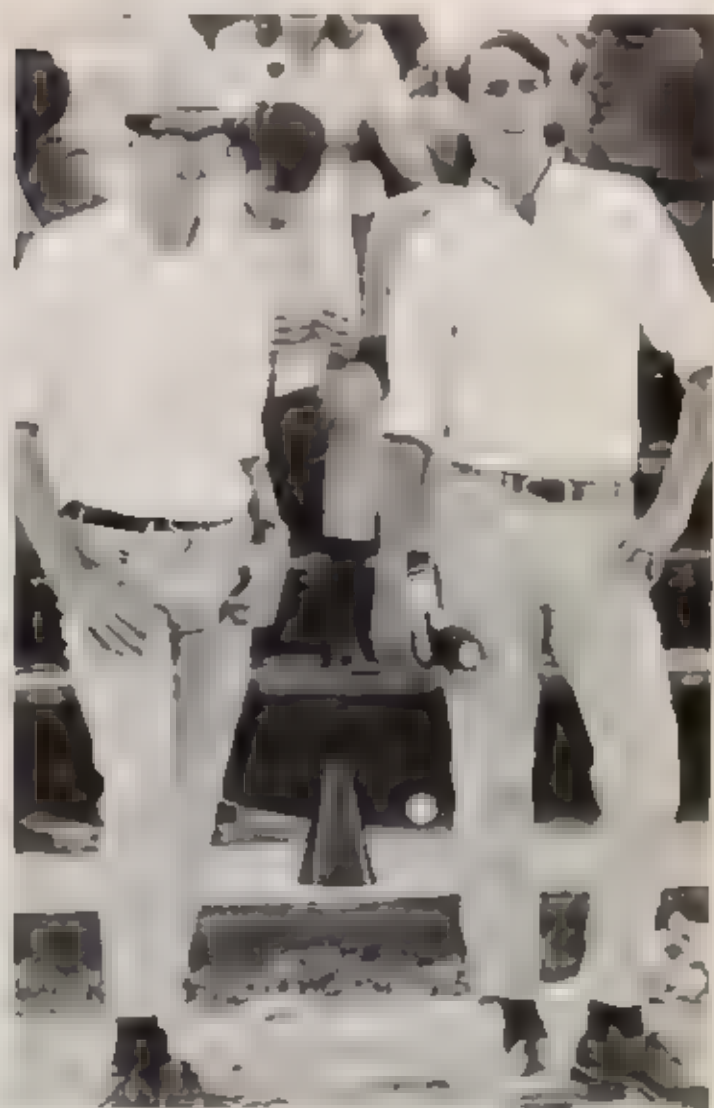


## RALLY

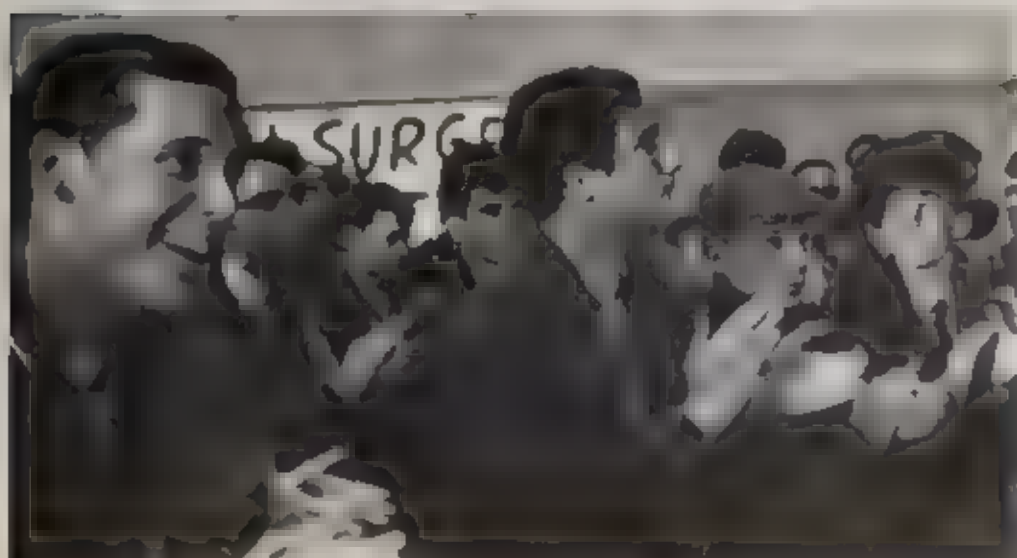
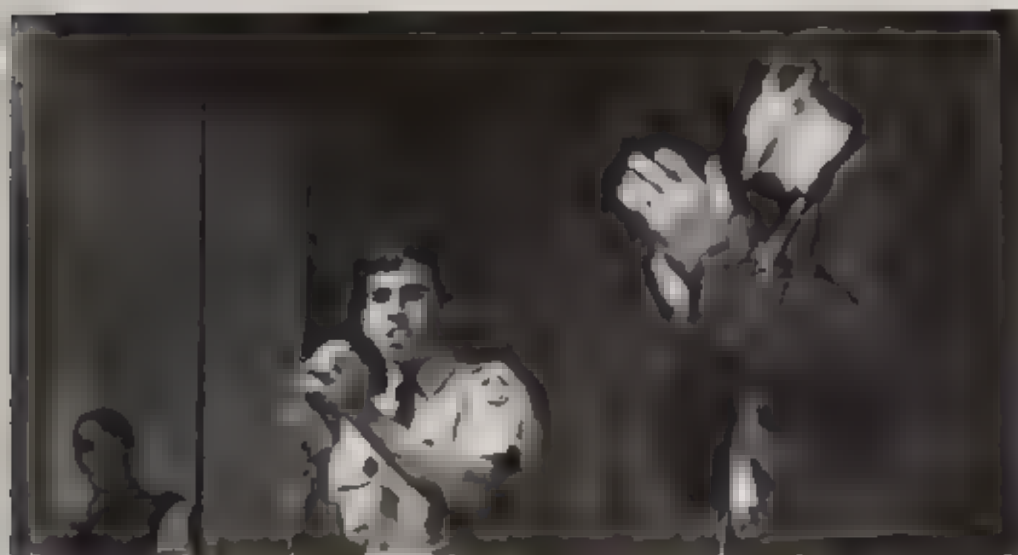




THE RALLY COMMITTEE PROVIDED A  
GREAT DEAL OF INSPIRATION THIS YEAR  
WE ALSO HAD A LEAGUE CHAMPION  
FOOTBALL TEAM



## COMMITTEE







# DRAMA



# INCIDENT AT VICHY

The three prisoners sat on the bench, glancing about nervously, awaiting an unknown fate. Rumors of concentration camps where men were treated as scientific guinea pigs and women were beaten and disfigured ran through their minds. Was this what was to happen? One of the captives perhaps more to take his mind off of his future than to relieve curiosity, arose from the bench, slowly climbed some stairs, and blankly examined the red Nazi flag.

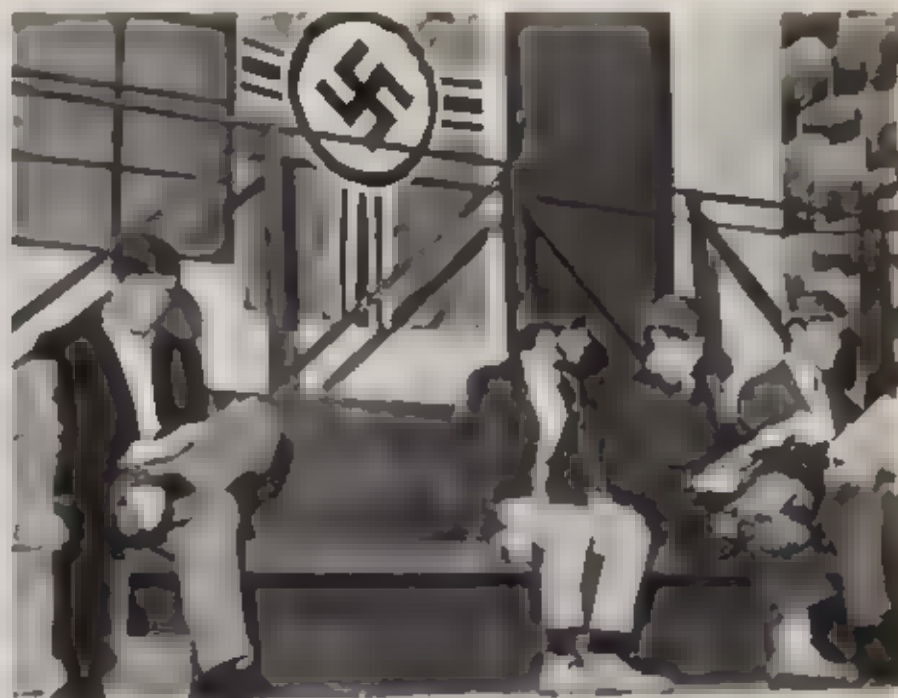
But voices came from down below in the audience—voices more terrifying

in their own right than the Nazi voices, voices which might also foretell of the future. "Well Bill, I guess it's over. I don't know why those dumb actors are still on stage; oh well, how about if you and me go get something to eat and then we'll go to work on these girls." "Hey Jim, are we still going surfing tomorrow?"

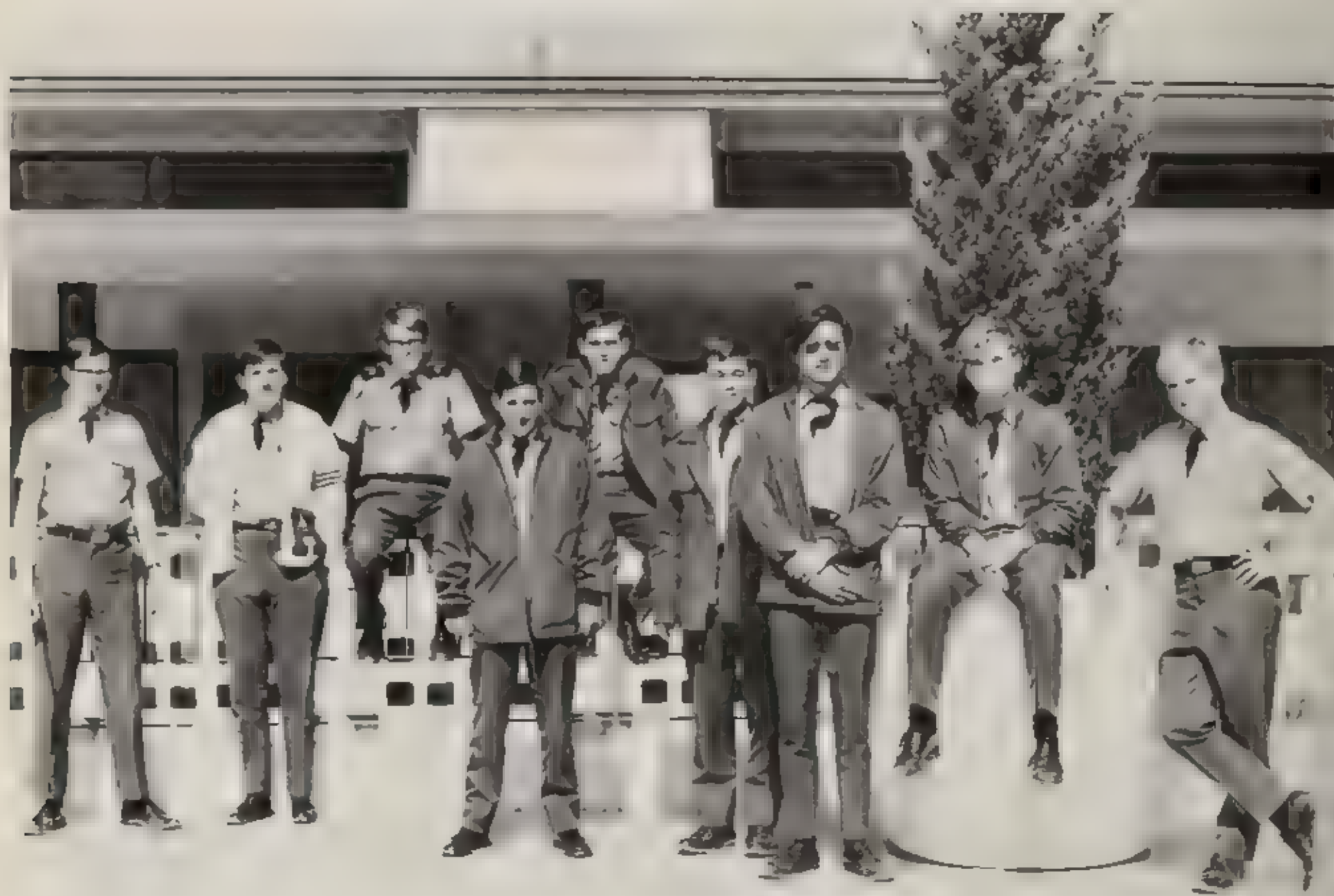
The actors backstage are mentally exhausted and are still totally consumed in their parts. An indifferent audience below now resume their own trivial parts in a different form of play acting.

Let's all hear it for America, the land of the free and the brave "I am sure glad that that could never happen here". A Christian Society. Just what does one have to do to make people aware of one another, to care about one another? No don't answer I don't want to hear anymore. Just go off with your friends and talk about last Saturday night's drag down Sepulveda. Just soak your parents for a new car. And above all make sure that you scrounge a good grade in military. Your future and success depends upon

11



# SERVERS & GUILD





# EXCHANGE DAY



Exchange day was devised by the L.A. Forum with the intent of the different schools finding out more about each other. Students attending classes at different schools gave reports to their student councils and everyone agreed that it was so beneficial that they decided to have another one the second semester

Schools participating in Exchange Day were Flintridge, Chadwick, Marlboro, Westlake, Argyl and Harvard. Each school sent two students to every different school.

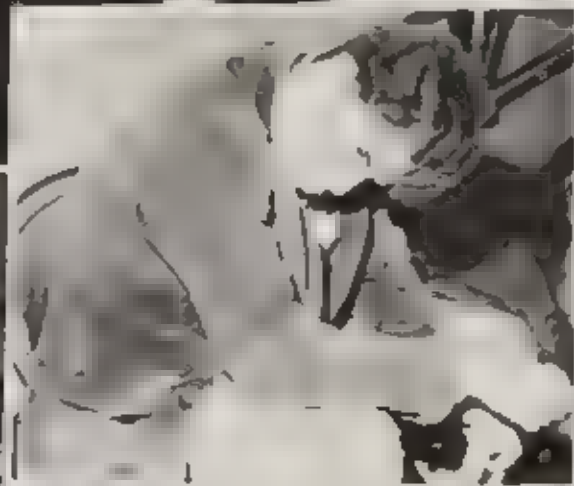




# DANCES







## FATHERS-SONS CLUB

The Fathers-Sons Club was organized at a meeting of several fathers with Father Chalmers on April 19, 1950, for the purpose of promoting "a closer fellowship between the fathers and sons of Harvard School."

Annual activities have been: a fathers-sons banquet at the close of the football season, a rifle match, and bowling tournament, and two meetings of the fathers and faculty of the school

Using money received from voluntary dues, the Club has been a great help to the Athletic and Academic programs of the school by supplying equipment and services not provided for by the regular school funds. An example during the present school year has been the video tape replay equipment, and a 16 mm camera which have been used in the Athletic program, public speaking classes, and the Film Club. The boys at Harvard are very grateful for the active interest in the school shown by the Fathers-Sons Club. The attendance of many fathers at the various athletic contests during the year is appreciated very much by the contestants



President Mr Hicks

## THOSE GIRLS-BLESS THEM

Were you a stranger to the Harvard School campus on a Sunday morning a few months ago, you might have been puzzled by the sight of diminutive female figures, smartly dressed and impeccably groomed, moving large boxes into Chalmers Hall. Were you to follow them inside you might have been surprised to see them stacking and moving hundreds of plates, setting up tables, preparing to entertain some 700 guests expected at the dedication of the new Lower School Building. Entertainment over, the same committee will tackle the unglamorous business of clean up

As a stranger you've been introduced to but one committee activity. There is not room to list all the committees so let me introduce our leader Mrs. Robert L. Hicks, President; imaginative, fearless, forceful, resourceful. You can also say the same of the very able members of the board she has gathered about her.

Let me then introduce you to the highlights of the Mother's Club for this year. Though not essentially a fund raising group, the Mother's Club seems to make money without really trying. A study and subsequent revision of their bookkeeping led to an \$8000 gift to the school, a \$200 gift to St. Saviour's Chapel Memorial fund plus a certificate of deposit in the amount of \$10,000.

Harvard Day this year was entitled "Cinquo de Mayo plus four," the date obviously being May 9. Some 30 hard working committees made the day a fulfilled success

Another project this year was Harvard Family Day at Dodger Stadium. The Dodgers, with the help of Harvard School's alumnus Wes Parker, played The Cardinals. The purpose—to gather as a family: the fun—a block of reserved seats, chartered buses, and good box lunches.

Last but surely not least, is the Alter Guild. Some 24 benevolent mothers cared for the chapel's needs—silver linens, brass, etc. . . . even handsome new vestments

Finally, the Mother's Club has been one of the major contributions to Harvard School's tremendous success

President Mrs. Hicks





# TRUSTEES



To some people trustees are racist, imperialistic pigs. For others it wouldn't even matter if they were; they hardly know that there is such a thing as a Board of Trustees, except on some of those bronze plaques in the chapel. But the Board members are neither pigs nor bronzed names. They are the supreme force of the school. Only through their guidance, by their decisions, and through their concern is Harvard perhaps the best prep school on the west coast. And by the same will it became one of the finest in the nation. These are some of the most respected men in California and in the nation, men like the Suffragan Bishop of Los Angeles; a co-founder of Litton Industries; a former member of the President's Science Advisory Committee; and a member of the Board of Directors of Bell & Howell.

At the time of this writing, a group of four Seniors is set to meet with the trustees and to submit a report to them on the military system. They have already met with Mr. Chaplin Collins, the vice-president of the Board. They have learned that these are not old men with no conception of what's happening. They know. To talk with them is to feel like you belong back at grammar school. Afterwards one rates them somewhere between Dan McFadden's "big boys" and God. Yes, Virginia, there really is a Board of Trustees, and they are not just do-nothing Merovingians with only a bronze plaque to their credit. They may be far removed from the student body now, but hopefully there will be a committee of students formed which will meet with them regularly. And a word of advice to this student committee of the future: don't go in there with a list of demands. You might be struck down by lightning.







# KNOW YOUR LOCAL TRUSTEES

Some distinguished members are

Hoyt B. Leisure '42, Stanford: Chief Executive Officer of the Leisure, Werden & Terry Agency

Ralph J. Tingle '52, C.U.: Vice-President & Secretary of Bell Petroleum Co.

H. William Jamieson, Berkley, Co-founder and Engineering Vice-President of Litton Ind. Beverly Hills. Currently President of Jamieson Labs. Inc.

Glen H. Mitchel, Caltech, former co-owner of Steiny Mitchel

Joseph Blake Koepfli, A.B. & A.M. Stanford, Ph.D. Oxford former member President's Science Advisory Comm.; Prof. at Caltech

E. Robert Breech, Dartmouth: President of Dealer Operating Control Service

Gordon B. Crary '39: Partner & Director of E.F. Hutton & Co.

Edward W. Carter, A.B. UCLA, M.A. Harvard: President of Broadway stores, Director of Northrop, Pacific Telephone, South Cal. Edison, UCB

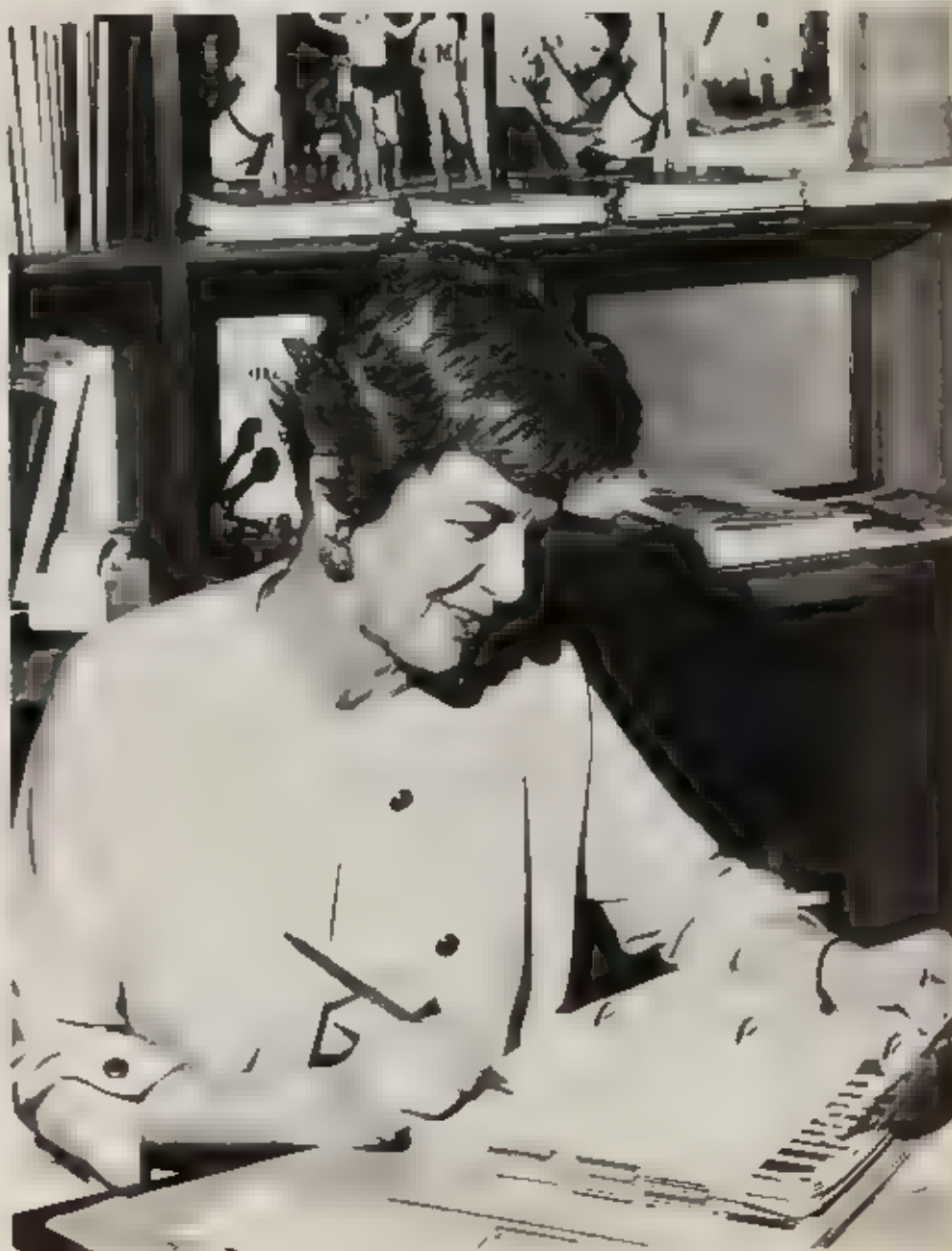
Chaplin E. Collins, UCLA & LL.B. Berkley: partner in Collins & Woolway, former F.B.I. Special Agent

Franklin H. Dennell: Board of Directors of Bell & Howell

Dr. Lloyd Mills, Jr., Harvard: Practitioner Ophthalmologist



## ADMINISTRATION

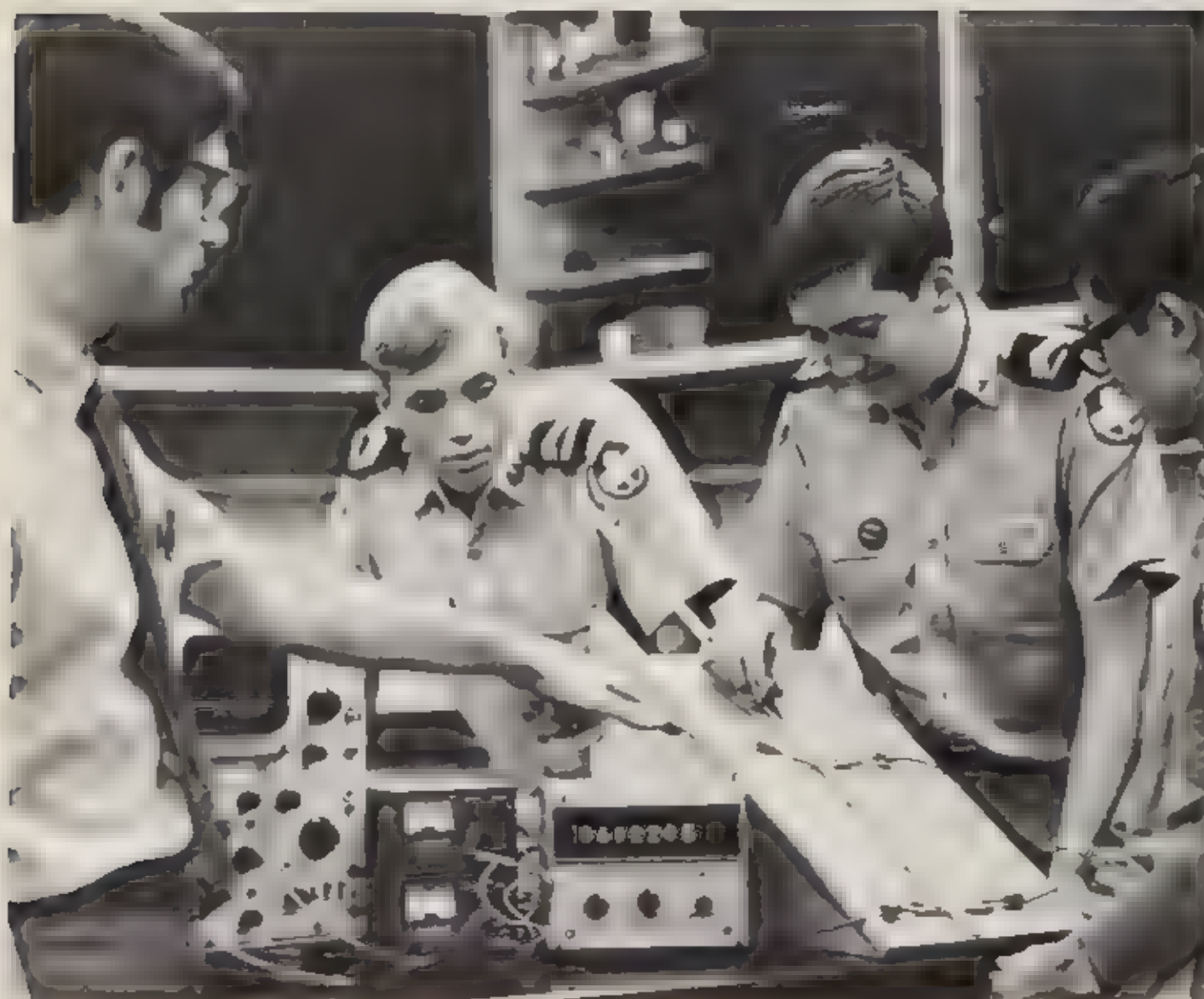




AND  
STAFF









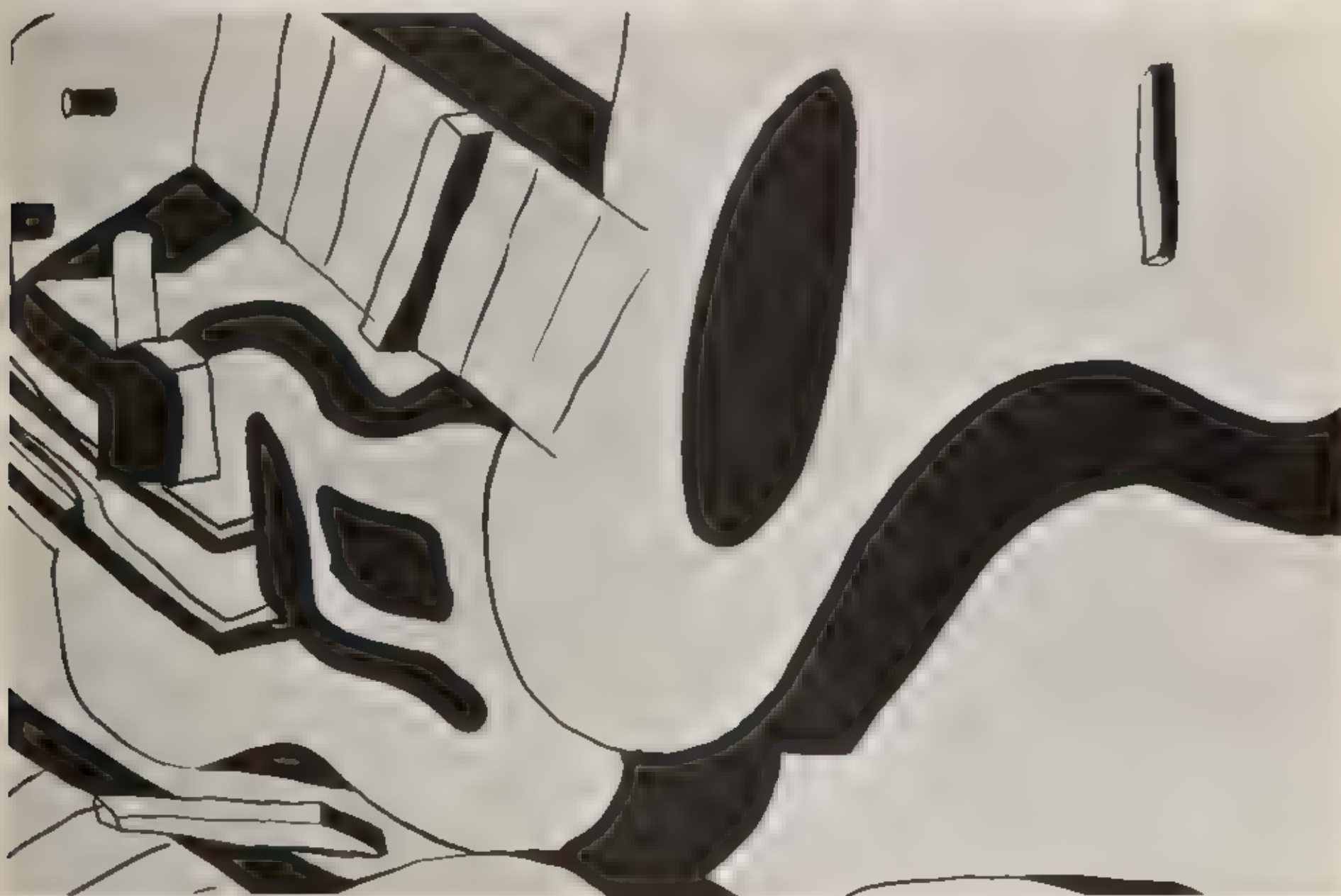






*Bocour Boogie*

*Jae Kook Chang*



*Johim*

*Bob Hicks*



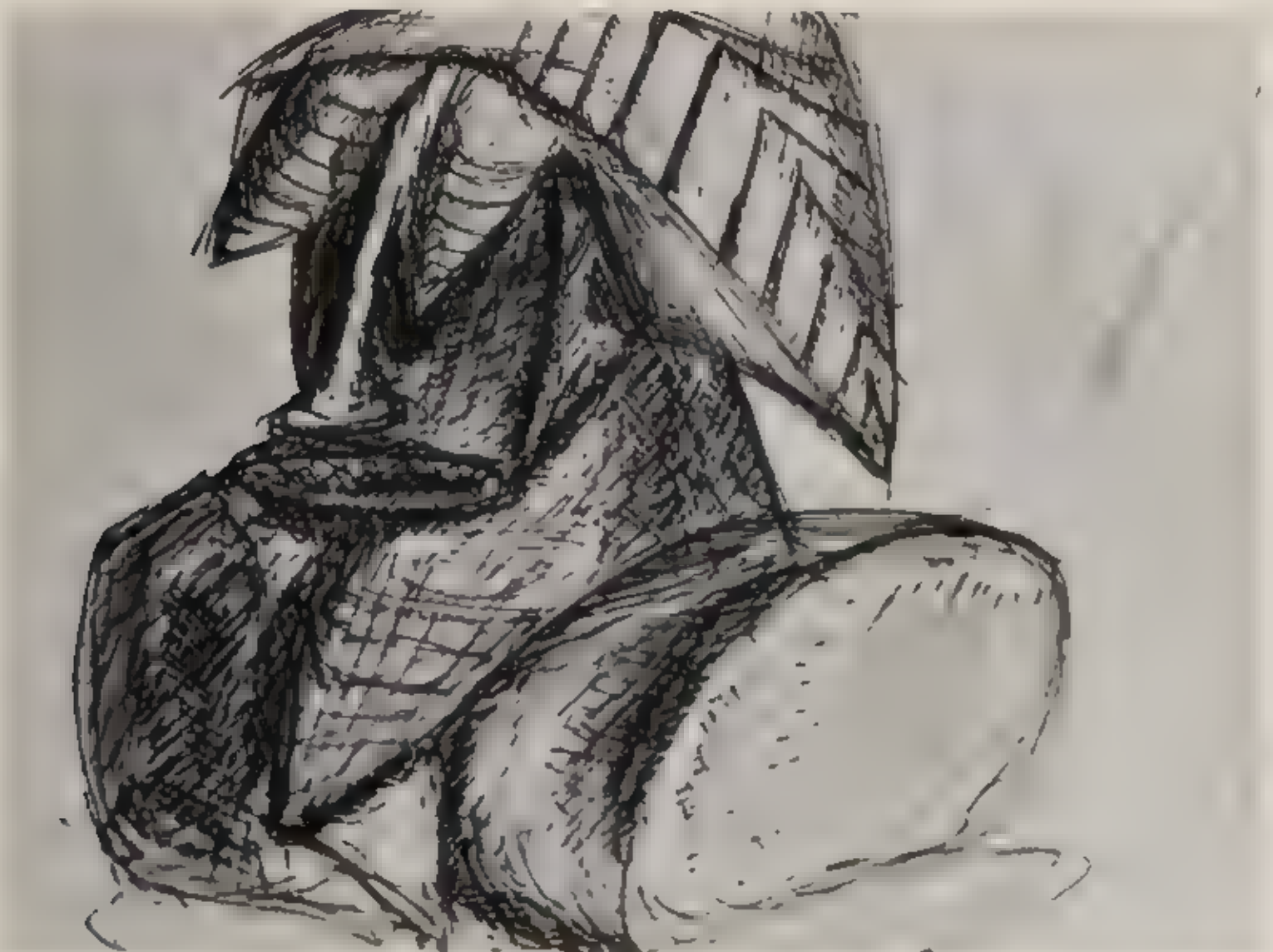
*Guitar*

*Brian Cargill*



*Monet*

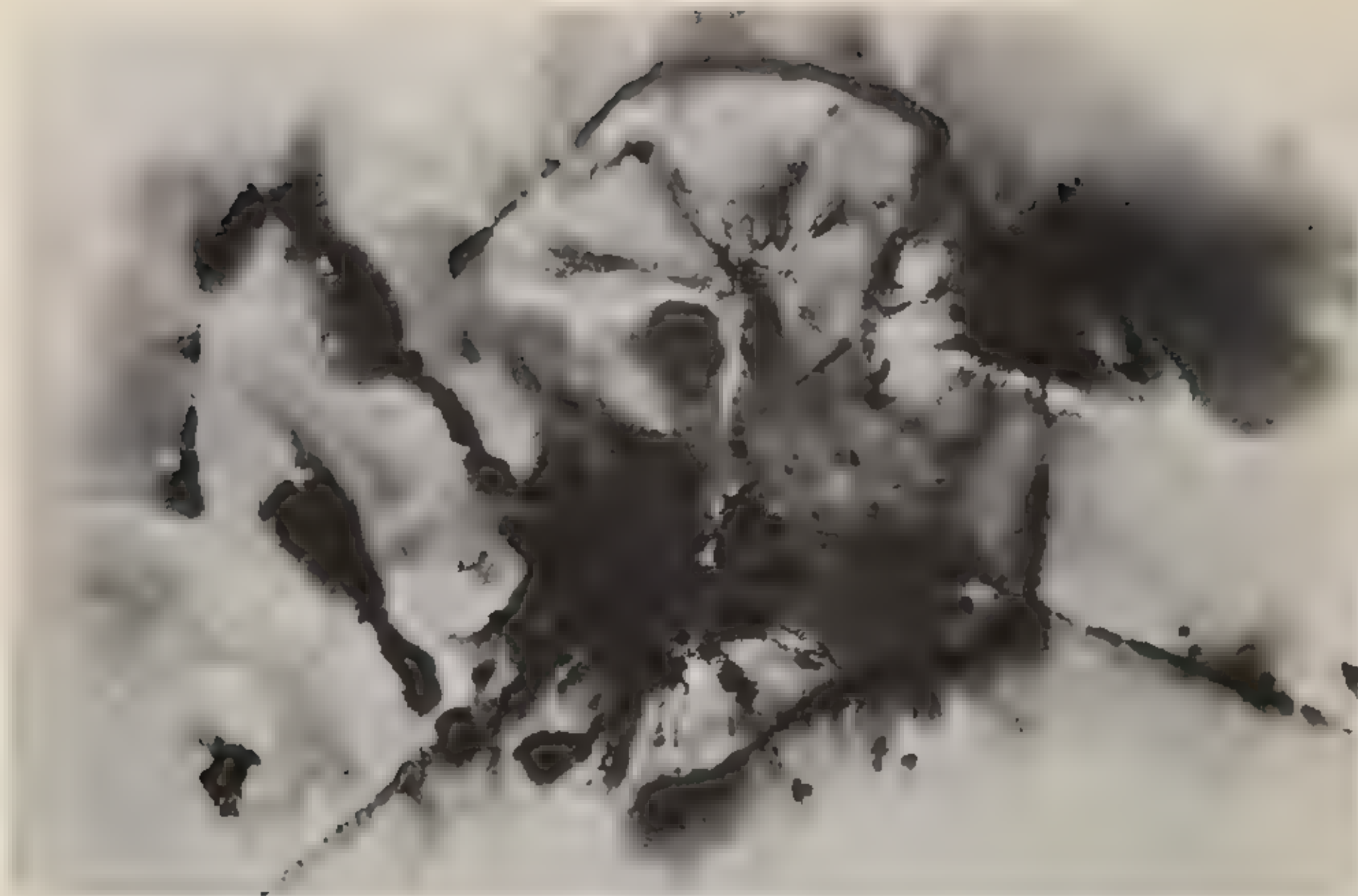
*Jae Kook Chang*



*African Sculpture.*

*Bob Hicks*





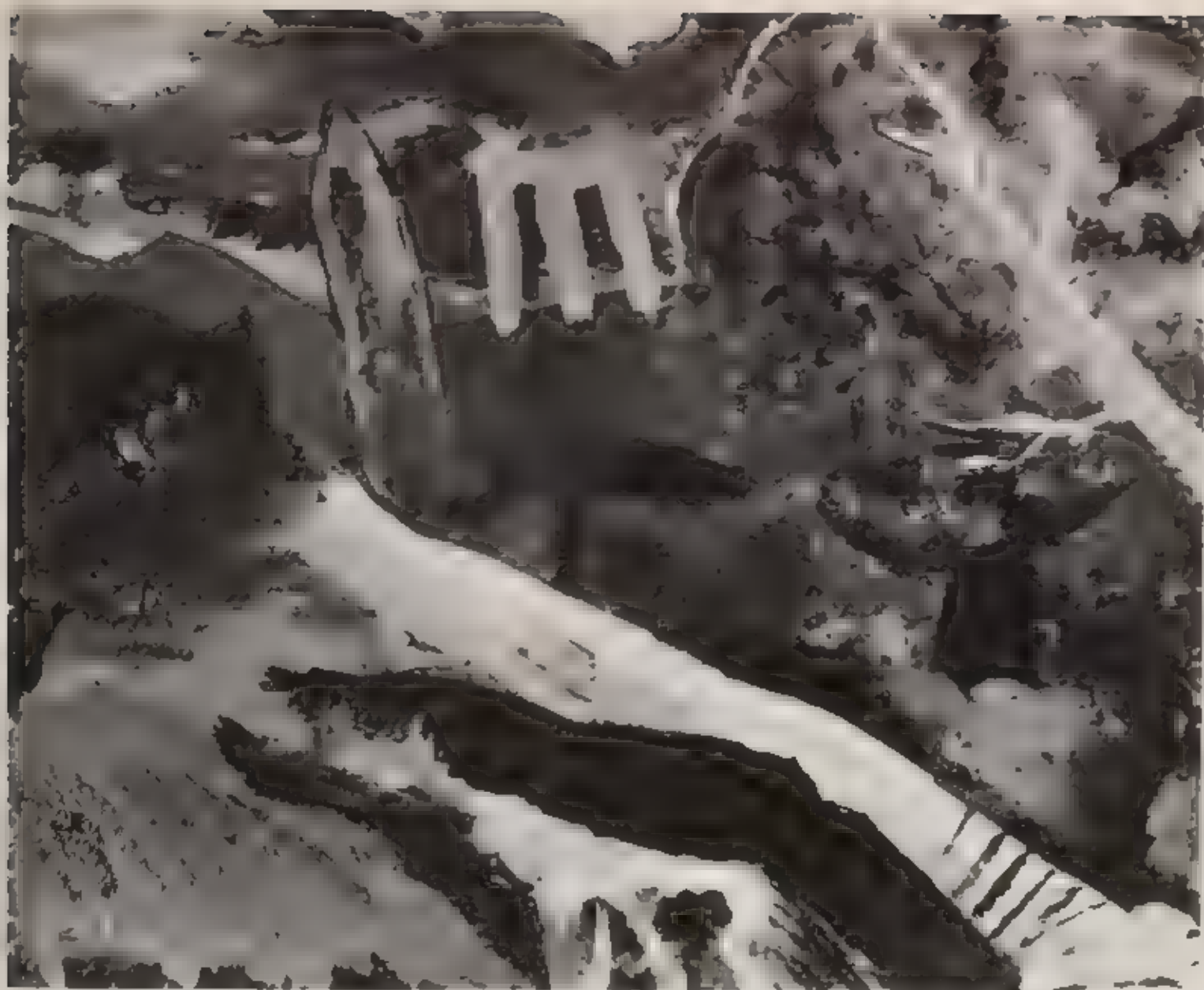
*Composition No. 3*

*Bill Bateman*



*Still Life*

*Jae Kook Chang*

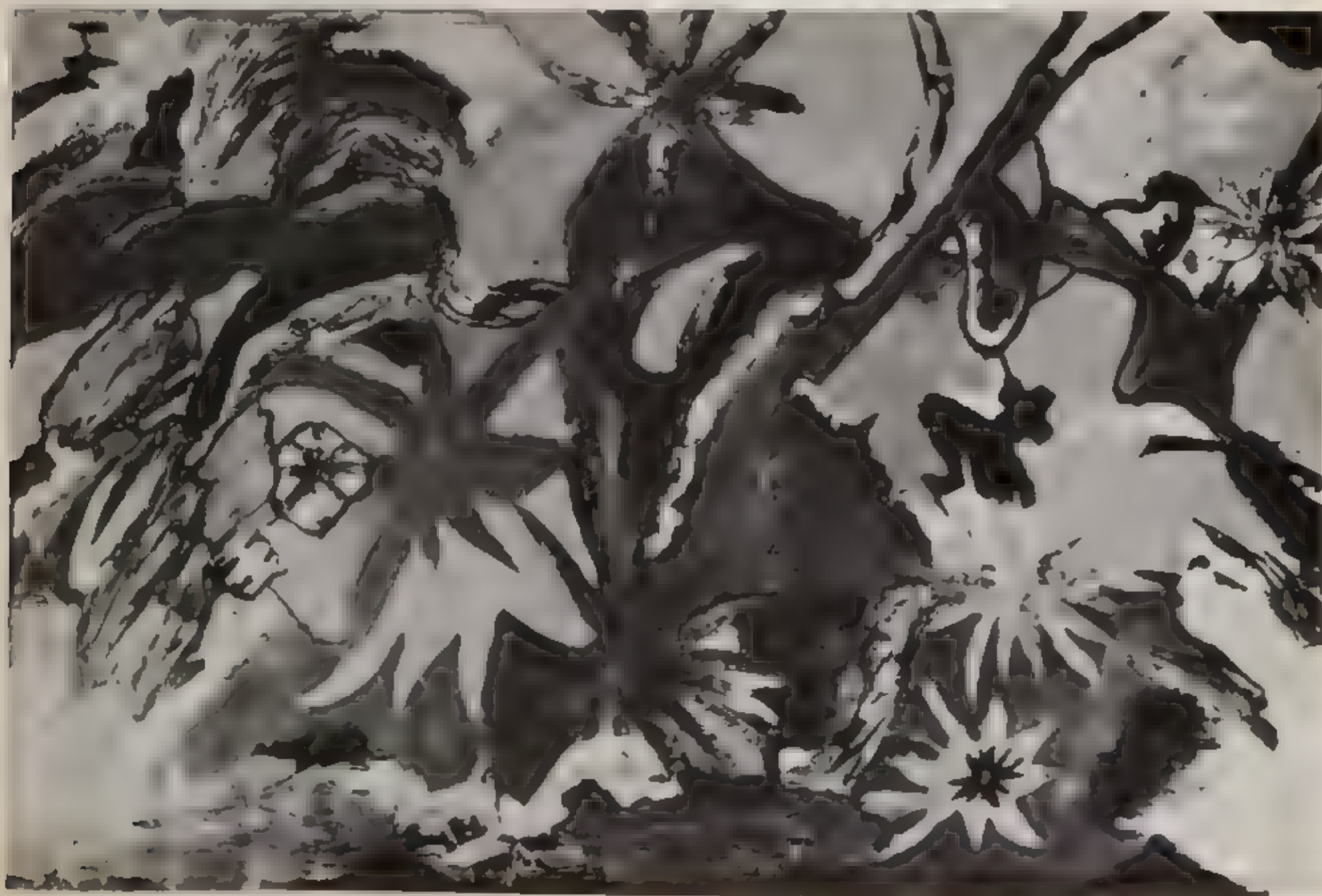


*Savage Night*

Monty Fisher

Vietnam.

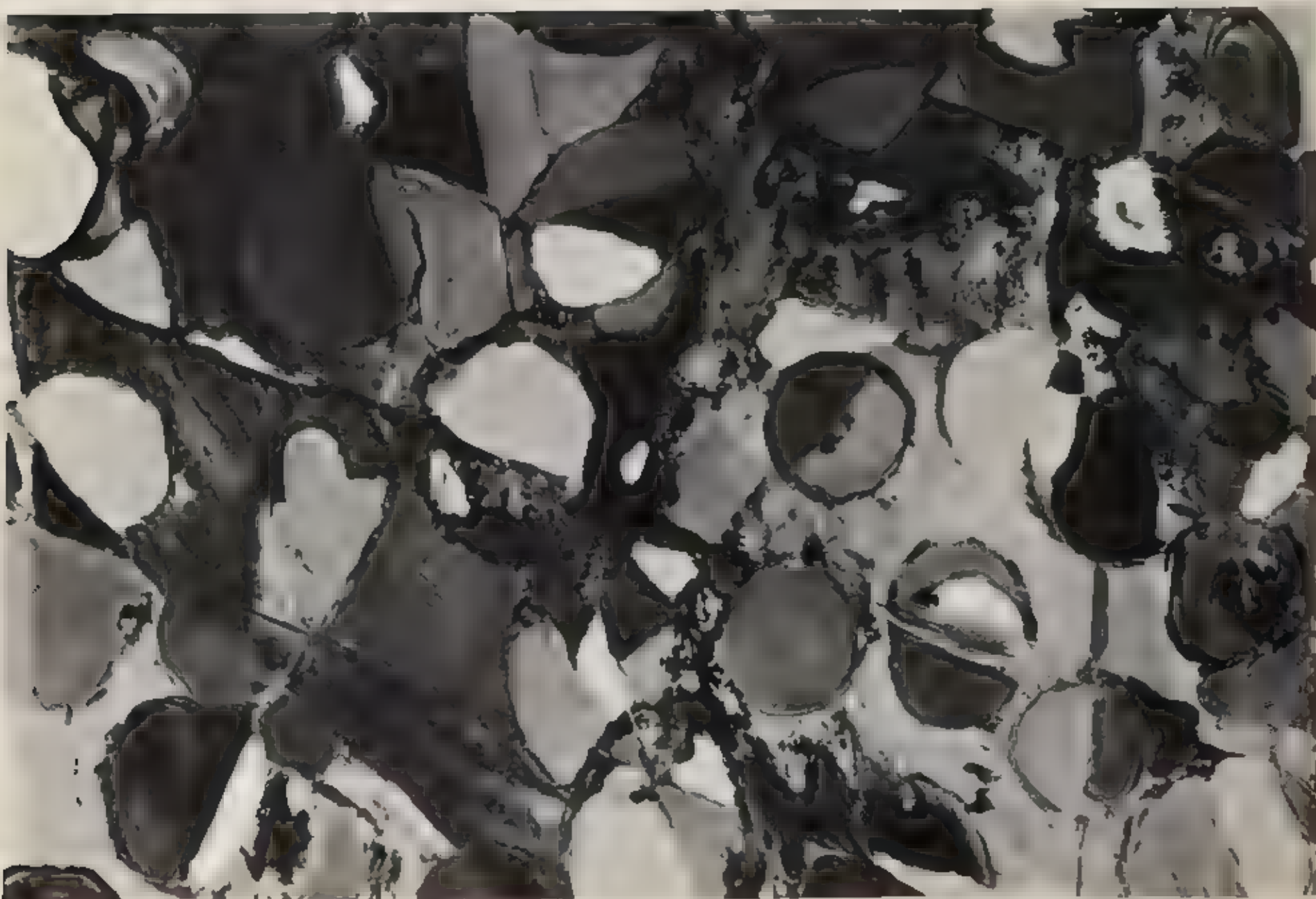
Tom McCarter





*Bottle*

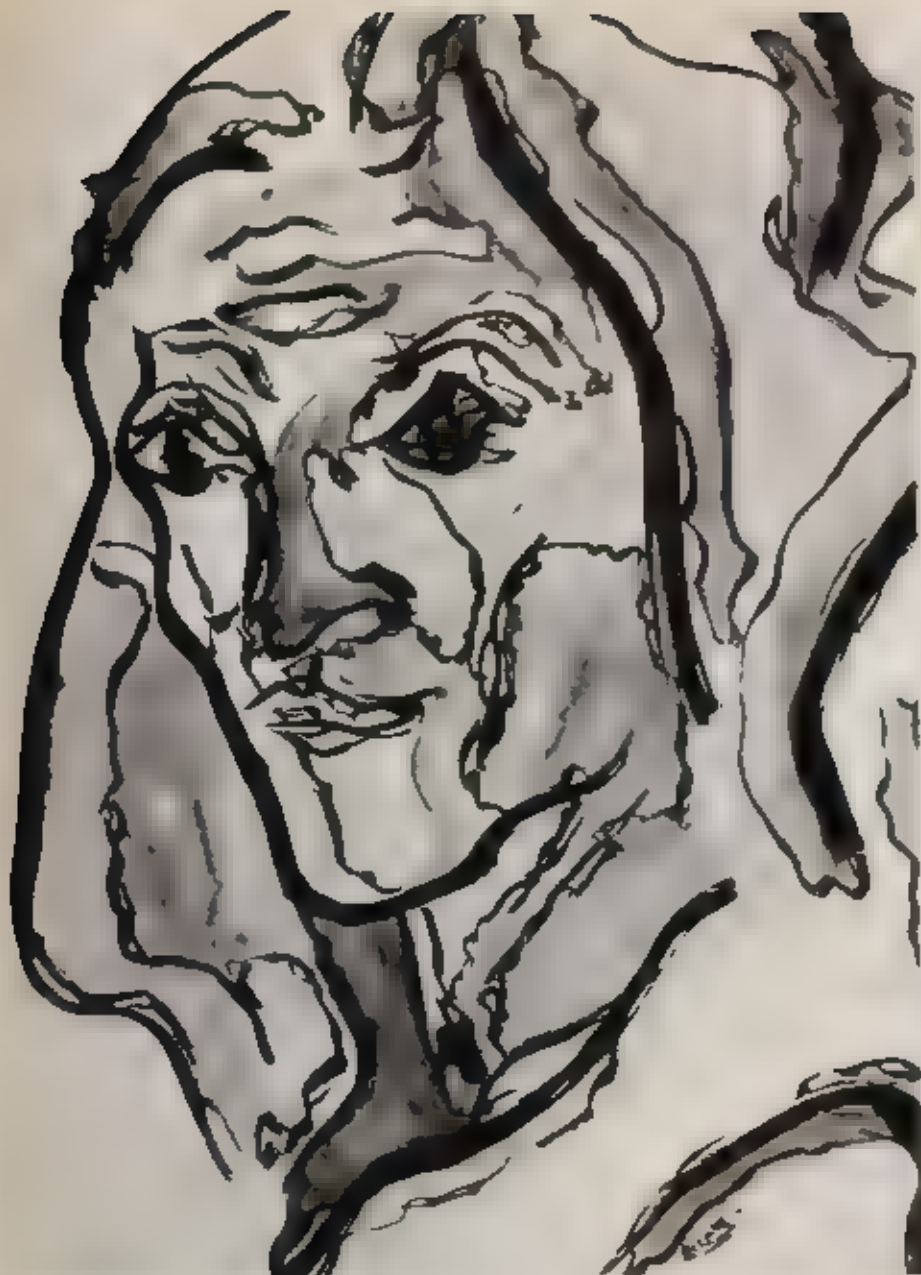
*Elliott Burk*



*Composition in Circles*

*Ward Jewell*





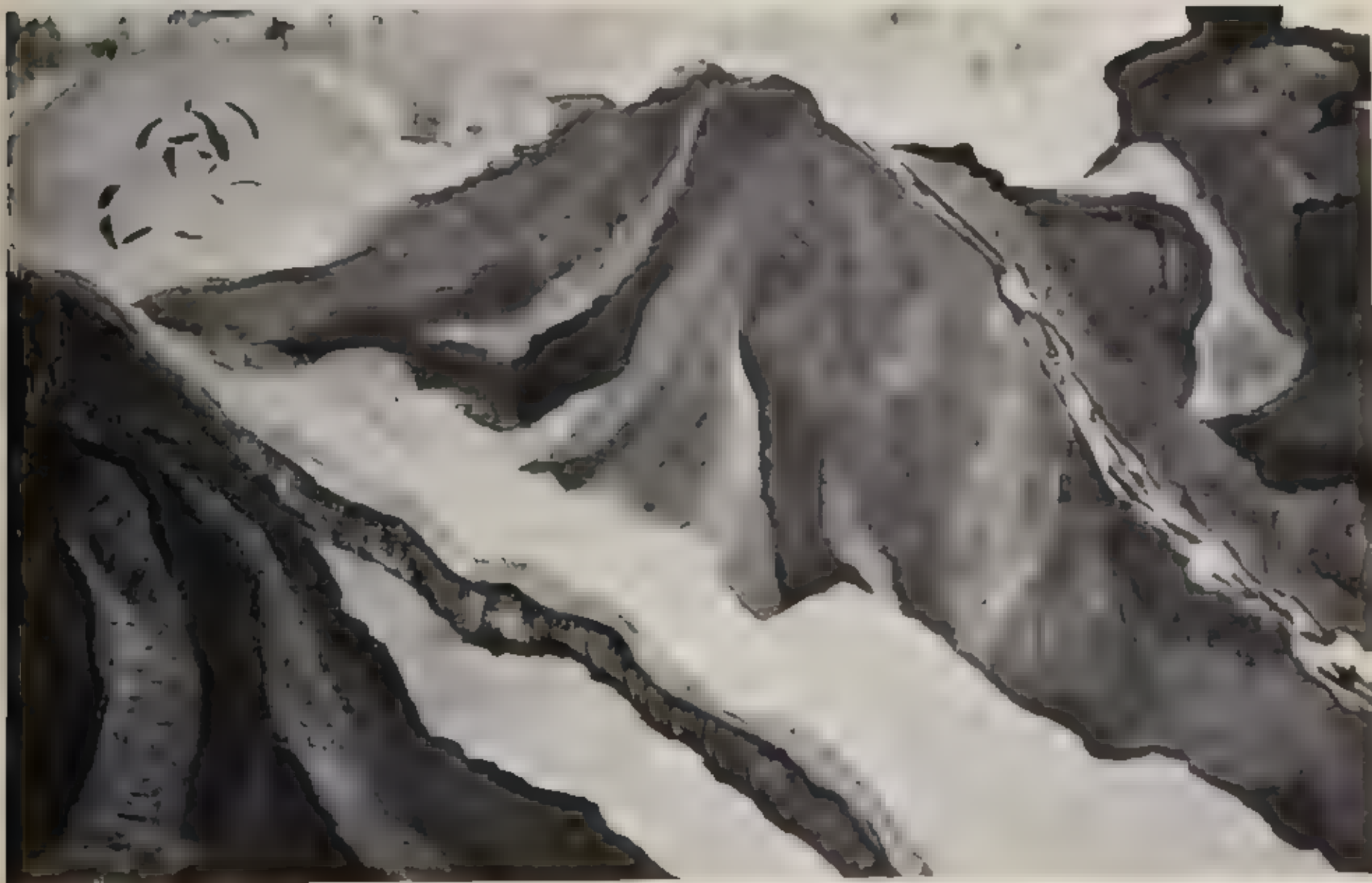
*Ellen.*

*Brian Cargill*



*Flowers*

*Greg Clark*



*Lord of the Flies*

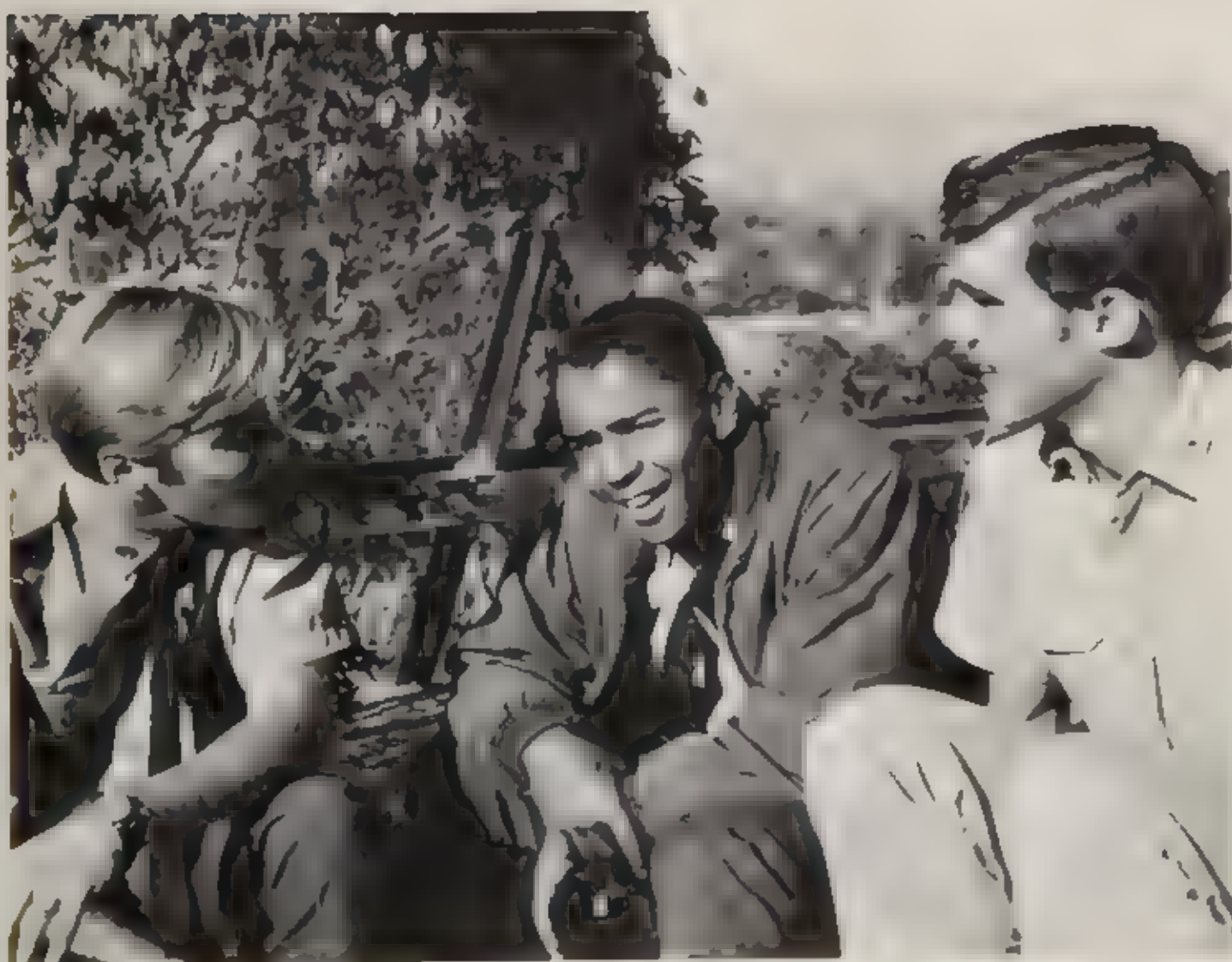
*Dana Alden*













# RUGBY TEAM

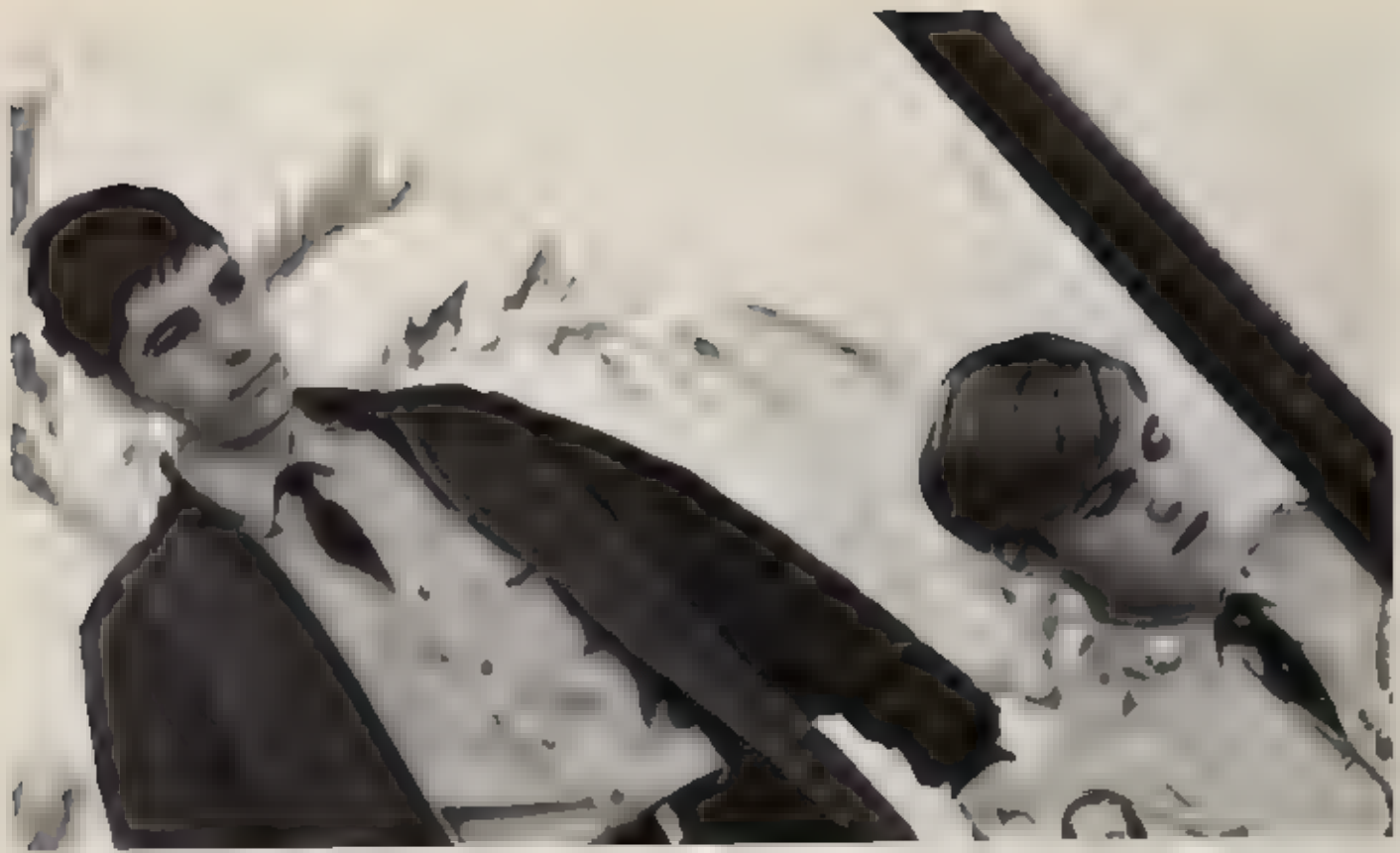






## TRIPS OUT





# FIRST ANNUAL GET STEVE ROSS DAY



If ever there was a necessary tradition, clearly it is: showing the head of the Brigade commander upon his promotion to Major. Steve Ross must have had a great feeling of honor and satisfaction after such a promotion. It seems that Steve should be admired and respected for the attainment of his position, and what better way is there to show respect and admiration than by shaving his head. Well, at any rate it certainly was fun to some—just look at those smiling faces but then again, not all of us derive a certain pleasure from plucking the wings off butterflies or generally making life uncomfortable and inflicting pain on others.





# PAIN



*IS THIS REASON ENOUGH TO DISCONTINUE  
THIS TRADITION?*

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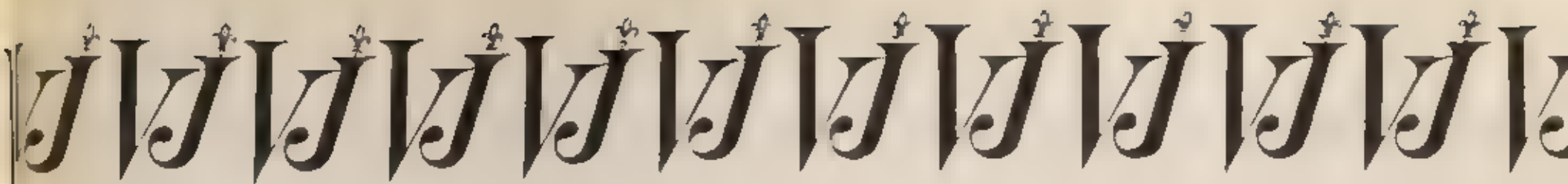




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